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# THE CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

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VOL. 44 EMPORIUM, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1910. NO. 44.


## Church Unity and One Faith.

### Cardinal Gibbons Praises Angelicans for Their Efforts.

*Catholic Union and Times.*

Lauding in highest terms the members of the Episcopal Church who adopted at their recent triennial convention in Cincinnati resolutions making for the redemption of all Christendom, Cardinal Gibbons said last Sunday morning at the Cathedral in his sermon that it was his earnest prayer that the day may be hastened when there shall be church unity and one faith.

"I wish to allude," said he, "to the triennial convention of the Protestant Episcopal Church which was held recently in Cincinnati.

"At the convention the members adopted resolutions making for the unity and redemption of all Christendom. My brethren, we praise the members of that church for their action, because it reflects honor on their heads and hearts, and I join with them in praying that the day may be hastened when Christ's words that there shall be one fold and one shepherd will be fulfilled.

"Unity of faith is a most splendid evidence of the mission of our Divine Saviour, and we should have unity of faith so that all ought to be bound together by the one tie of faith and be subservient to one Shepherd—God.

"If there is to be unity of faith there must be one head, one leader over all churches, who will guide the faithful in the path of righteousness. There can be no unity of faith, however, if there is to be more than one Church or if there be more than one head.

**"Our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ never intended that there should be many churches because in Holy Writ He always said, in speaking of the Church, 'one shepherd and one fold.' The church is compared to a vine and our Divine Lord says that if any of its branches are cut off they shall die."**

### Platform Orator.

Burton L. Rockwood who is to address a mass meeting at the Baptist Church, Sunday evening, is recognized as one of the real orators of the American platform. The title given him on the platform, a few years ago, was "The Hoosier Boy Orator." In an Inter-Collegiate Oratorial contest, Rockwood won a diamond medal against eight competitors. That he is no "sissy pulpiteer" is proven by the fact that he carries about in the form of a physical disability, the marks of the football ground. Here is a chance for the men of Emporium to hear a man who can deliver the goods.

### Address.

An address to the members of the P. O. S. of A. and W. C. T. U., will be given by Burton L. Rockwood, of Franklin, Pa., State Chairman of the Prohibition Party, at the Baptist Church, Sunday evening, Dec. 18. We cordially invite these Organizations to attend the service. The meeting is a union effort of the Presbyterian and Baptist congregations.

R. H. BENT, Pastor, P. C.
J. L. BOGUE, Pastor, B. C.,
On behalf of the churches.

### "A Horrible Accident."

A fellow townsman whose name is with held, lost his ticket for the "Sunshine Hawks" entertainment which is to be given in the Opera House tonight under the auspices of the Young People of the Baptist and Presbyterian churches. The poor fellow was thoroughly upset and there is no telling how serious the result might have been, had not one of the ticket sellers arrived on the ground in time to relieve his mental agony by furnishing him with another duplicate ticket.

### The Best Lighted Place in Town.

If you want to see a beautifully lighted room you are invited to call and inspect the store room of Metzger the Jeweler. You are not expected to buy unless you want to, but he would rather you would come and not buy, than not come at all, so everybody go and inspect the store, you will be welcome if you never spend a cent. 42-4t.

### Nothing More Acceptable.

While you are thinking what to send to your absent friends that will be appreciated allow us to suggest a present that is sure to be appreciated "as much as a letter from home." THE PRESS for one year would be a welcome visitor and you would be sure to be remembered every week. Send us $1.50—we'll do the rest. Try it.

### Council Proceedings.

Proceedings of meeting held Monday evening, December 5, 1910.

Members present: Messrs. Cramer, Haupt, Howard, Mullin, Pearsall and Mr. T. H. Norris, President.

Members absent: Messrs. Cummings and Mumford.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

Report of Treasurer E. D. White read, approved and ordered filed.

Report of Chief Burgess J. D. Marshall read showing the receipt of $32 00 from licenses granted.

The following bills were read:

WORK ON STREETS;

Pay roll for month of November:—

| | |
|---|---|
| Harry Fike, | $ 2 25 |
| Dan Shugart, | 20 60 |
| Pete Kuda, | 5 18 |
| Pete Rosnack, | 13 69 |
| John Fredette, | 10 36 |
| Fred Fredette, | 5 09 |
| Owen Nangle, | 5 60 |
| James Davin, | 6 47 |
| Dan Beisel, | 3 40 |
| Mike Mulchey, | 3 70 |
| Mike Hadack, | 1 85 |
| Wm. Clark, | 24 00 |
| Fred Logan, | 9 00 |
| John Piper, | 8 00 |
| John Salona, | 7 40 |

POLICE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Gust. Whitmer, Oct. and Nov., | 25 00 |
| James Wright, | 2 00 |
| A. Murray, | 2 00 |

STREETS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Emporium & R. V. R. R. Co., Invoice | 48 00 |
| Lee Halderman, drayage | 2 50 |
| Fred Bliss, Invoice, | 17 00 |
| A. M. Haupt, do | 9 20 |

SEWERS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Adams Express Co., express, | 50 |
| Emporium Iron Co., do | 2 76 |

ELECTRIC LIGHT.

| | |
|---|---|
| Franklin Oil & Gas Co., Invoice, | 11 22 |
| St. Marys Gas Co., Invoice, | 28 50 |
| W. H. Weaver, freight and draying | 3 85 |
| Cameron County Press, Invoice, | 9 50 |

Moved by Mr. Pearsall, seconded by Mr. Howard, that bills be paid as read:

Ayes and nayes were called. Aye: Messrs. Haupt, Howard, Mullin, Pearsall and Mr. Norris, President.

Moved by Mr. Mullin, seconded by Mr. Howard, that an order for $105, be drawn in favor of the Carleton Coupling Co., Camden, Maine, to pay for three (3) Anderson fire hose nozzles sent to Chief of Fire Department. A. M. Haupt, the same having been thoroughly tested and found to be entirely satisfactory to the members of the Borough Council. Carried.

Ayes and nayes were called: Ayes: Messrs. Haupt, Howard, Mullin, Pearsall and Mr. Norris, President.

A communication from the Board of Health was read.

Moved by Mr. Howard, seconded by Mr. Cramer, that the report of the Emporium Board of Health be accepted and placed on file. Carried.

The resignation of Mr. E J. Smith as a member of the Emporium Board of Health was read and accepted.

President of Council, T. H. Norris, appointed E. E. Forbes a member of the Board of Health, on account of the vacancy caused by the resignation of Mr E. J. Smith.

Moved by Mr. Mullin, seconded by Mr. Howard, that the Council confirm the action of the President in the appointment of Mr. E. E. Forbes as a member of the Emporium Board of Health. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Cramer, seconded by Mr. Howard, that the Borough Treasurer be authorized to notify the property owners on Broad street between Fifth street and the Pennsylvania Railroad, that the time for the paying of the paving assessments will expire Dec. 24, 1910, after which time municipal liens will be filed. Carried.

A communication from the State Board of Health was read.

Moved by Mr. Mullin, seconded by Mr. Cramer, that the communication from the State Board of Health be placed on file. Carried.

Moved by Mr Cramer, seconded by Howard, that the Burgess be requested to refrain f om granting more than two licenses, for the opening of the streets, to any one plumber at the same time, and none at all unless such plumber or Company has filed the necessary bond and same has been accepted by Council. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Cramer, seconded by Mr. Howard, that an order for $93.36 be drawn in favor of the Firemen's Relief Association of Emporium on account of State tax received on Foreign Insurance companies. Carried.

Council then adjourned.

C. E. CHANDELL, Secretary.

### 3000 Graduates.

For reference. Twenty-ninth school year. No solicitors. Call or write. Westbrook Academy, Olean. 43-2t.

### Pleasant Visitor.

Ye editor enjoyed a pleasant visit from our friend, Mr. Isaac Leggett, of Shippen, where he has been an Industrious farmer for so many years. Mr. Leggett, will be 76 years of age June 18th, 1911, coming to Cameron county Oct. 13, 1858, and worked under those good (?) Democratic times for $13 00 per month. He has resided on West Creek for 52 years, being one of best farmers in that section. Mr. Leggett tells us that he used to wagon merchandise from Buffalo (120 miles) for Titus Freeman and Moses Lucore, who lumbered on Ash Run in 1858-1859. He was one of the three boys who hauled the Bucktails from Smethport to Westport, where they embarked on rafts for Harrisburg. Mr. Leggett is one of the best preserved men in this county and few would take him to be 76 years of age. A true blue Republican that he is, we hope he may live to vote for President Taft.

### Rose Day.

A very elaborate opening was celebrated yesterday, Wednesday, by Seger & Company, at their popular store. In honor of the occasion each purchaser was presented with a beautiful rose This is the first time that an event of this kind has taken place and the store was well patronized all day. The rooms were very tastefully decorated in holiday attire and with many beautiful roses arranged in clusters in various parts of the store it made a very pretty scene. Mr. and Mrs. Seger have built up a fine trade since they purchased this store and with many improvements they have made the appearance of the store is now up to the top notch.

### Handsome Remembrance.

Mr. George A. Staples, Supt. of the E. I duPont de Nemours Powder Company's works at this place, is the proud possessor of a solid gold watch, chain and charm, the kind remembrance of the employees of the Barksdale Powder Co., at Barksdale, Wis. Mr. Staples was formerly Ass't. Supt. of that plant, over which our former citizen and friend, Frank T. Beers, is manager. The check, $200.00, was a great surprise to the genial gentleman who invested the money in a lasting token of remembrance.

### Large Attendance.

Last Tuesday evening, Emporium Masonic Lodge enjoyed the largest attendance in a long time—about seventy-five members being in attendance, it being their annual election and installation of officers. District Deputy Grand Master, Mr. Joseph Kaye, installed the new officers for 1911. The new officers are: Edward White, W. M., Guy S. Felt, S. D., J. Willis Gaskill, J. W., J. D. Logan, Sec'y; Trustees: Hon. Geo. J. LaBar, M. M. Larrabee, E. W. Gaskill Emporium Lodge is in a very prosperous condition and one of the best in the State.

### Apron Sale.

The Sewing Circle of the First M. E. Church will hold an apron sale in Parsons' Bazaar, rear of Dodson's Drug Store, 16th and 17th of December.

### Honor Roll.

The following pupils of Moore Hill School did not miss a day during the third month of school:

Jennie Skillman, Susie Skillman, Esther Skillman, Edna Reed, Esther Bolich, Etta Card, Katie Skillman, Phoebe Skillman, Elsie Skillman, Julia Skillman, Lena Card, John Reed, Grover Reed, John Bolich, Sandy Reed.

CLARA EDWARDS, Teacher.

### Special Class in Agriculture.

The Clarion State Normal School aims to make its course of study useful and helpful. During the Winter Term, special classes in Methods, Drawing, Music and Agriculture will be maintained. It will pay you to come to the Clarion Normal for one term's work. Write to the Principal, Clarion, Pa., for further information.

### Has It?

If your Christmas present has the imprint of "Metzger the Jeweler" on it you can rest assured it is "A No. 1," the best that can be had, and of guaranteed reliability. Look for the name. 42-4t.

### Talk About Sleeping.

Women are like men when it comes to sleeping. Plenty of restful sleep makes a man strong and vigorous, and it makes a woman happy and beautiful. But both women and men can procure restful sleep by using Sexine Pills. It is well known that nervousness and overwork prevent sleep. It is equally well known that Sexine Pills produce that delightful relaxation that folds one's tired limbs in Nature's arms while the unconscious body draws new life and vigor. Sexine Pills are the perfect tonic. They are guaranteed. They cost $1 a box; six boxes $5, with full guarantee inclosed. Address or call at Dodson's Drug Store, Emporium, where they sell all the principal remedies and do not substitute.

Ice Cream in Holiday moulds, can be had by leaving your orders.

SEGER'S.

### Good Piano for Sale.

A Bradbury Piano (square) in good condition.
Apply at PRESS office. 37-4f.

### Property for Sale.

A property on West Fourth street for sale. Inquire of
38-4f. GEO. BARKER.

## The Churches.

FIRST BAPTIST.

REV. J. L. BOGUE, Pastor.

Worship and Sermon 10:30, a. m. Bible School, 11:45, Y. P. Praise Service at 6:30. Address at 7:30 by Burton L. Rockwood, of Franklin.

The evening service will be a union one of the Presbyterian and Baptist congregations.

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FREE METHODIST, FIFTH STREET.

T. W. MURRAY, Pastor.

Preaching every Sabbath morning and evening at 11:00 and 7:30. A cordial invitation is extended to the public. Revival services will begin Jan. 1.

We desire the co-operation of well disposed persons who are at all interested in the salvation of the lost of earth. We are old-fashioned enough to belive (nothstanding the higher critics to the contrary) that the gospel is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth. God's order being: To the church first and through her to the outside. How important then that the church should wash her hands from all complicity with evil.

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EMMANUEL CHURCH.

REV. M. L. TATE, Rector.

The following services will be held at Emmanuel Church next Sunday, the 4th Sunday in Advent:

There will be an Early Celebration of the Holy Communion at 8 o'clock.

Morning prayer and sermon at 10:30 o'clock. Theme of sermon, "The World in Preparation for the King."

Evening prayer and sermon at 7:30 o'clock. Theme, "The Beautitude for the Obedient."

Strangers are always welcome at Emmanuel Church.

***

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

REV. J. F. ANDERSON, Pastor.

Morning sermon next Sunday by the pastor, subject, "The Messiah will Fail Not." The evening sermon will be preached by the Rev. Emory M. Stevens, District Superintendent. Fourth Quarterly Conference will be held in lecture room of the church on Friday evening at 9 o'clock. A full attendance of all official members of the church is desired.

### Excellent Sermons.

The Rev. M. L. Tate, Rector of Emmanuel Episcopal Church, preached a must excellent sermon to young men last Sunday evening, taking as his subject "Protesting on Possibilities." A large congregation was present to hear the Rev. gentleman. Rev. Tate is preaching a special series of sermons on Sunday evenings and all are very interesting. All who attend can carry home with them something worth remembering, which will do them good in the future.

### Wedding Bells.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. M. Butler, of Port Allegany, Pa., have issued invitations for the marriage of their daughter, Gertrude Alice to Mr. James Caddell Moorehead, of Fortress Monroe, Va., on Thursday evening, Dec, 27th, at nine o'colck. The very many friends of this excellent young lady certainly extend their best wishes for a bright and joycus future. The husband of her choice will certainly capture a prize.

### Red Cross Stamps.

The store of H. S. Lloyd is headquarters for Red Cross Stamps. All Christmas packages should be stamped with these tokens and by so doing you will aid a good cause, in assisting the Red Cross Society to fight the dread tuberculosis.

### Attended Banquet.

The following Masons attended the banquet given by the Driftwood Lodge last Friday evening: Messrs. John T. Howard, R. M. McQuay, Joe Jordan, Max F. Balcom, E. B. McKee, C. J. Goodnongh, E. W. Gaskill, J. Wilis Gaskill, Fred J. Keim, C. E. Plasterer, R. H. Lyons, Geo. Metzger, Mose J. Harris, E. D. White, Joseph Kaye Grant S. Allen, Hons. George J. LaBar, G. W. Huntley and I. K. Hockley.

### The Most Beautiful Thing in Emporium.

That is the most beautiful thing in Emporium, said a well known woman, the other day as she stood in front of the case of cut glass at Metzger's store and feasted her eyes on the beautiful display presented. There is nothing a good housewife prides herself on more than the appearance of her table, and it is surprising how much a few pieces of really good cut glass will brighten up a table, enhancing the appearance of the linen, silver and china. Metzger keeps only the choicest lines, but sells at popular prices. 42-4t.

"Peck's Bad Boy" has always been the strongest magnet to attract the juvenile class to its matinees; and no doubt this reputation will be fully sustained at the Emporium Opera House, Saturday, Dec. 17, when this famous comedy will be seen.

The play this season will be better than ever,—funny situations, bright dialogues, attractive musical numbers, artistically blended, making it the greatest of matinee attractions for the children and equally entertaining for the older class.

Poinsiectta plants in bloom, also cut flowers for sale Christmas and New Years. SEGER'S.

### $900 and $1 200 Positions.

We need more young men to qualify for good paying positions. Westbrook Academy, Olean. 43-2t.

## DEATH'S DOINGS.

COOK.

JOSEPH COOK, aged 22 years, eight months and fifteen days, died at the home of his mother, Mrs. C Cole, on West Creek, Thursday morning, Dec. 1st, 1910, after an illness of two or more years, due to tuberculosis. "Joe" was a good and industrious boy—loved and respected by all who knew him. During his long and aggravating illness he never attempted to lose his patience, or go against the wishes of the Lord; until the last hour of his departure was near, when he saw the beautiful light of the eternal Kingdom. He remarked to his mother. "Mother, I hate to leave you, but the path is beautiful." Again he called, saying, "Jesus is Good, meet me in Heaven." Deceased is survived by his mother, foster father and five sisters to mourn his death. The funeral was held on Sunday afternoon, Rev. Chas. Lehman officiating; interment made in Sanford cemetery. Six of his school mates served as casket bearers. The family have the sympathy of the community.

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MURRY.

S. E. MURRY, aged 42 years, three months and twenty days, died very suddenly earl Tuesday morning, at his residence, East Allegany Avenue, after an illness of only a few days. For several months he had been in a serious condition. The immediate cause of his death was pneumonia. Deceased was a son of Mr. and Mrs. David Murry, respected citizens of this place, he having resided here most of his life. For many years he had been engaged in the hardware and plumbing business, being an expert workman. He leaves a devoted wife, three small children, an aged mother, three sisters and three brothers to mourn his death. The funeral will be held from the late residence Friday afternoon, Rev M. L. Tate, Rector of Emmanuel Episcopal Church to officiate. The entire Fire Department will attend the funeral, Mr. Murry having been Chief of the Department years ago, also a member of Citizens Hose Co.

The sympathy of our citizens is general for the afflicted and faithful wife (who is a daughter of our respected West Creek citizens, Mr. and Mrs. John K. Morrison) and fatherless children. The Fire Department sent a beautiful floral offering.

### Wedding Bells.

Miss Myrtle Moran, of this place, will become the bride of Mr. Leo Hayes, on Wednesday, December 28th. The bans of marriage were announced last Sunday morning for the first time in St. Mark's Roman Catholic Church. Both of these young people are well and favorably known and have hosts of friends.

***

On Wednesday, December 21st the wedding of one of our most popular young ladies will be solemnized. The husband of her choice is an industrious young man of one of our neighoring cities. We bespeak for them a happy future.

### Accepts.

Rev. Rogers Israel, D. D., Rector of St. Luke's Church, Scranton, has accepted the position of Bishop of Erie Diocese of the Episcopal Church, of which Cameron county forms a part. The consecration will take place at Scranton during February next. Dr. Israel is a very able gentleman and we believe will be popular with the people of this Diocese.

### Bargain Sale of Fine China.

In order to make room for new Christmas goods, I have decided to dispose of my entire line of fine French and German hand painted and decorated china, regardless of cost. Beginning next Friday, every piece of china in my store will be offered a just one half of the regular price. This will be an opportunity of a life time to get high grade china at almost give away prices. Come early and get first choice.

42-4t. GEO. METZGER, JR.

Every performer who takes part in "Peck's Bad Boy," as it will be presented at the Opera House, Saturday Dec. 17, is a particularly versatile player. Each person in the cast is absolutly necessary to the working out of the general story-scheme of the play, and in addition, each member of the cast is called upon to contribute some kind of interpolated specialty. These performers are, for the most part, recruits from the ranks of vaudeville where many of them have been prominent for years.

The specialties contributed during the action of the play are funny and musical. A number of the artists are handsome girls who, dressed in their expensive gowns, make the stage resplendent during the time they are working.

The pictures of the Bon Air Sanatorium at Bradford which are passe partouted on glass and are seen on the show cases in the town stores, were made by patients at the Bon Air Sanatorium. The patients at this institution assist in the work in whatever way it is possible for them to do so, and they utilize their exercise as far as they can by making this work a success, realizing as they do that the Northwestern Anti Tuberculosis League sustains a loss of $4 per week per patient which is made up by contributions made in memberships at $5 per annum.

### Position Wanted.

Young lady wants position, or work of some kind, in, or near Emporium. Address, X. L., care of PRESS.


# 24 PAGES

THE WEATHER.

FRIDAY, Fair.
SATURDAY, Fair.
SUNDAY, Fair.

ASSETS

**First National Bank,**

EMPORIUM, PA.

At the close of business, Dec. 14, 1910.

**$889,659.39.**

TO OUR CUSTOMERS.

That we appreciate your patronage, your loyalty and steadfastness, fully as much as you appreciate the help we have at times been able to furnish you, goes without saying.

However, we want to take this public method of thanking you for past patronage and, with full confidence that this patronage will continue, we pledge you our best endeavors in the future as you have had them in the past.

Wishing you an increased measure of Happiness and Prosperity for the year 1911.

$1.00 Starts an Account.

3° INTEREST PAID ON SAVING BOOK ° ACCOUNTS AND CERTIFICATES OF DEPOSIT.

DR. LEON REX FELT,
DENTIST.
Rockwell Block, Emporium, Pa.

DR. H. W. MITCHELL,
DENTIST,
Office over A. F. Vogt's Shoe Store
Emporium, Pa. 12y

**Emporium Opera House**

ONE NIGHT

**Saturday, December 17th, 1910**

The Greatest Farcial Success

**PECK'S BAD BOY**

A Musical Frivolity sparkling with Originality and Comedy. An all Star Cast.

**6--Feature Vaudeville Acts--6**

Prices 25c; 35c and 50c.

Reserved seats now on sale at H. S. Lloyd's.


### Emporium Public Schools.

Monthly report for month ending Dec. 6, 1910:

Number of pupils enrolled during term, male 306; female 350; total 656.

Number of pupils enrolled this month, male 285; female 335; total 620.

Average daily attendance for month, male, 266; female, 314; total 580.

Average daily attendance for month, male 95; female 95; total 95.

Number of pupils present every day 374.

Number pupils tardy 55.

Number of tardy marks 104.

Number of visitors to school 90.

Miss Bessie McQuay's and Mr. Edgar's schools had no tardy pupils during the month and Miss Barker's and Miss Gayney's schools, only one each.

### Don't Overlook This Feature.

In the hurry of selecting Christmas presents you should not forget the important feature of reliability in anything you give as a present. This is best illustrated in this way: The House of Metzger the Jeweler, was established in 1863, and any present bearing the imprint of this establishment, has reliability in the broadest sense of the word guaranteed to it. If you should receive a gift that was bought at this establishment, that does not prove absolutely all that it was recommended, you will confer a great favor upon the proprietor by bringing it back and allowing us to make it satisfactory.

42-4t. METZGER THE JEWELER.

### Society Meeting.

The University Society will meet this (Thursday) evening, at 8 o'clock in the Republican Club Room, over the Public Library.

C. E. PLASTERER, Leader.

### Announcement.

I desire to announce to the public, that I have a line of baled hay and straw; also coal and wood. Deliveries to all parts of town I am also prepared to do all kinds of draying.

W. S. CLARK, East Emporium.
Phone. 39—F—4.

### Found The Place

For a good Stylish Suit, Overcoat or Raincoat. Made to fit right, at the lowest prices. Call or address

C. A. BLAIR,
Emporium, Pa.
n40-6t.

### For Sale.

One of two teams, either driving or working team, weighing 2200 or 2500. Must be sold at once. Terms reasonable. Apply at PRESS office. 43-4f.

### MARRIED.

FISHER—COX. On Wednesday evening, Nov. 30, 1910, Mr. J. CLYDE FISHER and Miss CARRIE COX, were united in marriage at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Cox, the bride's parents. The wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. J. F. Anderson, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church.

# CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

H. H. MULLIN, Editor and Proprietor
Published Every Thursday

EMPORIUM. - PENNSYLVANIA


If dreamers were doers all would be millionaires.

Still, people speak of football fatalities as "accidents!"

Underwear advertisements are peculiarly thrilling just now.

'Twas better to have tried and lost than never to have tried at all.

A suggestion: Why not a hobble skirt for the bride's wedding gown?

The death of eight aviators in the past month proves aviation a costly sport.

A deaf chauffeur must be in the same class as a color-blind locomotive engineer.

One Chicago woman hid a diamond in an umbrella. Quite so. However, she got it back.

Every time football kills a boy one cannot help wondering if football is really a sport.

Aviators make rings around the goddess of liberty, but no one else is permitted to do so.

Our idea of a well-trained balloon is one that will go to Mexico instead of to Canada at this season.

When the America became a wreck at sea it went up instead of down. This is a new record at any rate.

At the prevailing prices modest persons might think it a privilege to be an egg, especially a strictly fresh egg.

The gowns worn at aviation meets already begin to draw attention away from the horridly unconventional manbirds.

Both Manuel and Alfonso have the pearl-gray spat habit. No wonder they are constantly getting into hot water.

Is the dirigible just coming into its own, or is this last splurge of crossing the English channel but a dying gasp?

A scorching automobilist in Kansas City knocked down four blind girls at once. That appears to be the record for the season.

As a new $100 counterfeit bill is in circulation the waiters in the more luxurious beaneries should be careful when accepting tips.

That New York girl who was married amid a fringe of puppy dogs probably will like her husband, too, when she gets used to him.

Announcement is made of a rise in the price of ostrich plumes. One of the crying needs of the time is an increase in the number of ostrich farms.

To own an automobile may be an indication of prosperity, but to possess an automobile and be able to have bacon for breakfast is a sign of opulence.

In St. Louis an aviator advertises "Lessons in flying $25 each." He neglects to mention the number of lessons it would be necessary to take to become a good flyer.

Sixteen new stars have been found in the last 25 years and 13 of them have been found by women. Which again goes to prove that women were always partial to stars.

A man in Germany who traded his wife for a pig was declared by the judge before whom he appeared to have made a suitable exchange, as he himself was but a hog.

Samoa is breaking into the limelight with hookworm. As 85 per cent. of the natives are suffering with it, Samoans think the fact entitles them to some part of the world's notice.

It has been announced in New York that hereafter smugglers, whether of high or low degree, will be sent to jail instead of being fined. This ought to stimulate the conscience of the returning traveler.

A sure test to prove a sober condition or the contrary has often been suggested, but not altogether decided upon. A guest in a Gotham hotel has apparently established a sure one. He ordered two taxicabs sent to his room.

When aeroplanes are driven, as early in their developments as this, at the rate of more than a mile a minute, for 60 miles at a stretch, it is evident that the automobile has its work cut out if it is to keep ahead of the flying machines in speed.

Flying from France to England has ceased to be considered marvelous. Progress in aviation is rapid enough to satisfy all but very impulsive people.

Fifteen hundred schoolboys turned out the other day and cleaned the streets in the Sixth ward of Kansas City, without asking any pay for their services. It was found when the work was completed that not a boy had sustained a broken collar bone or suffered bruises that made it necessary for him to be taken to a hospital.

# AS TO THE TARIFF

## NO NEED FOR BUSINESS INTERESTS TO BE ALARMED.

### Radical Changes Cannot Be Made, Even Though the Democrats Control the Lower Branch of the Congress.

It is of vital importance to the country that business men of every section and in all industries understand the utter impossibility of radical changes in the tariff for a long time to come. No changes, in fact, can be made except by defenders of the principle of protection to American industries.

Here is the truth about the tariff situation:

Until March 4 there will be no change whatever in the membership of either the senate or the house of representatives. Until then the situation will be exactly as it is now, except that there will be a different and wiser outlook on the part of some of the Republican leaders and their party associates.

After March 4 the newly-elected congress will be in existence but not in action before December. It can do nothing until then except by the aid of President Taft, and it is entirely out of the question that he should call the Democratic house together before the appointed time.

After the first Monday in December the Democratic house will be at work but with absolutely no chance of doing anything which could alter the duty on any one of the thousands of items in the tariff laws, unless the change proposed met the approval of the Republican majority in the senate and President Taft. The extreme limit of possible tariff changes will be the extent of the president's willingness to approve alterations in the existing schedules.

That will be the situation until after March 4, 1913. Two years and nearly four months must elapse before anything can happen to the tariff which President Taft and the Republican majority in the senate do not want to happen. All talk of hostile tariff action which would reach the actual duties and alter the laws of the United States, within the next two years, is absolute folly and complete ignorance.

Long before that period expires the president and the Republican congress still in power can and no doubt will put the tariff commission at work upon the only scientific attempt to reform the tariff which has ever been made. There is ample time before March to give the commission all the authority and money it needs, and then its position will be secure, whatever the incoming house may desire to do.

With such progress assured in the direction of fair, enlightened, scientific revision of the tariff, not all at once and as the football of conflicting political influences, but gradually and on a business basis, is it to be imagined that any party will dare to go before the country with a plan of attack upon the protective tariff system? Is it believable that the leaders of the Democratic organization will be suicidal enough to fight the campaign of 1912 with a program of free trade or a tariff for revenue only, when scientific revision, the most reasonable and just in the history of the country, will be actually under way or plainly in preparation?

There is no ground for fear of near or violent tariff changes. There is no such cloud in the business sky.

### Republican Opportunity.

The third session of the Sixty-first congress will begin in a comparatively few days. At the first, an extra session, it enacted the Payne tariff law, and at the second, a regular session, which extended into the summer, an earnest attempt was made under the direction of President Taft to fulfil some of the other pledges of the Republican national platform. The record of performance was creditable, but it went for nothing in the recent campaign because of the baneful activity of Mr. Roosevelt.

In the final or short session of the Sixty-first congress, which will end on March 3, not much practical legislation can be expected, in the ordinary course of things, of a majority that is soon to turn over the control of the house to the Democrats. The short session is usually devoted to making appropriations for the support of government, but Mr. Taft will no doubt take occasion in his annual message to urge congress to do something besides voting money for the departments—it will be his last opportunity to obtain laws from a Republican house before the presidential election.

As to appropriations, retrenchment and economy should be the order of the day. The Sixty-second congress will be Democratic in one branch only, and the Republican party will lose a fine opportunity if it fails to place itself in a strategic position before the country at the coming short session.

Over a year must pass before the new Democratic house will meet, and the short session of the present congress intervenes. By December, 1911, the Republican states that went Democratic may regret that division among themselves opened the door to the ancient enemy.

Until March 4 next Republicans will control all branches of the government. The present congress has an opportunity to add extensively to its many good works.

# PARTY'S FUTURE IS ASSURED

### Recent Landslide No Proof That People Have Lost Confidence in Republican Policies.

Short memories belong to many men of positive beliefs, in politics, especially. Some of them are asking whether the Republican party can "come back," and 1894 is only 16 years gone!

There was a Republican revision of the tariff just before the campaign of 1890. The McKinley bill was the great issue of that year. The Republican party was judged and condemned on tariff-making rounds. The house of representatives elected then contained 233 Damocrats, 88 Republicans and nine Populists. Only one Republican was elected in Wisconsin, only four in Michigan, one in Minnesota and two in Kansas.

Compared with that landslide the recent upheaval was not much of a convulsion in politics.

In 1892 there was only a slight change. Then the Democrats won another general election on the tariff issue. They elected 220 members, against 126 Republicans and eight Populists. That victory gave them the president and the United States senate, as well as the house of representatives. Then they took their turn at tariff-making.

Two years after the sweeping victory in 1892, the country threw the Democratic party out of power, in the house of representatives, to stay out until now. The Bryan year of 1896 brought the opportunity to finish the job by ousting the Democratic president. There has never been another.

Can the Republican party "come back?"

### Our Satisfactory Revenues.

A year ago the Democrats were predicting the failure of the new Republican tariff bill as a revenue producer. They are not making any such predictions now. The actual figures as to the operation of the tariff law during its first year are indeed interesting. The total ordinary receipts, including customs, ordinary internal revenue, corporation tax and miscellaneous, aggregating $678,850,816, exceeded disbursements by $20,214,020. These ordinary receipts were greater by $15,000,000, approximately, than during 1907, and 1907 receipts exceeded those of any other year of record by almost $60,000,000. While there was a deficit of $58,734,955 in the ordinary operations of the government in the fiscal year ended June 30, 1909, there was a surplus of more than $20,000,000 in the year ended Aug. 6, 1910. These figures indicate that the new tariff deserves the praise bestowed upon it by Republicans. Not only are customs receipts under the new tariff higher than under any previous law, but the total value of free imports is greater than under any other tariff law. It happens further that the total value of dutiable imports is greater than ever before, thus refuting the assertion that new prohibitive barriers were set up. Finally it is shown that the average ad valorem collection on all imports is lower than under any tariff since the Civil war—4½ per cent. lower than under the Dingley law and one per cent. lower than under the Wilson law, which was fathered by a party that shouted for a tariff for revenue only.

### Japan Is for Protection.

Japan will put into effect a protection tariff in 1911. It has decided that neither free trade nor tariff for revenue only will satisfy the demands of the most aggressive nation in the far east, that has entered upon a movement of world power competition in commerce as well as in politics. It has determined to build up its manufacturing industries, to do which it considers a protective tariff to be essential.

In this, as in other spheres of action, Japan undoubtedly is influenced much by the example and experience of the United States, with which it has come into the closest relations. It is not mistaking the signs of the times. It is not misreading the record. Our protective tariff has, indeed, nourished the vitalizing forces that have made the American nation strong; that have built up its industries and equalized the compensation of labor, making the latter the best paid and the best served of any workmen on the face of the earth.

### History Repeats.

History has a way of repeating itself, and the loss of the house of representatives by the Republicans this year vindicates a precedent set in the elections of 1884, 1890 and 1894, though suspended under exceptional circumstances in the election of 1898. This rule is that the party in power undertaking a general tariff revision is punished at the polls both for what it does and what it fails to do. It is held accountable both by those who think it went too far and by those who think it did not go far enough, and those two elements generally make up a majority in the country.

For the first time savings in this country have passed the $4,000,000,000 line. Last year's increase was $357,000,000. It is needless to remark that the showing at the end of the last Democratic administration was astonishingly different.

The Democrats in their talk are already electing the next president of the United States, but there is opportunity for much to happen in two years. Political waves have a discerning way of receding.—Springfield Republican.

# PROMINENT PEOPLE

## SEEMS SLATED FOR SPEAKER

Although Speaker Cannon's term does not expire until March 4, 1911, the campaign as to who will be the next to occupy the speaker's chair is already being warmly contested. Many well-informed Democrats declare that Champ Clark of Missouri, leader of the late Democratic minority, seems slated for the speakership, although James Hay of Virginia and Robert L. Henry of Texas are active rivals for the place.

Born in Kentucky in 1850, Clark emigrated as a comparatively young man to Missouri and also had an early but brief experience in Kansas. In 1875 he located at Bowling Green, Mo., and began the practise of law and in 1893 he was first elected to congress. Since then he has represented his district continuously, with the exception of one term.

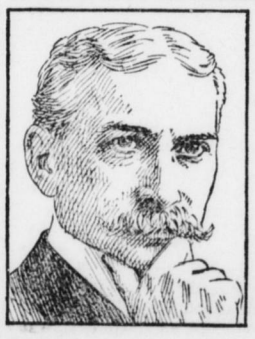
Clark, like many other men who have made good, gives full credit to his wife. Before she married Clark she was Miss Genevieve Bennett, a school teacher, with a local reputation as an elocutionist. Clark was a young lawyer without any marked promise of future greatness and mighty little chance ever to shine as a self-composed, fluent speaker. His wife took him in hand, drilled him in elocution, drilled him in Delsarte until his gestures became easy, and after each speech made by her husband while candidate for Prosecuting Attorney of Pike County, she made little suggestions as to how his speech might have been made more effective and pleasing.

The home life of the Clarks, it is said, is delightful—just one little domestic cloud being known to the neighbors. This is the untidy condition of the library. Reserving to himself this room, Mr. Clark issued General Domestic Order No. 1: "Nobody is allowed to touch the books and papers in the library or attempt to clean up the room." Distinguished visitors come to the Clark home often and are delightfully entertained, the hostess making but one request of her husband's friends: "Please don't go into Mr. Clark's library!"

Around the walls are bookshelves filled with volumes that show their owner to be a student and a careful buyer of books. In the center of the room is a long table where things lie where they fall until the czar of the library sees fit to move them. The room is heated by an old Hagey stove, red with rust, and its pipe is fantastically draped with cobwebs.

His name isn't "Champ" at all—it's James Beauchamp, the latter being his mother's maiden name. Clark early made up his mind that this was too much of a name to carry into politics, so he shortened it to Champ, by which he has become known to fame.

## OUR AMBASSADOR TO MEXICO



The life of Henry Lane Wilson, ambassador of the United States to Mexico, was reported to have been attempted by rioters at Mexico City during the recent embroglio. Many Americans went to the American embassy declaring to the ambassador, Mr. Wilson, that they intended to arm themselves, as they considered the conduct of the chief of police, Felix Diaz, during the disorders unsatisfactory. Mr. Wilson declared he was satisfied with the attitude of the Mexican government, but that he deeply regretted that the chief of police had made no great effort to prevent disorder.

Mr. Wilson then had a long conference with Senor Creel, minister of foreign affairs, who assured him that Americans would not suffer any more and that the agitators would be punished. Senor Creel in an interview later said that the relations between Mexico and America were as cordial as ever. He denied reports of friction between the governments and gave assurance that all would be sttled diplomatically. Mounted police patrolled the streets to prevent any further anti-American demonstrations. The principal high school and the national university were guarded, as was the American embassy.

Henry L. Wilson practised law and was a banker in Spokane, Wash., from 1885 to 1896 and considers that city his home. In 1889 he was appointed minister to Venezuela by President Harrison, but declined; from 1897 to 1905 he was minister to Chile, and from 1905 until the present year he served as minister to Belgium. Mr. Wilson was born at Crawfordsville, Ind., in 1857, and was graduated from Wabash college in 1879. From 1882 to 1885 he was editor of the Lafayette (Ind.) Journal.

## "LAFE" YOUNG FOR SENATOR

Lafayette Young, who has been appointed United States senator from Iowa to succeed the late Senator Dolliver, is a native Iowan. Most of his life has been devoted to the newspaper profession, and last spring he celebrated his twentieth year as owner and editor of the Des Moines Daily Capital.

Mr. Young was born in Monroe county in 1848. He learned to set type in the office of the Albia Union, finishing his trade with Mills & Co. of Des Moines. In 1870 he was city editor of the Des Moines Register. In 1871 he established a paper at Atlantic, Iowa, called the Telegraph, which he successfully published nineteen years. In 1890 he bought a well-nigh defunct daily newspaper at Des Moines and the paper is now a thoroughly modern daily with a building of its own.

Mr. Young served twelve years in the state senate while living in western Iowa and had an opportunity to go to congress, which he declined. He was with General Shafter's Fifth army corps as a newspaper man in the Santiago campaign, and has made a reputation as a lecturer on that campaign.

"Lafe" Young is a national figure in Republican politics and is noted as an orator. In 1900 at the Philadelphia Republican convention he nominated Theodore Roosevelt for vice-president. He has been twice delegate at large to the Republican national convention from Iowa. He accompanied President Taft on his trip to the Philippines some years ago and is a personal friend of the president.

Senator Young will serve until the next legislature meets, January 8. It will be the duty of that legislature to elect a senator to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Dolliver, which ends in 1913.

## ORIGINATED GARDEN FARMS

The woman who is principally responsible for the formation of the International Children's School Farm league is Mrs. Henry Parsons of New York city. She has made a practical issue of the "back to the soil" idea, and has been a real mother to thousands of children during the past ten years. She managed to secure from the city the privilege of using an old dumping ground as a garden farm. So many children applied for admission that hundreds had to be turned away.

The system she followed was to award to each child a plot four by eight feet for three months. Seven vegetables were planted and twice a year crops were harvested. This was done under the direction of assistant teachers and the crops were given to the children.

It is said that wonderful results are being accomplished. Sickly children have become strong and happy from the open-air exercise and sunshine. Industry has been inculcated and principles of honesty and courtesy established, and the health and lives of many children have been saved through these charming breathing places in the center of the congested districts of our large cities.

Mrs. Parsons is sixty-two years of age, but bright, cheerful and energetic. She has found that children love farming. Not only has she succeeded in interesting them in digging and planting as a novel occupation, but she has led their minds into intellectual fields. She has even interested them in good roads problems, the saving of our forests, the uplifting of the farming community and giving to their minds a strengthening and healthy tone.


The Place to Buy Cheap
—IS AT—
J. F. PARSONS'

5 DROPS
TRADE MARK
CURES
RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA
NEURALGIA and
KIDNEY TROUBLE

"5-DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND
Of Brewton, Ga., writes:
"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from "5-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS," and test it yourself.

"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (500 Doses) $1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY,
Dept. 50. 160 Lake Street, Chicago.

How's Business?

THIS ad. is directed at the man who has all the business in his line in this community.

¶ Mr. Merchant—You say you've got it all. You're selling them all they'll buy, anyhow. But at the same time you would like more business.

¶ Make this community buy more.

¶ Advertise strongly, consistently, judiciously.

¶ Suppose you can buy a lot of washtubs cheap; advertise a big washtub sale in this paper. Put in an inviting picture of a washtub where people can see it the minute they look at your ad. Talk strong on washtubs. And you'll find every woman in this vicinity who has been getting along with a rickety washtub for years and years will buy a new one from you.

¶ That's creative business power.

OUR AD. RATES ARE RIGHT
—CALL ON US

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

Word-of-Mouth Advertising

Passing encomiums, only over your store counter, about the quality of what you've got to sell, results in about as much satisfaction as your wife would get if you gave her a box of cigars for Christmas.

Advertising in This Paper
talks to everybody at once and makes them talk back with money.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

$ Aim the Ad. Gun $
TRUE

If it's hot weather, advertise cool things, Mr. Merchant. When it's cold, boost warmth. You know what people want; when they want 'em.

Profit thereby. Send your copy to-day for your ad. in this paper.

(Copyright, 1909, by W. N. U.)

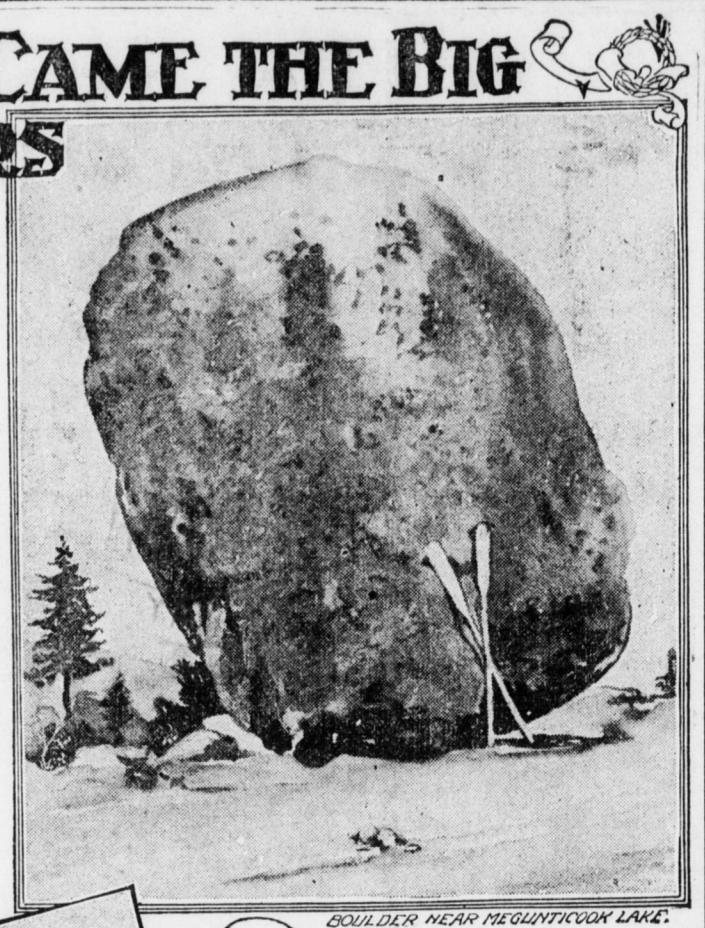
# WHENCE CAME THE BIG BOULDERS

WHENEVER your vacation rambles have taken you to one of the northern states of the country, you have no doubt often been struck by the sight of some unusually large bowlders perched on the top of a mountain, or resting, maybe, in such a nicely balanced position by the very edge of the sea that a dashing wave may rock it to and fro, writes G. N. Collins in the National Geographic Magazine.

Examine one of these bowlders more closely and you will find several things to distinguish it from others that you may have noticed in other parts of the country. Should the rock on which the bowlder lies be bare of soil, it will often be found to be of a different kind than that of which the bowlder is composed. Thus the bowlder itself may be of granite and rest on a surface of limestone, shale or sandstone.

You will also often find this bare rock polished to a remarkable degree, or marred by scratches, and even deep grooves running in a more or less parallel direction, known as glacial striae.

To understand how a block of granite as large as a small cabin could be lodged on top of a mountain when there is no similar rock within a hundred miles or more, we must trace its history back to a time at least 200,000 years ago, when the geologic period called the tertiary was drawing to its close.



BOULDER NEAR MEGUNTICOOK LAKE, MAINE.

ONE ERRATIC SUPERIMPOSED ON ANOTHER

The first fact to attract our attention, could we have taken a birdseye view of the northern part of our continent at that time, would be its greater extent than at present. Looking eastward we would see the shoreline extending in places a hundred miles beyond the shoreline of today, and in vain would we scan for the islands, bays and reaches that now lend such enchantment to our picturesque coast.

Northward the land probably stretched unbroken over the present arctic archipelago, and connected on the east by way of Greenland, Iceland and the Scandinavian peninsula with Europe and on the west by closing of Bering strait with Asia.

This circumstance had a very important bearing on the fauna of that day, as it enabled the animals from the one continent to cross to the other. Making a closer inspection of the landscape beneath us, we would be surprised at the total absence of the smaller lakes that now are its most characteristic feature. Even the great lakes were missing, with the possible exception of Lake Superior, while in the valleys in which these latter now lie flowed rivers belonging to one or more systems.

The mountain groups of today we would recognize at once, notwithstanding their somewhat more rugged outline, and the same would be true in the case of the rivers. While we would see a number of them in strange courses, the master streams we would know at first glance. For millions of years these had been cutting their channels undisturbed, until at the close of the tertiary a new impetus was imparted to them, owing to the recent rise of land and the ever-increasing humidity of the climate. So we would probably see them turbulent and swollen and the sides of their water courses often precipitous and jagged, overhung in places by great ledges and loose blocks readily dislodged by the least force.

The climate over the whole continent was semitropical, or at least temperate, and such plants as the big and great red woods of California grew as far north as Greenland and Iceland. And through the almost endless woods of the north roamed herds of mastodon and other herbivore of great size, together with such beasts of prey as the now extinct saber-toothed tiger. But we find no trace of man.

Over this strange and magnificent world the ice swept down so suddenly, as geologic time is reckoned, that most of the then existing animal and plant forms, pushed south before its advance, had not time enough to adapt themselves to their new environment, and therefore became greatly altered or exterminated.

As yet there has been no good reason assigned for a change that in a comparatively short time transformed the semitropical climate into that of Greenland of today. Probably a combination of circumstances brought it about.

Be that as it may, the fact remains that over certain centers—one on the east of Hudson bay, the Labradorian; another on the west of it, the Keewatin, and a third in the Canadian rockies, the Cordilleran—snow, gradually changing into ice, accumulated year after year in such immense thicknesses that finally, impelled by its own weight, motion began, and three giant glaciers crept out over the adjacent country. These finally joined into a continental ice mass that at its greatest extent covered two-thirds of North America—an area of about 4,000,000 square miles.

While there may have been some difference in time at which the various ice centers reached their greatest development, we will be very nearly the truth in saying that from the southern limit, shown on the map, northward the ice lay in one unbroken expanse, with the exception of the so-called driftless area and possibly one of the highest mountain peaks in the east. It is calculated that its thickness at the two eastern centers must have been something like 5,000 to 10,000 feet.

On its way from the north the ice mass gathered to itself immense quantities of soil and loose rock which were carried along with it. Occasionally huge blocks of rock from mountain slopes and stream bottoms were clutched in the firm grip of the ice and carted for hundreds of miles. Frequently the ice would lift great bowlders from the bottom of a valley to the top of a mountain.

Presently the ice began to retreat before a more congenial climate. It was not at first, however, a steady retreat, as not less than four times the ice again advanced after having almost vanished, and each time it was followed by animals and plants adapted to the semifrigid climate at its edge. During one of these interglacial epochs man appeared upon the scene.

But as the ice melted and disappeared the earth and rocks which it carried were dumped, sometimes as an even mantle, but more often in hills and ridges.

## *Advice to Aspirants*

Suppose you become an English peer and are naturally anxious to find out exactly what personal rights and privileges your new station gives, you will have to give your secretary a month or so to hunt through rows of dust-covered volumes. And even then you will not know one-half of them. Lots of them are obsolete indeed. They have not been repealed, however, and, if you wish to take advantage of every privilege that your new rank gives you you will find plenty of opportunities.

If you are unfortunate enough to be condemned to death, for instance, you can demand a noose of silk. If you are bald, and shy of displaying your infirmity, you are at liberty to keep on your hat when in a court of justice, a privilege that not even the prime minister enjoys—except, of course, when he happens to be a peer.

Every time parliament reopens you are allowed by royal charter, if your way to the house leads through one of the royal deer parks, to kill and, if you wish it, carry away one or two deer. When returning home you may do the same again. There is only one condition. You must, when entering the park, give the royal foresters notice of your intention by sounding your hunting horn.

If a commoner so far forgets himself, for reasons of his own, as to punch your head, you have the privilege of hailing him before the criminal courts as one guilty of the crime of showing contempt for the whole house of parliament. And before he leaves the Old Bailey he will be very, very sorry. If, on the other hand, it is you who so far forget yourself as to punch the commoner's head, he can summons you, just as he would any one else, at the police court. But if, when you are there, you breathe out threatenings and slaughter against him, and tell him exactly what you will do to him when you get him outside, you can do so for as long as you please.

The magistrate has no power to bind you over to keep the peace, or commit you for contempt of court, one of which things he would certainly do if your name did not appear on the register of the house of lords.

But these are not the only advantages your rank gives you in the courts. If you are concerned in a chancery case and have to appear in the witness box, your word would, if you wished it, be taken as equivalent to another man's oath. If anyone uses personal violence to your coachman or your footman you can get very heavy penalties against him in the courts.

You cannot be arrested except for an indictable offense. For any offense less serious you can, of course, be summoned to appear. But the policeman is not allowed to use in your case his usual efficient method of making sure that people do actually appear. If the offense is serious, however, you can be arrested in the ordinary way. Then you can claim to be tried by a jury of your fellow peers.

If a society paper gossips about you in a way you do not like, the proprietors are guilty of the crime of "scandalum magnatum," and you should find it easy to make them regret that ever they were born.

Lastly, you need not buy stamps for your letters unless you like. Peers are still entitled to use the old method of "franking" letters. But your friends would not bless you when they received letters with only your private mark instead of a stamp. The postman would probably camp out on the doorstep till he had that two pence. Though the privilege of "franking" still exists, theoretically, for peers, the business-like postoffice would probably refuse to recognize it.—Stray Stories.

### Care of Children's Teeth.

The Lancet, in a strong plea for better care of the teeth of English children, which, it says, "is a matter of the first importance to the country," declares that "tooth brush drill is of little value when carried out during school hours; to be of value it must be carried out at the proper times, the most important of all being the last thing before going to rest." This medical authority thinks, also, that "a well organized crusade throughout the country on the importance of the teeth and the technique of their proper care would be followed in a generation by an immense improvement in the health of the nation, and, from the point of view of the combatant services, by an enormous decrease in the percentage of recruits rejected for defective teeth."

### Gets Them Running.

"Will the business men of this community subsidize a Marathon meet?"

"How will a Marathon help the business men?"

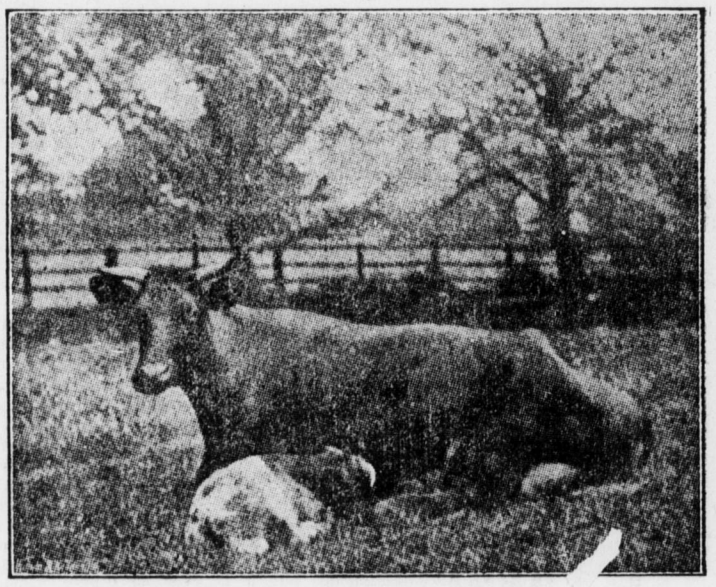
"In many ways. The telegraph company ought to be interested. Look how it will stimulate the messenger boys."

# PROFITABLE TO RAISE CALVES DURING WINTER

**They Do Not Cost as Much as Those Born in the Spring Owing to the Absence of Heat and Flies—How They Are Managed.**

Calves dropped in the late fall and the early part of winter can be raised at less cost than calves dropped in spring. Spring calves do not receive much benefit from grass the first season, because for some six weeks after birth the ruminating stomach is undeveloped; then, again, the summer heat and the plague of flies are a serious drawback to healthy growth. In the fall and during the winter months, outdoor work not being so pressing, more time for feeding and caring for the calves may be given. The calves being fed mostly on milk and swill, mill feed and oatmeal food, and kept in a warm, well-lighted box stall and under the management of a careful hand, will make a strong growth throughout the winter, and by April they will be large enough to turn out to pasture and do well on the dry rations of the following winter. The fall calf, properly fed and cared for, can be served when 16 to 18 months of age, coming fresh the latter part of the second winter.

The calf should be left with the cow for several days after birth, as the milk of the cow, which is of a turbid, yellowish color, unfit for human food, but having medicinal qualities, wisely designed by nature to free the bowels and intestines of the new-born animal from the mucous, excrementatious matter always existing in the stomach of the calf after birth. This milk should never be given to older calves, as it would produce scours. For the first few days give fresh, newly drawn milk from the mother. Afterward give sweet skimmilk, to which may be added a little boiled oilcake and second quality wheat flour. Feed lukewarm twice a day, about two quarts at each meal. Give the calf the two fingers of the right hand to suck up the milk at first. The calf will soon learn to drink the milk without the hand. Feed at regular hours. After the milk has been drunk put a little hay in the calf's mouth. A little bright, sweet clover hay should be tied in the pen every day. This will teach the calf to eat. Have a clean feed bucket. Disease and no end of germs lurk in the seams of a dirty bucket. A wooden bucket should not be used unless scoured out daily. The buckets should be washed, scalded and set in the sun every day. The female calves from the best cows should be raised. It is well to raise a choice male animal, to take the place of the head bull when he becomes too old or vicious. Dairymen having the pasture and the forage should raise their cows, instead of buying them. Better milkers may be had and at much less cost. The labor cost of raising a calf should not be counted, as the farmer should attend to this part of the business. He has abundant time not only to raise the calves, but also to feed and help milk. Unless the owner gives careful attention to details he had better give up the milk business. The calf pen should be kept clean, given dry bedding and fully exposed to the sunshine and well aired.



Content.

# CARING FOR FARM HORSES

**By Observing a Few Precautions Farmer May Avoid Loss of Time, Expense and Injury to Animals.**

(By H. E. KINGMAN.)

A horse cannot do satisfactory work with shoulders that pain him every time he takes a step. The horse may be looked upon as a machine that is expected to do so much work, and if some of the mechanism is out of order then the amount of work is lessened. But, also, the animal must be looked upon as a creature with feeling and ambition, taking pride in its work, that is a willing, obedient and therefore valuable servant, and should be properly cared for.

The first thing of importance to consider in the draught horse is the collar. Most of the injured shoulders are the result of poorly fitting collars, and the fault usually lies in a collar being too large. It is a good idea to have a harness maker fit the collars to your horses. He may be able to remove padding and in other ways make the collar over so that it will fit nicely. Heavy collar pads are to be avoided if possible. They are hot and cause the shoulders to sweat; this keeps the pad and shoulder wet, and the skin becomes soft and blisters easily.

Dirty collars are probably as responsible for sores houlders as ill fitting ones, in the spring especially, when the horse's hair is long. He is soft from lack of work, and sweats profusely. This forms a gummy dirt that adheres to the collar and makes, when dry, a hard, rough surface. The ordinary farm hand feels that his duty is done if he scrapes the dirt from the collar with the back of his jackknife. This method, however, is not an especially good one for the leather of the collar, and a smooth surface is not left. A damp sponge used in the evening as soon as the collar is taken off will, in one or two minutes, remove the dirt. This may be followed by an oiled rag; if this is done the collar in the morning should be soft and smooth.

Careless driving, jerking a horse out of the furrow and into it again, allowing him to work with his head around on one side, all tend to produce sore shoulders.

Of course, the first precaution to take is not to ask a colt to do a full day's work until he learns something about his job and ceases to fret. The shoulder will then gradually become toughened. It is a good idea to sponge the shoulders with cold water—just plain cold water. Alum water has been used to good advantage; also weak solutions of tannic acid. Alcohol tends to toughen the skin.

The injuries to the top of the neck very frequently terminate in fistulas, withers, etc. A blister near the point of the shoulder is likely to become a callous and form what is known as a "cold abscess." Ill-fitting collars and poor drivers are equally responsible for a condition known as "sweeny."

# TRUCK FARMING WITH DAIRY

**Difficult to Conceive of More Profitable Type of Agriculture Than Judicious Blending of Two.**

(By W. M. KELLY.)

The truck farmer who is farming without manure maintains the supply of nitrogen in his soil by the use of legumes and buys a fertilizer rich in phosphoric acid and potash. In this way he secures a better balanced fertilizer than the dairyman who uses manure rich in nitrogen and deficient in the mineral elements on clover sod that is already rich in nitrogen.

Now as nitrogen is the most expensive element of fertility we can readily see how much more profitable it would be for the dairy farmer to lengthen his rotation one year and grow some highly organized market crop that would sell for more than enough to pay for the purchased grain foods required to feed the dairy cows.

In this way he would be making better use of the surplus of nitrogen and the purchase of a small amount of mineral fertilizers would enable him to greatly increase the yield of every crop grown in the rotation that is followed in growing food for his cattle.

I believe that we should try and incorporate some of the methods of soil handling practised by the trucker and market crop grower into the management of our dairy business if we succeed in deriving from it the largest and most certain profits.

It is difficult to conceive of a more profitable type of farming than a judicious blending of dairy farming and market crop growing, but in order to successfully combine these two types of agriculture we must abandon old and unprofitable methods of dairying and get right down to a study of the principles of soil fertility.

### Getting a Supply.

"What did you do 'bout dat man who was standin' on de curbstone callin' you names?" asked Mrs. Miami Brown.

"I th'owed a lump o' coal at 'im," replied Mr. Erastus Pinkley.

"What did he do?"

"He stayed right dar, hopin' I'd make it a bucketful."

**TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY**

for Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, $1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, $1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Some men marry for money and some women for alimony.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.**

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A true friend is a link of gold in the chain of life.

# WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

## For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Min. .—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman.

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

**If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.**

# Why Rent a Farm

and be compelled to pay to your landlord most of your hard-earned profits? Own your own farm. Secure a Free Homestead in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or purchase land in one of these districts and bank a profit of $10.00 or $12.00 an acre every year.

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Land purchased 3 years ago at $10.00 an acre has recently changed hands at $25.00 an acre. The crops grown on these lands warrant the advance. You can

## Become Rich

by cattle raking, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Free homestead and pre-emption areas, as well as land held by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions.

Adaptable soil, healthful climate, splendid schools and churches, good railways.

For settlers' rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West," how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Sup't of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT
Gardner Building Toledo, Ohio

(Use address nearest you.) 18

## For Headaches

Caused by sick stomach, ill-regulated bile, sluggish bowels, nervous strain or overwork, the safest and surest remedy is

# BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

**ASTHMA** CURED TO STAY CURED

No relapses. No return of choking spells or other asthmatic symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by best U. S. medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease. **FREE TEST TREATMENT** including medicines, prepared for any one giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers. Address FRANK WHETZEL, M. D. Dept. Z, American Express Building, Chicago.

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We guarantee our work and if you fail to get a good fit you do not have to take the suit. Remember, we guarantee to give you a good fit, for we employ none but the best workmen. They all reside here, spend their money here, pay taxes and help to keep up our county. Encourage home industry.

**Jno. Edelman**

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What They Will Do for You

They will cure your backache, strengthen your kidneys, correct urinary irregularities, build p the worn out tissues, and liminate the excess uric acid hat causes rheumatism. Prevent Bright's Disease and Diabates, and restore health and strength. Refuse substitutes.

Emporium Drug Company

*Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates.*

**COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY R. R**

Taking effect Aug. 22, 1909.

EASTWARD

| STATIONS. | 6 | 10 | 2 | 4 | 18 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | | P. M. | A. M. | P. M. | A. M. |
| Port Allegany, Lv | | 2 33 | 11 37 | 7 12 | 9 00 |
| Chemical Works | | *2 36 | 00 | 00 | 00 |
| Burtville, | | 2 44 | 11 48 | 7 22 | 9 11 |
| Roulette, | | 2 56 | 11 57 | 7 39 | 9 23 |
| Knowlton's, | | *3 00 | 12 01 | 00 | 00 |
| Mina, | | 3 06 | 12 07 | 7 49 | 9 33 |
| Olmsted, | | *3 19 | 12 11 | *7 44 | 9 37 |
| | | 3 18 | 12 20 | 7 52 | 9 45 |
| Coudersport, Ar | A. M. | | | | |
| Coudersport, Lv | 6 10 | | 12 37 | | |
| North Coudersport, | 00 | | *12 41 | | |
| Frink's, | *6 50 | | *12 49 | | |
| Colesburg, | 5 57 | | 12 57 | | |
| Seven Bridges, | *6 02 | | *1 02 | | |
| Raymonds, | 6 12 | | 1 13 | | |
| Gold, | 6 17 | | 1 19 | | |
| Newfield, | | | 1 23 | | |
| Newfield Junction, | 6 27 | | 1 32 | | |
| Perkins, | *6 30 | | *1 35 | | |
| Carpenter's, | 00 | | *1 39 | | |
| Crowell's, | *6 36 | | *1 42 | | |
| Ulysses, | 7 20 | | 1 52 | | |
| | A. M. | | P. M. | | |

WESTWARD.

| STATIONS. | 3 | 1 | | | 5 |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | P. M. | A. M. | | | P. M. |
| Port Allegany, | 2 10 | 8 50 | | | 5 10 |
| Chemical works | 00 | 00 | | | |
| Burtville, | 1 57 | 8 37 | | | 4 57 |
| Roulette, | 1 50 | 8 11 | | | 4 50 |
| Knowlton's, | 1 45 | 00 | | | *4 45 |
| Mina, | 1 40 | 8 21 | | | 4 40 |
| Olmsted, | *1 35 | | | | 4 35 |
| Coudersport, Lv | 1 30 | 8 12 | | P. M. | 4 30 |
| Coudersport, Ar | | 8 50 | | | 3 30 |
| North Coudersport, | | 00 | | | 3 23 |
| Frink's, | | *7 47 | | | 3 15 |
| Colesburg, | | *7 50 | | | 3 08 |
| Seven Bridges, | | *7 46 | | | 3 04 |
| Raymond's | | *7 37 | | | *2 54 |
| Gold, | | 7 36 | | | *2 56 |
| Newfield, | | 00 | | | *2 46 |
| Newfield Junction, | | 7 55 | | | 2 42 |
| Perkins, | | *7 14 | | | *2 34 |
| Carpenter's, | | *7 10 | | | *2 30 |
| Crowell's, | | *7 07 | | | *2 27 |
| Ulysses, Lv. | | 7 05 | | | 2 20 |

Trains 1 and 2 run daily between Coudersport and Port Allegany, all other trains run week days only.

* Flag stations. (00) Trains do not stop.
‡ Telegraph offices.
Trains run on Eastern Standard Time.
Connections—At Ulysses with Fall Brook R'y for points north and south. At B. & S. Junction with Buffalo & Susquehanna R. R. north for Galeton, south for Galeton and Addison. At Port Allegany with Pennsylvania R. R., north for Buffalo, Olean, Bradford and Smethport; south for Keating Summit, Austin, Emporium and Penn's R. R., points.

H. A. McCLURE, Gen'l Supt.
Coudersport, Pa.

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**Tabourettes.**

**The Set to Set Before You**

Is waiting for you in the shape of a nice set of crockery. We are now showing a splen lid stock of good sound Crockery, every single piece warranted free from fault or blemish. The finest assortment in the county at reasonable prices.

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Nearly 11,000 days—a lifetime—Catering to the wants of yourselves and your families during such a span of time in a strictly conscientious manner, I have built a reputation for dispensing "Just what the Physician has ordered" and nothing else.

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A JOB—PERHAPS.

Irish Foreman (to applicant for work)—Sure an' there was only one vacancy at present, and that's filled; but the man we've got here to-day hasn't turned up—so if he doesn't come to-morrow we shall send him home again—after which—b'jabbers, there you are!—London Sketch.

## CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR MOTHER AND FATHER

Everything has its place in the great economy of things, and the useful Christmas present is not barred out. In the great array of gifts spread out to choose from it is not well in every case to be led away from the useful by the mere glitter of brass and crystal.

There are other useful gifts besides collars and pajamas, bathrobes and corset covers. Each person's home life suggests hundreds of needs which do not touch too closely on the personal and which yet may be numbered among the useful.

### Why Not Buy Mother a Bag?

Mother can never have too many shopping bags, for they have an unpleasant habit of wearing out very

VELVET SHOPPING BAG.

rapidly. Then if she is a mother who likes to keep up to the minute in her fashions she will appreciate a shopping bag such as the model seen in the illustration. Light gray velvet is the fabric used, and it is hand painted in soft colors. The appearance is much like suede, but it is ever so much newer and smarter than the average bag of commerce. The handles are also of the velvet. It is fitted with a long purse between two open compartments.

### Gifts In Mourning Jewelry.

When mourning is worn there are useful and attractive gifts to be found in the shops. Among them are black onyx beads, a necklace or a lorgnette chain in gun metal. An umbrella with one of the new gun metal handles is always appreciated. Or what do you think of a dull jet comb for the hair?

### For Elderly Women.

If she is an elderly woman a Spanish lace scarf or fichu would be a nice gift. These scarfs come all the way in price from $4 to $15. Down comfortables, whether of silkoline or real silk, are a good choice, also a pretty shoulder shawl. If she is a really old lady a lace dress cap or a pair of black kid gloves will suit, or a folding knitting stand may be purchased from $3 up. And for grandma this present is indeed a useful one. Silk or satin for a waist is another gift to be labeled useful.

### Furniture Gifts.

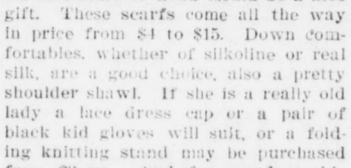
A lamp, a mirror, a sewing stand, a magazine rack, a desk and chair, a great easy chair or perhaps a sewing chair, a handsome library table, one of the beautiful bookcases, any of the beautiful rugs offered, a jardiniere or a vase for flowers, a cabinet to hold an overflow of treasures, desk or writing table fittings to harmonize with other furnishing, a framed photograph, an old print or a fine reproduction of a famous painting.

### For Soiled Handkerchiefs.

A handkerchief bag is fashioned from half a fringed towel twenty-three inches long and twelve inches wide. This is first embroidered in with small flowers, such as violets or forgetmenots. Damp and iron on the wrong side, then sew it up and stitch across the bottom. The hoop at the top is half of an embroidery frame six inches in diameter, which is hemmed in by hand. To suspend it use inch wide satin ribbon.

### Silver Eyeglass Cases.

A silver eyeglass case would be a happy offering either to father or mother. If father is to receive the case a black leather affair with his monogram done in silver on one side would be most appropriate. Mother would doubtless rather have an all silver case. If the head of the house



SMART EYEGLASS CASE.

goes in for athletics give him a golf bag—the one he has may be worn out—or a dozen golf balls and perhaps a new putter; if he's fond of bridge or whist, some packs of handsome cards; watch fob or a brass desk set—and in plain dull brass they're stunning. For the motorist there are auto records and if money's no object piano players and talking machines are on the market waiting for a purchaser.

### A Nut Set For Mother.

Mother would be pleased with a set of six paper ice cream cups covered with red crape paper and tied with red ribbon and a sprig of holly. These, filled with homemade salted peanuts or candy, would make a charming addition to the Christmas dinner table.

## COSTLY KISSES AT CHRISTMAS

At a Christmas dinner given every year to the old folks of Hanley, the capital of the potteries district in England, a quaint ceremony is regularly observed.

At the conclusion of the meal one of the oldest of the women guests advances to the platform and kisses the mayor on both cheeks. His worship gallantly returns the salute, and the exchange of kisses continues until all the more venerable dames present have been thus honored.

In large business establishments, where the assistants live in, a great deal of kissing goes on at Christmas time. Some of the more daring spirits among the male "hands" have been known to make bets with one another as to the number of different girls they would kiss between Christmas eve and New Year's eve.

In a certain London drapery house two or three seasons ago one of these "horrid males" made a record by saluting seventeen different damsels. But he found the game was not worth the candle, for, in addition to a scratched face and a pretty severe pommeling at the hands of a victim's sweetheart, the rash youth found his services dispensed with.

At another great emporium one Christmas indiscriminate kissing created so much trouble that more than a dozen young men were dismissed. Ever since in this particular establishment even the introduction of a sprig of mistletoe during the festive season has been enough to insure instant dismissal.

A girl who appeared with a sprig of it in her blouse was ordered to put or her things and leave at once. A playful young man who merely pretended to kiss a young lady assistant was hurried off the premises with his hat and overcoat in his hand.

The Lancashire factory maid has a little kissing custom all her own that is sacred to Christmas. At this special period she will kiss an overlooker or any other male "hand" in the expectation that she will be rewarded with a shilling for her temerity.

Woe betide the ungallant worker who fails to part with the coin. He will find his coat sleeves sewed up or nailed to the wall. If the girl herself does not do this her fellow workers will.

Some of the more venturesome have been known to "get their employer

SHE WILL KISS ANY MALE "HAND."

round the neck" and kiss him, but the risks are great. If he takes the liberty kindly he will part with a sovereign: if otherwise he will part with the kisser. In one instance the master was so furious at being kissed that he closed his works until New Year's day, thus muleting the hands in a week's wages.

A ludicrous story is told of a young Japanese engineering apprentice in connection with the Christmas custom of kissing. He was serving his time in the north of England and was astonished when a waitress at the dining rooms which he regularly frequented kissed him under the mistletoe.

On its being explained to him that a present was expected in return, he suggested a pair of gloves. The damsel, however, had heard that he was immensely wealthy and gently hinted that something for her neck would be more acceptable. When the present arrived next day she conjured up visions of a pearl necklace as she tremblingly undid the parcel. Then was disclosed to her disappointed gaze a Jap's idea of "something for her neck." It took the shape of a bar of soap.

It is interesting to recall a strange Christmas kissing custom that in times gone by was regularly observed at a certain London hostelry. This was a house known as the Pied Bull in Clerkenwell, the landlord of which was under an obligation to bestow on every woman who came in before noon and kissed him a given measure of ale.

If records can be relied on "mine host" had no lack of lady customers on the festive morn.—Tit-Bits.

JUST ASK YOUR WIFE IF SHE WOULDN'T LIKE TO HAVE A NEW RANGE? SHE'LL LIKE THE KIND WE SELL. COME AND SEE, WE HAVE THE BEST.

WE CARRY A FINE LINE OF HEATING STOVES FOR ALL KINDS OF FUEL. ESPECIALLY A FINE LINE OF WOOD AND COAL HEATERS.

A FULL LINE OF BASKETS AND MEASURES FOR ALL PURPOSES.

A FULL LINE OF GAS HOSE, COAL PAILS AND AMMUNITION OF ALL KINDS.

**Plumbing, Tinning, Steam and Hot Water Heating a Speciality.**

**The Most Complete Line of Hardware**

Never has our establishment been better able to meet the demands of the trade than at present. We have the largest and most complete line of everything that should be found in a first-class Hardware store. Drop in and see us—no harm done if you do not purchase.

**F. V. HEILMAN & CO.**

Next door to Geo. J. LaBar's Furniture Store.

COMPETITION DEAD!
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WEST FOURTH ST.,
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**OUR MOTTO:---Good and Reliable Goods at Moderate Prices.**

**Groceries**

Canned goods, strictly pure, conforming with the pure food law, consisting of Tomatoes, Peaches, Pears, Succotash and Corn, Corned and Dried Beef, Veal Loaf, Salmon, Sardines in oil and mustard, Pickles by the keg or in bottles, all kinds of Fish, by the piece or pail, Hams, Bacon and Salt Pork, or anything you desire in the Grocery line; also Hay, Feed, Oats, Straw and Flour.

**Clothing**

Our stock of Underwear is complete. National Wool, Fleece lined and Ballbrigan Shirts and Drawers which cannot be surpassed in price or durability. Our line of Overalls, Over Jackets, Pants, Work and Dress Shirts, Wool and Cotton Socks, Gloves and Mitts, will surprise you in price and quality.

**Shoes and Rubbers**

Men and Boys' work and dress Shoes, Ladies and Children's shoes, Complete line and all sizes. Rubbers of allkind for Ladies, Children and Lumbermen's.

**Dry Goods**

Cannot be surpassed in this line Have everything from a darning needle to a sewing machine. Our line of Embroideries and Insertions are complete. Come look our stock over and be convinced.

**Hardware**

Axes, Shovels, Hinges, Hammers, Hatchets, all kinds and sizes of Nails and Spikes. Our Tinware, etc., consists of Boilers, Milk Pans, Tin Cups, Wash Basins. Full stock of Lumberman's Supplies, Lever Stocks, Neck Yokes, Axe and Pick Handles, Spuds, Mauls, Grabs, etc.

We appreciate all orders and shall endeavor to give our immediate and prompt attention and give you as good service and as reliable goods in the future as we have in the past. Phone orders receive our prompt attention

Yours truly,

**C. B. HOWARD & CO.**

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JOHNSON & MCNARNEY,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
EMPORIUM, PA.
Will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to them. 16-1y.

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Collections promptly attended to. Real estate and pension claim agent,
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GREEN & FELT,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
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All business relating to estate, collections, real estate, Orphan's Court and general law business will receive prompt attention. 41-25-1y.

MAY HOULD,
TEACHER OF
PIANO, HARMONY AND THEORY
Also dealer in all the Popular Sheet Music.
Emporium, Pa.
Scholars taught either at my home on Sixth street or at the homes of the pupils. Out of town scholars will be given dates at my room in this place.

THE NEW ALPINE HOUSE,
Sterling Run, Pa.
W. H. BAGLEY, Proprietor.
First-class accommodations in every particular. This old and popular House has been thoroughly refitted to meet every requirement of this rapidly growing town. Terms, reasonable. 45-1y.

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**For Every Living Thing on the Farm**
**Humphreys' Veterinary Specifics.**

500 Page Book free, on the Treatment and Care of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Dogs, Hogs and Poultry, also Stable Chart to hang up, mailed free.

**LIST OF SPECIFICS.**

**A. A. For FEVERS, Milk Fever, Lung Fever.**
**B. B. For SPRAINS, Lameness, Rheumatism.**
**C. C. For SORE Throat, Epizootic, Distemper.**
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**H. H. For KIDNEY and Bladder disorders.**
**I. I. For SKIN DISEASES, Mange, Eruptions.**
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At druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price. 60 cts. each.

HUMPHREYS' HOMEO. MEDICINE CO., Corner William and Ann Streets, New York.

PILES RUDY'S PILE Suppository
A cure guaranteed if you use
D. Matt. Thompson, Sup't Graded Schools, Statesville, N. C., writes: "I can say they do all you claim, for them." Mr. S. M. Devore, Raven Rock, W. Va., writes: "They give universal satisfaction." Dr. H. D. McGill, Clarksburg, Tenn., writes: "In a practice of 23 years, I have found no remedy to equal yours." Price, 50 Cents. Samples Free. Sold by Druggists. MARTIN RUDY, LANCASTER, PA.

*Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson*
*CALL FOR FREE SAMPLE*

# LINCOLN'S Catarrh Balm

For Coughs, Colds, Catarrh, Hawking, Spitting, Hay Fever, Sore Throat, Asthma and Grippe.

**MINISTERS AND DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND LINCOLN'S CATARRH BALM.**

Rev. J. P. Pender, Blairsville, Pa.; Rev. S. L. Messenger, Trappe, Pa; Rev. W. G. Brubaker, Phoenixville, Pa.; Rev. J. E Freeman, Allentown, Pa.; Rev. D. P. Longsdorf, Weissport, Pa.; O. B. J. Haines, Druggist, Allentown, Pa.; Howard R. Moyer, Druggist, Quakertown, Pa., and R. D Fraunfelter, Druggist, Easton, Pa., all say over their own signatures that they have used LINCOLN'S CATARRH BALM and give it their unqualified endorsement.

CATARRH, ASTHMA AND HAY FEVER CURED.

Wm. Heater, Allentown, Pa., writes: He suffered twelve years from Asthma and Catarrh, Lincoln's Catarrh Balm cured him.

John MacGregor, Bridgeport, Pa., writes: That after suffering seven years with Catarrh and Hay Fever, Lincoln's Catarrh Balm cured him.

CURED IN THREE WEEKS.

Chas. Kerler, Jr., Editor Courier, Blairsville, Pa., writes: That he suffered many years from a form of dry catarrh, the first application of Lincoln's Catarrh Balm gave wonderful relief and inside of three weeks he was entirely cured.

ORDER TO-DAY. 50 Cents Per Jar at
EMPORIUM DRUG COMPANY,
Post Office Building, · Emporium, Pa.
TAGGART'S OLD RELIABLE,
Emporium, Pa.
R. C. DODSON, Pharmacist,
Fourth Street, · · Emporium, Pa

# Roof Slating

I am especially prepared to
**Contract for Slating**
By the square or job. As to my workmanship, I refer, by permission, to the work recently completed for the Hon. B. W. Green.

**GEORGE A. WRIGHT.**
Get My Prices Before You Use Shingles

### Divorce Notice.

*To EDWARD TEETS, late of Emporium, Cameron County, Pennsylvania.*

WHEREAS, Grace Myrtle Teets, your wife has filed a libel in the Court of Common Pleas of Cameron County of July Term, 1910, No. 23, praying a divorce against you, and you are hereby notified and required to appear in said Court on or before Monday, the ninth day of January, next, to answer the complaint of the said Grace Myrtle Teets and in default of such appearance you will be liable to have a divorce granted in your absence.

JOHN W. NORRIS,
Sheriff of Cameron County.
Emporium, Pa., November 25, 1910.—42-4t.

### Administratrix's Notice.

*Estate of Robert C. Dodson, late of the Borough of Emporium, County of Cameron and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.*

LETTERS of Administration, c. t. a., on the above estate, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to

MARY C. DODSON,
Administratrix, C. T. A.
Or to her attorneys,
GREEN & FELT.
Emporium, Pa., Nov. 19th, 1910.—41-6t.

### Executor's Notice.

*Estate of William Hackenberg, late of the Borough of Emporium, County of Cameron and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.*

LETTERS testamentary on the above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said Estate are requested to make payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to

OLIVE T. HACKENBERG,
WILLIAM S. WALKER,
WILLIAM L. ERHARD,
Executors.
Or to their Attorneys,
GREEN & FELT.
Emporium, Pa., Oct. 29th, 1910.—38-6t.

### NOTICE.

**Stockholders' Meeting.**

THE Board of Directors of the Emporium Water Company, hereby give notice that a special meeting of the Stockholders will be held at the office of the said Company, in Emporium, Pennsylvania, on Thursday, the twenty-second day of December, 1910, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of voting for or against the proposed increase of the capital stock of the said Company from $60,000 to $ 00,000.

By order of the Board of Directors.
JOHN D. LOGAN, Secretary.
October 13, 1910 —35-11t.

## Mountain Park Greens House.

**Ridgway, Pa,**

We have the largest and most up-to-date GREEN HOUSE in Western Pennsylvania.

All orders left at Geo. J. LaBar's, Emporium, Pa., will receive prompt and careful attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. 52-1y.

# CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY

CURES
**Coughs, Colds, CROUP, Whooping Cough**

This remedy can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. It contains no opium or other harmful drug and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult.
Price 25 cents, large size 50 cents.

## Are You Looking for a Position?

We can offer you good Paying Employment that you will enjoy and at home. Write to-day

*Address*

The Butterick Publishing Co.
Butterick Building, New York, N. Y.

## Ladies! Save Money and Keep in Style by Reading McCall's Magazine and Using McCall Patterns

McCall's Magazine will help you dress stylishly at a moderate expense by keeping you posted on the latest fashions in clothes and hats. 50 New Fashion Designs in each issue. Also valuable information on all home and personal matters. Only 50c a year, including a free pattern. Subscribe today or send for free sample copy.

McCall Patterns will enable you to make in your own home, with your own hands, clothing for yourself and children which will be perfect in style and fit. Price—none higher than 15 cents. Send for free Pattern Catalogue.

We Will Give You Fine Presents for getting subscriptions among your friends. Send for free Premium Catalogue and Cash Prize Offer.
THE McCALL COMPANY, 239 to 249 West 37th St., NEW YORK

## CHICHESTER S PILLS

DIAMOND BRAND

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

LADIES!
Ask your Druggist for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS in RED and GOLD metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. TAKE NO OTHER. Buy of your Druggist and ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for twenty-five years regarded as Best, Safest, Always Reliable.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE
TIME TRIED WORTH TESTED

—THE—
# New Novelty

**Ice Cream and Confectionery Parlors**

JOHN McDONALD, Manager
Opposite Post Office.
Everything new and Up-to-Date.

Ice Cream, Ices, Soda Water; served in style. Large Cool and Comfortable Rooms.
Experienced Waiters, Prompt Service. We study to please

Our Confectionery, Fruit, and Soda Water department is newly fitted, all good being fresh and pure. We kindly solicit a share of the public patronage. Call and see us and try us.

Private families supplied with Cream or Ices in the most approved packing cases, in the most up-to-date manner

Give us a call.

JOHN McDONALD, Manager.

# Pure Water!

**DRINK Sizerville Mineral Water**

**Clean, Pure and Healthy.**

We are prepared to furnish the citizens of Emporium this popular Water, either PLAIN OR CARBONATED, in bottles.

Drop a postal card—we will do the rest The analysis of the celebrated Sizerville Water has made it famous all over the country.

Orders may be left at Geo. F. Balcom store, or water may be purchased by the case at the same place.

Address,

Magnetic Mineral Water Co.,
SIZERVILLE, PA.

## WINDSOR HOTEL

W. T. BRUBAKER, Manager.
European, $1.00 per day and up
American, $2.50 per day and up

Midway between Broad Street Station and Reading Terminal on Filbert Street.
The only moderate priced hotel of reputation and consequence in
PHILADELPHIA

## MADAME DEAN'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS.

A SAFE, CERTAIN RELIEF for SUPPRESSED MENSTRUATION. NEVER KNOWN TO FAIL. Safe! Sure! Speedy! Satisfactory Guaranteed or Money Refunded. Sent prepaid for $1.00 per box. Will send them on trial, to be paid for when relieved. Samples Free. If your druggist does not have them send your orders to the
UNITED MEDICAL CO., BOX 74, LANCASTER, Pa.

*Sold in Emporium by L. Taggart and R. C. Dodson*

# Noel---A Ballade For Christmas

The bells chime happily across the night—
The night that crowns the almost dying year—
And soon the morning, with its dawning light,
Proclaims that Christmas day at last is here.
The children high aloft the boar's head bring,
And as they march their merry carols sing.
While Christendom joins in their tuneful lay,
For at this season all are glad and gay,
And men and women, with their hearts aglow,
Shout out with one accord on Christmas day,
"Hail to the Yule log and the mistletoe!"

Emblems of many an old time honored rite,
Of boisterous mirth and homely, honest cheer;
The Yule log, flaming high and blazing bright;
The mistletoe, to youths and maidens dear.
See for snapdragon how they form a ring
Or in a contradance their partners swing?
Lord of misrule makes good his sobriquet,
And all his mandates eagerly obey.
He wields the scepter and with loud hallo
Cries lustily, with none to say him nay,
"Hail to the Yule log and the mistletoe!"

All climes and classes own the season's might.
It rules alike the peasant and the peer;
The humblest home presents a happy sight;
The sternest judge forgets to look severe.
The very birds fly by on lighter wing;
The blustering north wind seems to lose its sting;
The old and young, the golden haired and gray,
Devote the hours to merriment and play.
And far across the crispy, crackling snow
We hear a chorus from a flying sleigh,
"Hail to the Yule log and the mistletoe!"

"HAIL TO THE YULE LOG AND THE MISTLETOE!"

The chosen theme of many a fancy's flight,
A ballad monger or a sonneteer
Yearly his Christmas poem will indite
Of a coy maiden and her cavalier.
Shakespeare full often had his merry fling,
And Milton tuned his harp to noble string;
Irving the scenes of Christmas could betray,
And Dickens its true spirit could convey.
To song and story a rich debt we owe,
And with triumphant cheer this tribute pay,
"Hail to the Yule log and the mistletoe!"

And as the sacred season circles near
All evil thoughts and themes are banished quite;
Our lives become more gentle and sincere;
Our hearts can find no room for dole or spite.
Paeans of praise from thankful hearts upspring
To celebrate the birthday of the King.
All humbly for our brother's weal we pray
And ask a blessing on our future way;
Our generous gifts on others we bestow;
"Peace upon earth, good will to men!" we say.
"Hail to the Yule log and the mistletoe!"

ENVOY.

Spirit of Christmas, we accept thee—yea,
Right willingly we bow beneath thy sway!
We join our songs to those of long ago
With this refrain, for ever and for aye,
"Hail to the Yule log and the mistletoe!"
—Carolyn Wells in New York Mail.

**A Christmas Suggestion.**

A book cover makes a good Christmas present for the girl who is apt to be accompanied by her book. The covers come in natural linen.

# Reduction Sale on all Millinery

**We have put our entire stock of Trimmed Hats and Tailored Hats on sale at 1-3 of former price.**

**All Wings and Fancy Feathers at 1-2 former price.**

**25 per cent. off on Willow Plumes.**

**We have some bargains in this line of goods.**

**We have a few of our Fine Pattern Hats which we will sell at a sacrifice.**

**LUDLAMS.**

## The Place You Want

# CLIPSON R. MARTIN'S

**Confectionery Fruit and Cigar Store**

Two Doors West of Post office.

We invite you to drop in and see us and price our line of sensible, useful and pure goods. Everything fresh and up to date.

**Choicest Candies and Fruits, Cigars and Tobacco**

**You will Save Money by Dealing Here**

**C. R. MARTIN.**

# THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE

BY MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY BOBBS-MERRILL CO.

## SYNOPSIS.

Miss Innes, spinster and guardian of Gertrude and Halsey, established summer headquarters at Sunnyside. Arnold Armstrong was found shot to death in the hall. Gertrude and her fiance, Jack Bailey, had conversed in the billiard room shortly before the murder. Detective Jamieson accused Miss Innes of holding back evidence. Cashier Bailey of Paul Armstrong's bank, defunct, was arrested for embezzlement. Paul Armstrong's death was announced. Halsey's fiancee, Louise Armstrong, told Halsey that while she still loved him, she was to marry another. It developed that Dr. Walker was the man. Louise was found unconscious at the bottom of the circular staircase. She said something had brushed by her in the dark on the stairway and she fainted. Bailey is suspected of Armstrong's murder. Thomas, the lodgekeeper, was found dead with a note in his pocket bearing the name "Lucien Wallace." A ladder found out of place deepens the mystery. The stables were burned, and in the dark Miss Innes shot an intruder. Halsey mysteriously disappeared. His auto was found wrecked by a freight train. It developed Halsey had an argument in the library with a woman before his disappearance. New cook disappears. Miss Innes learned Halsey was alive. Dr. Walker's face becomes livid at mention of the name of Nina Carrington. Evidence was secured from a tramp that a man, supposedly Halsey, had been bound and gagged and thrown into an empty box car. Gertrude was missing. Hunting for her, Miss Innes ran into a man and fainted. A confederate of Dr. Walker confessed his part in the mystery.

## CHAPTER XXIX.—Continued.

"She struck me as being an ugly customer, and when she left, about 11 o'clock, and went across to the Armstrong place, I was not far behind her. She walked all around the house first, looking up at the windows. Then she rang the bell, and the minute the door was opened she was through it, and into the hall."

"How long did she stay?"

"That's the queer part of it," Riggs said eagerly. "She didn't come out that night at all. I went to bed at daylight, and that was the last I heard of her until the next day, when I saw her on a truck at the station, covered with a sheet. She'd been struck by the express and you would hardly have known her—dead, of course. I think she stayed all night in the Armstrong house, and the agent said she was crossing the track to take the up-train to town when the express struck her."

"Another circle!" I exclaimed. "Then we are just where we started."

"Not so bad as that, Miss Innes," Riggs said eagerly. "Nina Carrington came from the town in California where Mr. Armstrong died. Why was the doctor so afraid of her? The Carrington woman knew something. I lived with Dr. Walker seven years, and I know him well. There are few things he is afraid of. I think he killed Mr. Armstrong out in the west somewhere, that's what I think. What else he did I don't know—but he dismissed me and pretty nearly throttled me—for telling Mr. Jamieson here about Mr. Innes' having been at his office the night he disappeared and about my hearing them quarreling."

"What was it Warner overheard the woman say to Mr. Innes in the library?" the detective asked me.

"She said 'I knew there was something wrong from the start. A man isn't well one day and dead the next without some reason.'"

How perfectly it all seemed to fit!

## CHAPTER XXX.

### When Churchyards Yawn.

It was on Wednesday Riggs told us the story of his connection with some incidents that had been previously unexplained. Halsey had been gone since the Friday night before, and with the passage of each day I felt that he might be carried thousands of miles in the box-car, locked in, perhaps, without water or food. I had read of cases where bodies had been found locked in cars on isolated sidings in the west, and my spirits went down with every hour.

His recovery was destined to be almost as sudden as his disappearance, and was due directly to the tramp Alex had brought to Sunnyside. It seems the man was grateful for his release, and when he learned something of Halsey's whereabouts from another member of his fraternity—for it is a fraternity—he was prompt in letting us know.

On Wednesday evening Mr. Jamieson, who had been down at the Armstrong house trying to see Louise—and failing—was met near the gate at Sunnyside by an individual precisely as repulsive and unkempt as the one Alex had captured. The man knew the detective, and he gave him a piece of dirty paper, on which was scrawled the words: "He's at City hospital, Johnsville." The tramp who brought the paper pretended to know nothing, except this: The paper had been passed along from a "hobo" in Johnsville, who seemed to know the information would be valuable to us.

Again the long-distance telephone came into requisition. Mr. Jamieson called the hospital, while we crowded around him. And when there was no longer any doubt that it was Halsey, and that he would probably recover, we all laughed and cried together. I am sure I kissed Liddy, and I have had terrible moments since when I seem to remember kissing Mr. Jamieson, too, in the excitement.

Anyhow, by 11 o'clock that night Gertrude was on her way to Johnsville 350 miles away, accompanied by Rosie. The domestic force was now down to Mary Anne and Liddy, with the under-gardener's wife coming every day to help out. Fortunately, Warner and the detectives were keeping bachelor hall in the lodge. Out of deference to Liddy they washed their dishes once a day, and they concocted queer messes, according to their several abilities. They had one triumph that they ate regularly for breakfast, and that clung to their clothes and their hair the rest of the day. It was bacon, hardtack and onions, fried together. They were almost pathetically grateful, however, I noticed, for an occasional broiled tenderloin.

It was not until Gertrude and Rosie had gone and Sunnyside had settled down for the night, with Winters at the foot of the staircase, that Mr. Jamieson broached a subject he had evidently planned before he came.

"Miss Innes," he said, stopping me as I was about to go to my room upstairs, "how are your nerves tonight?"

"I have none," I said happily. "With Halsey found, my troubles have gone."

"I mean," he persisted, "do you feel as though you could go through with something rather unusual?"

"The most unusual thing I can think of would be a peaceful night. But if anything is going to occur, don't dare to let me miss it."

"Something is going to occur," he said. "And you're the only woman I can think of that I can take along." He looked at his watch. "Don't ask me any questions, Miss Innes. Put on heavy shoes, and some old dark clothes, and make up your mind not to be surprised at anything."

"She Walked All Around the House First, Looking Up at the Windows."

Liddy was sleeping the sleep of the just when I went upstairs, and I hunted out my things cautiously. The detective was waiting in the hall, and I was astonished to see Dr. Stewart with him. They were talking confidentially together, but when I came down they ceased. There were a few preparations to be made: the locks to be gone over, Winters to be instructed as to renewed vigilance, and then, after extinguishing the hall light, we crept, in the darkness, through the front door, and into the night.

I asked no questions. I felt that they were doing me honor in making me one of the party, and I would show them I could be as silent as they. We went across the fields, passing through the woods that reached almost to the ruins of the stable, going over stiles now and then, and sometimes stepping over low fences. Once only somebody spoke, and then it was an emphatic bit of profanity from Dr. Stewart when he ran into a wire fence.

We were joined at the end of five minutes by another man, who fell into step with the doctor silently. He carried something over his shoulder which I could not make out. In this way we walked for perhaps 20 minues.

The doctor was puffing somewhat when we finally came to a halt. I confess that just at that minute even Sunnyside seemed a cheerful spot. We had paused at the edge of a level cleared place, bordered all around with primly trimmed evergreen trees. Between them I caught a glimpse of starlight shining down on rows of white headstones and an occasional more imposing monument or towering shaft. In spite of myself, I drew my breath in sharply. We were on the edge of the Casanova churchyard.

I saw now both the man who had joined the party and the implements he carried. It was Alex, armed with two long-handled spades. After the first shock of surprise, I flatter myself I was both cool and quiet. We went in single file between the rows of headstones, and although, when I found myself last, I had an instinctive desire to keep looking back over my shoulder, I found that, the first uneasiness past, a cemetery at night is much the same as any other country place, filled with vague shadows and unexpected noises. Once, indeed—but Mr. Jamieson said it was an owl, and I tried to believe him.

In the shadow of the Armstrong granite shaft we stopped. I think the doctor wanted to send me back.

"It's no place for a woman," I heard him protesting angrily. But the detective said something about witnesses, and the doctor only came over and felt my pulse.

"Anyhow, I don't believe you're any worse off here than you would be in that nightmare of a house," he said finally, and put his coat on the steps of the shaft for me to sit on.

There is a sense of desecration, of a reversal of the everlasting fitness of things, in resurrecting a body from its mother clay. And yet that night, in the Casanova churchyard, I sat quietly by, and watched Alex and Mr. Jamieson steaming over their work, without a single qualm, except the fear of detection.

The doctor kept a keen lookout, but no one appeared. Once in a while he came over to me, and gave me a reassuring pat on the shoulder.

"I never expected to come this," he said once. "There's one thing sure—I'll not be suspected of complicity. A doctor is generally supposed to be handier at burying folks than at digging them up."

The uncanny moment came when Alex and Jamieson tossed the spades on the grass, and I confess I hid my face. There was a period of stress, I think, while the heavy coffin was being raised. I felt that my composure was going, and, for fear I would shriek, I tried to think of something else—what time Gertrude would reach Halsey—anything but the grisly reality that lay just beyond me on the grass.

And then I heard a low exclamation from the detective and I felt the pressure of the doctor's fingers on my arm.

"Now, Miss Innes," he said gently. "If you will come over—"

I held on to him frantically, and somehow I got there and looked down.

"But the Face That Showed in the Light—"

The lid of the casket had been raised and a silver plate on it proved we had made no mistake. But the face that showed in the light of the lantern was a face I had never seen before. The man who lay before us was not Paul Armstrong!

## CHAPTER XXXI.

### Between Two Fireplaces.

What with the excitement of the discovery, the walk home under the stars in wet shoes and draggled skirts, and getting upstairs and undressed without rousing Liddy, I was completely used up. What to do with my boots was the greatest puzzle of all, there being no place in the house safe from Liddy, until I decided to slip upstairs the next morning and drop them into the hole the "ghost" had made in the trunkroom wall.

I went asleep as soon as I reached this decision, and in my dreams I lived over again the events of the night. Again I saw the group around the silent figure on the grass, and again, as had happened at the grave, I heard Alex's voice, tense and triumphant:

"Then we've got them," he said. Only, in my dreams, he said it over and over until he seemed to shriek it in my ears.

I wakened early, in spite of my fatigue, and lay there thinking. Who was Alex? I no longer believed that he was a gardener. Who was the man whose body we had resurrected? And where was Paul Armstrong? Probably living safely in some extraditionless country on the fortune he had stolen. Did Louise and her mother know of the shameful and wicked deception? What had Thomas known, and Mrs. Watson? Who was Nina Carrington?

This last question, it seemed to me, was answered. In some way the woman had learned of the substitution, and had tried to use her knowledge for blackmail. Nina Carrington's own story died with her, but, however it happened, it was clear that she had carried her knowledge to Halsey the afternoon Gertrude and I were looking for clews to the man I had shot on the east veranda. Halsey had been half crazed by what he heard; it was evident that Louise was marrying Dr. Walker to keep the shameful secret, for her mother's sake. Halsey, always reckless, had gone at once to Dr. Walker and denounced him. There had been a scene, and he left on his way to the station to meet and notify Mr. Jamieson of what he had learned. The doctor was active mentally and physically. Accompanied perhaps by Riggs, who had shown himself not everscrupulous until he quarreled with his employer, he had gone across to the railroad embankment, and, by jumping in front of the car, had caused Halsey to swerve. The rest of the story we knew.

That was my reconstructed theory of that afternoon and evening; it was almost correct—not quite.

There was a telegram that morning from Gertrude.

Halsey conscious and improving. Probably home in day or so.

GERTRUDE.

With Halsey found and improving in health, and with at last something to work on, I began that day, Thursday, with fresh courage. As Mr. Jamieson had said, the lines were closing up. That I was to be caught and almost finished in the closing was happily unknown to us all.

It was late when I got up. I lay in my bed, looking around the four walls of the room, and trying to imagine behind what one of them a secret chamber might lie. Certainly, in daylight, Sunnyside deserved its name; never was a house more cheery and open, less sinister in general appearance. There was not a corner apparently that was not open and above-board, and yet, somewhere behind its handsomely papered walls I believed firmly that there lay a hidden room, with all the possibilities it would involve.

I made a mental note to have the house measured during the day to discover any discrepancy between the outer and inner walls, and I tried to recall again the exact wording of the paper Jamieson had found.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### At the Half-Century Mark.

Youth is eternal to him who believes in eternity. To me youth means anywhere from eight onward. I was an exceedingly old person at eight and I trust I violate no confidence when I confess a youthful exuberance now that I have bumped against the halfway post. Fifty is a splendid time for youthful expansion; one's fancy still retains all its ingenuity while one's judgment is bettered by experience. When sitting on the 50 milestone the vane of man's vision points southward to the past and northward to the future with a minimum of oscillation. Rancorous thought and splenetic expression give way to quieter nerves and calmer view, and the mellow lighted vista of the years that have gone soften the heart of the youth of a half century of years.—John Philip Sousa in the Circle.

### Different.

"I wrote him that I was ready to come home."

"Was he glad?"

"He wrote me that he would have to borrow money to pay my fare."

"What did you do?"

"I asked him what I should do, and he said he would borrow money enough for me to stay there a while longer."


### SUFFERED 30 YEARS.

But Chronic Kidney Trouble Was Finally Cured.

Charles Von Soehnen, 201 A St., Colfax, Wash., says: "For 30 years I suffered from kidney trouble and was laid up for days at a time. There was a dull ache through the small of my back and I had rheumatic pains in every joint. The kidney secretions passed too freely and I was annoyed by having to arise at night. I could not work without intense suffering. Through the use of Doan's Kidney Pills, I was practically given a new pair of kidneys. I cannot exaggerate their virtues."

Remember the name—Doan's.

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.


## UNKIND JOLT FROM ADAM

As If Eve Hadn't Sorrow Enough, Her Partner Had to Add to the Affliction.

Adam had just received his notice of ejectment.

He stared at it a long time in silence, while Eve, crouched in a dusky corner, softly whimpered

Presently the father of mankind looked around.

As Eve caught his angry eye her whimper changed to a gulping sob.

"Well," he sternly said, "you've certainly put us in a fine mess with your silly curiosity! And yet when I refused to have anything to do with your apple scheme you called me a poor fool. Do you remember that you called me a poor fool?"

"Ye-es," sobbed Eve.

"Well, there's but one question I want to ask you?" said Adam.

"What is it?" gasped the first mother.

"Who's looney now?" he harshly demanded.

Then he turned away abruptly and started to pick up the family gourds and the tent poles.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Couldn't Be Thankful.

Bishop Charles W. Smith at a harvest dinner in Portland said of the harvest spirit:

"The harvest spirit is one of thankfulness, but there are some crabbed old farmers who couldn't be thankful if they tried.

"I said to such an old fellow as he conducted me over his farm on a golden autumn afternoon and showed me a record harvest:

"'Well, sir, this year, at least, you've got nothing, nothing whatever to complain of.'

"'I don't know about that, bishop,' he answered, with a shake of the head. 'I'm afraid there'll be no spoilt hay for the young calves.'"

### BUSINESS IS BUSINESS.

Mr. Kicker—Your bill actually makes my blood boil.

Doctor Slick—Then, sir, I must charge you $20 more for sterilizing your system.

## NEWSPAPERS TAKING IT UP

Metropolitan Dailies Giving Advice How to Check Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble.

This is a simple home recipe now being made known in all the larger cities through the newspapers. It is intended to check the many cases of Rheumatism and dread kidney trouble which have made so many cripples, invalids and weaklings of some of our brightest and strongest people.

The druggists everywhere, even in the smallest communities, have been notified to supply themselves with the ingredients, and the sufferer will have no trouble to obtain them. The prescription is as follows: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce, and Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle. The dose is one teaspoonful after each meal and at bedtime.

Recent experiments in hospital cases prove this simple mixture effective in Rheumatism. Because of its positive action upon the eliminative tissues of the kidneys, it compels these most vital organs to filter from the blood and system the waste impurities and uric acid which are the cause of rheumatism. It cleanses the kidneys, strengthens them and removes quickly such symptoms as backache, blood disorders, bladder weakness, frequent urination, painful scalding and discolored urine. It acts as a gentle, thorough regulator to the entire kidney structure.

Those who suffer and are accustomed to purchase a bottle of medicine should not let a little inconvenience interfere with making this up, or have your druggist do it for you


# COLDS Cured in One Day

*"I regard my cold cure as being better than a Life Insurance Policy."—MUNYON.*

A few doses of Munyon's Cold Cure will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the head, throat and lungs almost instantly. These little sugar pellets can be conveniently carried in the vest pocket for use at any time or anywhere. Price 25 cents at any druggists.

If you need Medical Advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail, absolutely free. They put you under no obligations.

Address Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratory, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.


### AS REPRESENTED.

Patient—Look here, doctor; you said if I took a bottle of your tonic I would have a remarkable appetite. Why, I only eat one soda cracker each week.

Doctor—Well, don't you call that a remarkable appetite?


## BABY'S SCALP CRUSTED

"Our little daughter, when three months old, began to break out on the head and we had the best doctors to treat her, but they did not do her any good. They said she had eczema. Her scalp was a solid scale all over. The burning and itching was so severe that she could not rest, day or night. We had about given up all hopes when we read of the Cuticura Remedies. We at once got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and followed directions carefully. After the first dose of the Cuticura Resolvent, we used the Cuticura Soap freely and applied the Cuticura Ointment. Then she began to improve rapidly and in two weeks the scale came off her head and new hair began to grow. In a very short time she was well. She is now sixteen years of age and a picture of health. We used the Cuticura Remedies about five weeks, regularly, and then we could not tell she had been affected by the disease. We used no other treatment after we found out what the Cuticura Remedies would do for her. J. Fish and Ella M. Fish, Mt. Vernon, Ky., Oct. 12, 1909."


### Some One Must Do It.

J. Pierpont Morgan, at one of the sumptuous dinners that he gave in Cincinnati during the recent church congress, praised the power of advertising.

Mr. Morgan's eulogy concluded with an epigram quite good and quite true enough to be pasted in every businessman's hat.

"If a dealer," he said, "does not advertise his wares, it is ten to one that the sheriff will do it for him."


There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.


### He Never Shaved Again.

Marmaduke—What do you suppose that wretched barber said when he shaved me?

Bertie—I don't know.

Marmaduke—He said it reminded him of a game he used to play when a boy called "Hunt the Hare."


### Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for Infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher.*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.


### The Simple Life.

Mrs. Knicker—You will have to get up to light the fire.

Knicker—Unnecessary, my dear; I never smoke before breakfast.


Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with Hamlins Wizard Oil, the best of all remedies for the relief of all pain.


It's awful hard for a little woman to impress people with her dignity.


Alexander's Remedy for Asthma will cure you. Why suffer another day? Send 50c. to Alexander Remedy Co., Bangor, Maine, for a package. Direct Postage Paid.


Curiosity is all the appetite needed for a mysterious dish.

# Smart Turbans

BY JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

THE influence of Oriental ideas is more evident in our millinery styles than for many a year. The dressier turbans for evening wear appear to be pieces of rich fabric draped about the head and fastened with gorgeous looking ornaments of mock jewels. Gold and silver tissue and jeweled bands are used in these.

For day wear turbans made on larger frames show crowns in handsome fabrics, such as heavy brocades, tapestries and gold or silver tissues. Tinsel nets are draped over silk nets or lace. Nothing is more popular for the brims or "coronets" than bands of fur. This is, in fact, the furriest of seasons. Fur bands appear about the bottoms of handsome gowns for street or visiting and on the filmiest of fabrics for evening wear. Lace hats with collars of rich fur and hats of all descriptions share with the gowns the smart touch of fur.

For less expensive millinery the turban of velvet is the most effective that can be chosen. In order to get best results, a good quality of plain velvet is selected or one of the "panne" velvets in good colorings. The latter are a little less expensive than good quality in plain velvets.

Fancy feathers and wings are chosen for their decoration.

It takes about a yard and a half of velvet to make a turban. Rows of parallel shirrings confine the velvet to the frame, which may be either of wire or of buckram. A soft crown should be supported by a lining of crinoline.

Fabric hats are much in evidence. Silks, satins, velvets, brocades, tapestries, figured ribbons and colors of various descriptions, all are cast in the play for winter millinery, but velvet holds sway in the star part.

## MANY WOMEN UP IN BALLOONS

**A Recounting of the Adventures of Feminine Aeronauts Before the Aeroplane's Day.**

Paris.—The interest shown by women in aerial navigation in these days is no new thing. Women in the past have done their share in conquering the roadways of the air.

Mlle. Tible was the first French woman to make an ascent. On June 4, 1784, she went up in a balloon from Lyons and landed safely in Belfor. In the following year Mme. Hincs and Mme. Luzarche, in Paris, and two French girls, the Sisters Simmonet, in London, m' e successful ascents.

The first of the women whose daring was repaid by death was Mme.

Mlle. Dutrieu, Daring Bird-Woman.

Blanchard, wife of a famous areonaut. While sailing over Paris in a balloon on July 6, 1819, she set off a rocket, the balloon caught fire and she was killed by falling on a roof.

Mme. Rader, in 1863, was caught in the ropes of her balloon and suffocated.

Among the attempts of women to conquer the air none was more exciting than that of Mrs. Stock, who in 1824 went up from London in company with the balloonist Harris. The journey continued without incident until an attempt was made to descend. Then the apparatus for emptying the balloon did not work properly and the gas escaped too rapidly.

Only lightening the car could save the two balloonists, and all the ballast had been thrown out. Then Harris and Mrs. Stock looked each other in the eye for a second. Then Harris threw himself from the car to save the life of the woman who had been brave enough to share his peril with him.

Mme. Flammarion, wife of the famous Camille, made a honeymoon trip with her husband in the month of August, 1847, and landed happily after fifteen hours at Spa. This successful example was followed by one tragic imitation, when Giuseppe Charlemont, in 1893, started out from Milan with his bride and two others to make the journey to Paris.

The first day passed without accident. On the second day, as the balloon was crossing the Alps, it was caught in a whirlwind, met a snowstorm and fell more than one thousand feet in a few seconds. The storm drove the car from one rocky peak to another and dragged it over the glaciers until all the gas had escaped and the car was left on a mountain. It remained there all night, and the next day the four, with no implements and no protection against the cold, started to make the perilous descent. A snowstorm was raging and the young husband slipped into a crevasse and was dashed to death at the bottom. It was three days before the party found refuge in a hut.

Sarah Bernhardt made an ascent in 1875 with the painter Clarin and Goddard, the balloonist.

Among the most daring aviators who recently gave exhibition flights at Doncaster, England, was Mlle. Dutrieu, a young Frenchwoman. Her flights in midair were really remarkable, and she is the only woman in the world who has steered an aeroplane with a passenger aboard.

## SANITATION IN SCHOOLS

**Physical Health and Strength Are Essential to a Vigorous Mind.**

Keeping the skin in good condition is so important to the general health that it should receive especial attention at school. The school lavatory as well as the home bathroom, should be furnished with Resinol Soap, because it removes the germ-laden dust of the playground and street atmosphere better than anything else. It prevents the advent of contagious skin troubles and keeps the complexion fresh, rosy and smooth as that of youth should be. No child should be hampered or disfigured with skin eruptions when a few applications of Resinol Ointment will cure them. Eczema, Acne, Rashes, Sores, Pimples and blotches are quickly cured with this easily applied remedy, and it should be kept in every home so that it can be used at the first appearance of skin troubles.

Students who shave will find the Resinol Medicated Shaving Stick the best. It is highly recommended by physicians and skin specialists to keep the face free from pimples and eruptions. Its soothing, healing lather counteracts any irritation or tenderness from shaving too close. Resinol Soap and Ointment can be obtained wherever the best toilet articles are sold.

Booklet on "Care of the Skin and Complexion" sent free. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

## SIMPLY A WASTE OF MONEY

**Old Sexton Had His Time Mapped Out, and There Was No Need of a Clock.**

There had been some talk of placing a clock in the tower of the village church. But John, the old sexton, who lived in the little cottage opposite the church, declared himself "dead agin it," and expressed the opinion that it would mean "an awful waste o' brass" were the scheme carried out.

"We want no clocks," he said the other day. "We've done without clocks up to now, an' we shall manage. Why, lyin' i' my bed of a mornin' I can see the time by the sundial over the porch."

"Yes," replied one who approved of the scheme, "that's all right so far as it goes. But the sun doesn't shine every morning. What do you do then?"

"Why," answered John, surprisedly. "I knows then as it ain't fit weather to be out o' bed, an' I just stops where I is."—Tit-Bits.

TOUGH LUCK, INDEED.

Nurse—Hivins! The baby swallowed a bottle of ink an' not a bit of blotting paper in th' house!


## END STOMACH TROUBLE NOW

**Dyspepsia, Gas, Sourness or Indigestion Go Five Minutes After Taking a Little Diapepsin.**

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or you feel bloated after eating, and you believe it is the food which fills you; if what little you eat lies like lead on your stomach; if there is difficulty in breathing, eructations of sour, undigested food and acid, heartburn, brash or a belching of gas, you can make up your mind that you need something to stop food fermentation and cure Indigestion.

A large case of Pape's Diapepsin costs only fifty cents at any drug store here in town, and will convince any stomach sufferer five minutes after taking a single dose that Fermentation and Sour Stomach is causing the misery of Indigestion.

No matter if you call your trouble Catarrh of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, Nervousness or Gastritis, or by any other name—always remember that a certain cure is waiting at your drug store the moment you decide to begin its use.

Pape's Diapepsin will regulate any out-of-order Stomach within five minutes, and digest promptly, without any fuss or discomfort, all of any kind of food you eat.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure any chronic case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Gastritis or any other Stomach trouble.

Should you at this moment be suffering from Indigestion, Gas, Sourness or any stomach disorder, you can surely get relief within five minutes.


Somebody's Darling.

"Don't speak so harshly to that little printer's devil."

"Why not?"

"He is somebody's angel child."


# The Army of Constipation

**Is Growing Smaller Every Day.**

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

Genuine must bear Signature

Brent Good

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**FUR DEALERS and TRAPPERS**

SEND FURS and SKINS direct to MEN who KNOW their value. We save you money, because we KNOW the Fur Market, and pay highest prices on liberal assortments. Price list especially arranged for your Territory. It is YOURS for the asking. Convince YOURSELF by making us a trial shipment.

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2 CRUISES AROUND THE WORLD

TWO GRAND CRUISES of about three and one-half months' duration each.

The first to leave New York Nov. 1, 1911, and the second from San Francisco Feb. 17, 1912, by the large transatlantic steamer

"Cleveland" Rates From $650 Up

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# SOUR STOMACH

"I used Cascarets and feel like a new man. I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia and sour stomach for the last two years. I have been taking medicine and other drugs, but could find no relief only for a short time. I will recommend Cascarets to my friends as the only thing for indigestion and sour stomach and to keep the bowels in good condition. They are very nice to eat."

Harry Stuckley, Mauch Chunk, Pa.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. 926

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE

PLANTEN'S (TRADE MARK) C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN ETC. ETC

AT DRUGGISTS, TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50C

PLANTEN, 93 HENRY ST. BROOKLYN, N.Y.

**Farms Wanted** for sale or rent; also town lots and homes. Clients prepared to buy. Send particulars and lowest prices. Ferguson National Realty Co. 505 Fifth Ave., New York.


W. N. U., CLEVELAND, NO. 49--1910.


SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Sure cure and positive preventive, no matter how horses at any stage are infected or "exposed." Liquid, given on the tongue; acts on the Blood and Glands; expels the poisonous germs from the body. Cures Distemper in Dogs and Sheep and Cholera in Poultry. Largest selling live stock remedy. Cures La Grippe among human beings and is a fine Kidney remedy. 50c and $1 a bottle; $5 and $10 a dozen. Cut this out. Keep it. Show to your druggist, who will get it for you. Free Booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cures." Special Agents wanted.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

# W. L. DOUGLAS
## $3 $3.50 & $4 SHOES FOR MEN & WOMEN

BOYS' SHOES, $2.00, $2.50 & $3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

*The benefits of free hides, which apply principally to sole leather, and the reduced tariff on sole leather, now enables me to give the wearer more value for his money, better and longer wearing $3, $3.50 and $4 shoes than I could give previous to the tariff revision.*

DO you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years, that I make and sell more $3.00, $3.50 and $4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U.S., and that Dollar for Dollar, I Guarantee My Shoes to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other $3.00, $3.50 or $4.00 shoes you can buy? Quality has made my shoes The Leaders of the World.

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones wore so well, and gave you so much comfort.

W. L. Douglas President W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE

If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas Shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.


## BARGAINS IN CHEAP STUFF

**Few Deft Touches Will Frequently Give Garment an Entirely Different Appearance.**

Often you will see real bargains in frocks and blouses on the ready-made counter. Do not give one look at the cheap lace or trimming, or at the way the seams are finished, and throw it back. Buy your bargain, take it home and redeem and regenerate it.

Cheap lace can be replaced by good; dainty tulle or net frills can take the place of cheap ruffles; seams can be restitched and coarse embroidery worked over by hand. If the material and the cut justify your buying the garment at all, you can give it an individual touch that will raise the value of your bargain 75 per cent.

And even where there is nothing noticeably cheap or common about the garment, try to give those little extra touches; then you will be in no danger of meeting your new gown on another woman at the next street corner.

## USEFUL DRESSING JACKET.

Of cream flannel, finished at the edges with blanket stitch in old rose silk, and threaded with satin ribbon in same shade. This is a very easy pattern for the home dressmaker.

### Improving a Blouse.

The most economical and satisfactory way of obtaining a hand-embroidered shirtwaist is to purchase a ready-made waist with machine embroidered design and work over the embroidery by hand, thus saving stamping, padding and making the waist. A blouse embroidered in this way will deceive the most expert needlewoman.

## TWO PRETTY HOLIDAY GIFTS

**Slipper Case or Sewing Bag Both a Welcome and Serviceable Present.**

A slipper case and a sewing bag are delightful holiday gifts, which are easily made and very useful to the receiver. They may be made from any stray pieces of bright-colored silk, linen, chintz, satin, denim or, in fact, any material of that kind; or, if desired, the slipper case may be developed in pink-flowered cretonne bound with dark-green braid.

The loosely gathered sewing bag has an outside flap, which contains the needle book, and a pretty fancy is to embroider the owner's initials on the outside of the flap. Fancy brass rings are sewed to the upper edge, through which is run the ribbon which regulates the fullness about the top, and is used to hang it up by.

The slipper case, which is divided into compartments and stiffened by means of cardboard interlining, requires seven-eighths yard of material 22 inches wide or five-eighths yard 36 inches wide; either with 2¾ yards of tape to bind and two hangers. The sewing bag needs 1½ yards 22 or more inches wide, with 2½ yards of braid and seven rings.

### Chenille Caps.

Parisian women have taken with enthusiasm to the new knitted caps of chenille, mostly in red and other bright colors, very flat, and untrimmed. These are warm, light and pretty, and will be much worn this winter for skating, etc., and as traveling caps. The idea originated with a little girl who sold dolls' caps of this sort at the Paris races.

### Men Like Simplicity of Fare.

How many well-meaning housewives make the mistake in their over-zealous hospitality to furnish men guests with elaborate dishes, when simple, well-prepared foods would please the men so much more! Any hostess who will bear this fact in mind will not only save trouble, expense and time, but will also please her masculine guests to a greater extent.

### Sash for Slender Figure.

The slender woman who cannot wear the too narrow girdle should try the sash with the "pump" or obi bow, worn in front, its folds arranged in perfectly flat loops and the whole of stiff, wide ribbon. The effect is most becoming and very easy to wear, besides extremely fashionable.

### To Save Trouble.

From garments that have been laid aside, cut the strip containing the buttonholes, leaving enough material to turn under. Use this strip as a "fly" to new garments, thereby saving both time and labor.

## PRONUNCIATION OF ARKANSAS

**"Arkansaw" Recognized as Correct, but It Brought About a Dispute in the Senate.**

Little Rock, Ark.—In the United States names of places are pronounced according to caprice rather than according to rule. The people of Quincy, Mass., as well as the people of Massachusetts generally, say "Quinzy," while western people say "Quinsy." In the same way New Englanders are much amused should any one pronounce the name of their famous town as every one pronounces the common word that is spelled in the same way. In other word, the inhabitants of Concord, Mass., give the second "o" an obscure sound and omit the "r" altogether. They live in "Conc-ud."

Most everybody knows that the correct pronunciation of Arkansas is "Arkansaw," but there are still many persons who call it Arkansas. The name was formerly spelled Arkansas and Arkansa. The final "s" was added by the French, and is silent. In the state itself it is only visitors and newcomers who say Arkansas. At the same time it seems to be true that usage has not always been uniform. When Millard Fillmore was vice president of the United States the two Arkansas senators disagreed as to the pronunciation of the name. Each insisted that he was correct, and Mr. Fillmore, as president of the senate, compromised the batter by recognizing one as "the gentleman from Arkansas" and the other as "the gentleman from Arkansaw."


# Auction Sale, by the U. S. Government, of Indian Lands in Oklahoma

**Beginning November 21, 1910, and Continuing Until March 1, 1911, There Will Be Offered for Sale at Public Auction by the Government**

# About 2,000,000 Acres

of **Indian Lands in Oklahoma.** Much of this is high-grade farming land and is especially adapted to the growing of **wheat, corn, cotton, vegetables** and **fruits.** The climate is ideal, with an abundance of rain, insuring a crop each year. **Why suffer from cold six months a year when you can enjoy outdoor life the year around in Oklahoma,** and **on a small investment speedily become independent?** Homeseekers' tickets at special rates on sale 1st and 3rd Tuesdays of each month from all principal points. For full particulars regarding the sales and how to get there cheaply and comfortably, write to

A. HILTON, General Passenger Agent
FRISCO LINES
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Net Income
# $3,000
From 28 Acres of California Land

The original price per acre was $40. Planted to peaches, plums, grapes and pears it yields $3,000 a year net, and would be cheap at $500 an acre.

This is only one example of what has been done in a climate that draws tourists from all over the world.

# Union Pacific
# Southern Pacific

Standard Route of the West

Electric Block Signals

For further facts and accurate information about California call on or address

GERRIT FORT, P. T. M.
U. P. R. R., 871 Farnam St.
OMAHA, NEB.

## WANTED

**AT ONCE.** Local and traveling salesmen in this state to represent us. There is money in the work for YOU soliciting for our easy selling specialties. Apply now for territory.

ALLEN NURSERY CO., Rochester, N. Y
34-4m.



BURNS LAMP DRY

WITHOUT MOVING WICK

The *best* oil, also the most economical oil—it costs no more than the tank wagon varieties and it gives not only *better* service but also *more* service—

**FAMILY FAVORITE OIL**

gives a clear, white, steady flame. Will not char, smoke or smell. Your dealer will serve it from original barrels direct from our refineries.

**Waverly Oil Works Co.**
INDEPENDENT REFINERS
Pittsburg, Pa.
Also makers of Waverly Special Auto Oil and Waverly Gasolines.


### Wants to Help Some One.

For thirty years J. F. Boyer, of Fertile, Mo., needed hely and couldn't find it. That's why he wants to help some one now. Suffering so long himself he feels for all distress from Bachache, Nervousness, Loss of Appetite, Lassitude and Kidney disorders. He shows that Electric Bitters work wonders for such troubles. "Five bottles, he writes, wholly cured me and now I am well and hearty." It's also positively guaranteed for Liver trouble, Dyspepsia, Blood Disorders, Female Complaints and Malaria. Try them. 50c at all druggists.

### You Must Read This if you Want the Benefit.

J. W. Grier, Greenwood, La., suffered with a severe case of Lumbago. "The pains were so intense I was forced to hypodermic injections for relief. These attacks started with a pain in the small of my back which gradually became fairly parlyzing. My attention was attracted to Foley's Kidney Remedy, and I am glad to say that after using this wonderful medicine I am no longer bothered in any way by my old enemy lumbago." For sale by the Emporium Drug Co.

The peculiar properties of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy have been thoroughly tested during the epidemics of influenza, and when it was taken in time we have not heard of a single case of pneumonia. Sold by all dealers.


# H. S. LLOYD

## The First Requisite

in letter writing is that the paper used be above criticism.

Your stationary should reflect your taste, character and refinement, and convey your personality.

The Eaton, Crane Pike Writing Paper are always the first choice of discriminating people. They are by far the finest social correspondence papers made. They are first in quality, and absolutely correct in style. Thsir artistic and painty boxing adds much to their general attractiveness.

Come in and let us show you our line of the jastly popular EATON CRANE & PIKE papers.

H. S. LLOYD, Masonic Block

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Alfred Benjamin & Co. NEW YORK

**OUR STYLE SHOW IS ON**

**Alfred Benjamin & Co's**
New York Styles
Correct Clothes for Men and Young Men for the Spring Season of 1910

Suits and Overcoats from . . . . . $10 to 22
Boys and Children's Suits from . . . . $2 to $6

Full line of Furnishings, Hats, Caps and DOUGLAS SHOES.

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# PATENTS

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Book on patents. "Hints to inventors." "Inventions needed." "Why some inventors fail." Send rough sketch or model for search of Patent Office records. Our Mr. Greeley was formerly, Acting Commissioner of Patents, and as such had full charge of the U. S. Patent Office.

**GREELEY & McINTIRE**
PATENT ATTORNEYS
WASHINGTON, D. C.


**If you have anything to be printed bring it to this office.**

## BACHELOR'S CHRISTMAS EVE.

"THIS IS A BACHELOR'S CHIMNEY."

SANTA CLAUS peeped from the hearthstone,
And I—I peeped from the bed.
"This call is quite queer! Pray, why are you here?"
I summoned my courage and said:
"If you've come here a-seeking wee stockings and shoes
I very much fear that your labor you'll lose.
You've made a mistake in the matter of flues.
Know, this is a bachelor's chimney."

Santa Claus stared from the hearthstone,
And I—I stared from my bed.
His cheeks, they were pink, and he tipped me a wink
As he quoth, with a wag of his head:
"Good friend, don't ask me the reason I came.
Just say if there's something you'd like—I'm the same.
Come, up with your stocking. I vow it's a shame
That this is a bachelor's chimney!"

"YES, E'EN FOR A BACHELOR'S CHIMNEY."

Santa Claus stood on the hearthstone,
And I half rose from the bed,
But I uttered no word, for my heart was stirred,
And I thought of the years long sped.
"Is there nothing you lack?" He spoke with glee.
"I'm your fairy godfather, you know," said he.
"In my pack are wonderful things—come see—
Yes, e'en for a bachelor's chimney."

Santa Claus laughed on the hearthstone,
But I—smiled not from my bed
A great longing filled my soul and killed
The joy that his kind face shed.
"The gift I desire—I fear 'twill cost—
Is the light of two eyes 'neath the marble mossed.
Go bring me the love that I loved and lost!"
And the night wind moaned in the chimney.

"THE BOON THAT YOU CRAVE IS BEYOND MY DOLE."

Santa Claus shrank at the hearthstone,
And I sank back on my bed,
And the embers fell like a ghostly knell
To ashes gray and dead.
"God pity the wish of your stricken soul!"
He sighed, and I saw a teardrop roll.
"The boon that you crave is beyond my dole."
And he fled with the wind in the chimney.

—Samuel Minturn Peck.

### Christmas North and South.

Washington celebrates Christmas in the northern style, a la New England—that is to say, by simply closing the stores and keeping quiet—but Alexandria, Va., celebrates in good old southern style, with rockets, roman candles, firecrackers, torpedoes, noise and general rejoicing hilarity.

Northern people often wonder why it is that the southerners celebrate Christmas like the Fourth of July and the latter holiday like Christmas, but the reason is not far to seek. The southern Christmas is the Christmas of old Merrie England, Germany and France before the reformation, According to the view of all good and orthodox Christians of that period, the birth of Christ was an event such as to cause delight and general rejoicing among men, and consequently they celebrated the Lord's birthday with the proper demonstrations of rejoicing. The Puritans were inclined to frown down religion of this sort, so that when America was settled by Cavalier and Puritan each celebrated the day in his own way.—Washington Post.

### Appropriate Christmas Presents.

For your wife—A cookbook.
For your servant girl—A sealskin cloak.
For your rich relatives—Diamonds.
For your poor relatives—Nothing.
For your wife's relatives—Less than nothing, if you can obtain it.
For the guest within your gates—A gentle hint to go.
For your maiden aunt—A husband.
For your unmarried enemy—The maiden aunt aforesaid.
For your minister—A Bible.
For your son—A position downtown with some one who will make him earn his salt.
For your daughter—Some clothes to help her capture some unsuspecting man.
For some unsuspecting but otherwise worthy young man—The aforesaid daughter.—Yellow Book.

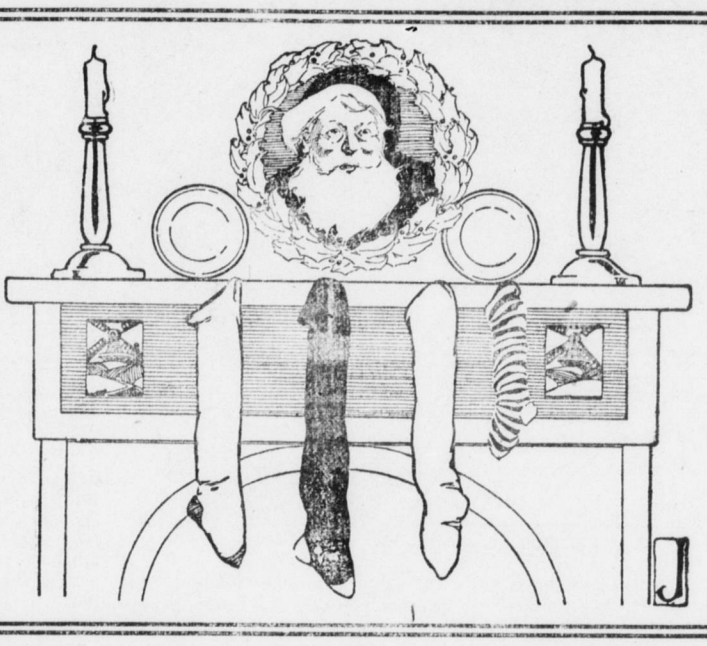
### The Day That Comes but Once.

"Though Christmas comes but once a year,
I wish it might be twice,"
Said Willy Jones, the little dear,
"Because I think it's nice."
But papa, reading Santa's bill,
Said, "Once is once too often, Will."


1904 1910

# Thomas H. Norris

## Cheerful Greeting to All



## Great Family Bargain House

Since our last greeting to our customers the fire demon completely wiped out the store of Thompkins & Norris and from those ashes arose the new firm of your humble servant, who extends his heartfelt thanks to his kind friends and numbrous customers for their confidence and good will. This season of good cheer and good will we desire to inform you all that this house of Honorable Dealing continues to enlarge its capacity and add to every department, SEASONABLE, DEPENDABLE AND THE BEST.

## Our Grocery and Provision Department is Replete with the Best and Purest

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Fruits, Nuts, Figs, Dates | **Special for the Holidays** Choice Oranges | Choicest Candies, Purest, Guaranteed |

**Our Complete Store and Large Line of Goods** Renders it impossible to enumerate our goods. We have everything the family requires at the lowest possible price and guarantee every purchase.

As Usual we Sell to Churches, Sunday Schools and Xmas Festivals at Wholesale Prices

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WE HAVE MORE CHINA AND CUT GLASS than all the stores in Cameron county combined.

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ESTABLISHED, 1870

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Good Razors.

**If You Can't See What You Want, Ask Us?**
**We Have the Goods and Prices are Right.**
**Let us Make Your Christmas Joyful.**

**The Stephens Hardware Company,**
**Masonic Block, EMPORIUM, PA.**

# The Substitute Mistletoe

by Wilbur D. Nesbit

IF there is anything in the world more aggravating to a young woman than a young man who will not, or cannot, see that she favors him above all the rest, it has not yet been listed.

Prudence Milton as much as a year ago discovered that Alfred Ruthven possessed all the qualities that go to make a man noble and splendid and brave—no, not brave! A brave man would have proposed to Prudence long since. But Alfred, Prudence knew, was handsome and intelligent, and prosperous. Just one thing he lacked—self-confidence. Alfred was bashful on the love subject.

A great many men are so. They can discuss politics, the musical glasses, the drama, literature, art, science and the classics fluently with a young woman, but they shy away from the real heart interest like an aeroplane dodging a church steeple.

Why, Prudence had inveigled Alfred into long walks with her in the silvery moonlight of spring and the golden moonlight of summer—all to no avail. Once, in August, she was boating with him, and she had pretended to be afraid the boat would capsize.

"What would you do if it did?" she asked him.

Naturally she expected him to reply that he would plunge in after her and save her or perish in the attempt. Such a heroic remark as that would of course lead into a more passionate avowal of his reasons for being willing to lay down his young life for her—and then, of course, he could easily hop-skip right along to a request that, since he was willing to die for her, she might consider favorably a proposition to share his life with him, or words to that effect.

But when she asked him, with a tremulous shake in her lovely voice, and with a world of faith and trust in her lustrous eyes:

"What would you do if the boat capsized?"

He never even stopped rowing. He just said:

"It wouldn't matter much. The water isn't over three feet deep here."

Prudence almost capsized the boat from sheer vexation then. When a woman becomes vexed with a man because he does not realize that he loves

"In the Kitchen With an Apron On, Helping Her Mother Put Up Jellies and Preserves and Things."

her, you may go out and stake all your worldly possessions that sooner or later she will bring that man to his knees, or her feet, as you like to put it.

Let us pass lightly over the glorious days of fall, when Prudence allowed Alfred to call several times and find her in the kitchen with an apron on helping her mother put up jellies and preserves and things. Let us even pass lightly over the evening when she showed him the blister upon her fair white hand made by a sputtering drop of apple butter. Yes, pass lightly over it. Any sane man, any man in possession of ordinary faculties, when a beautiful young creature held out a little white hand and showed him a blister thereon—not a big blister, just a sort of a beauty spot of a blister—would have taken that hand in his and all but wept over it. He would have asked her to give that hand to him and to come along with it herself, and would have sworn by high heaven and the marching stars and the sun and moon and sky that never again should that wonderful hand know the wearying stress of toil! What did Alfred do?

He looked at the blister appraisingly—without taking those taper fingers in his—and he said:

"Stick a needle under it from one side and let the water out, then put a little peroxide on it tomorrow."

Shades of Romeo! Memories of Dante and Beatrice! Was it any wonder that Prudence brought her pretty lips together in a straight line and registered a mental vow that Alfred should rue this speech some day?

Let us now pass lightly on again. Come we now to Christmas eve. Prudence had, by ways and means familiar to the feminine mind, conveyed to the bashful Alfred the intelligence that she had made for him a Christmas remembrance. Never mind how she did this. You, if you are a man grown, will be able to hark back into your own past and bring up some instances of woman's diplomacy wherein she was able to tell you something without saying anything in particular. Just gave your intuition a chance.

Knowing this, Alfred knew that it was his bounden duty to reciprocate—

"That Is, She Allowed Him to Put the Kiss Back Where He Got It."

and to reciprocate in advance. Always, always, a man must reciprocate in advance to a lady.

So Alfred might have been seen stepping hesitatingly up the steps of the Milton home on Christmas eve. He carried a small package in one hand. It was his intention to deliver this to whoever came to the door, with a message that it was for Prudence.

In answer to his ring no less a person than Prudence herself opened the door. Her eyes were sparkling, her cheeks were rosy, and in one hand she held a bunch of green stuff."

"Why, Alfred!" she exclaimed. "Come right in. I'm putting up the Christmas greens."

So Alfred came right in, shyly and slyly depositing the little package on a small table in the hall as he entered. Prudence led the way to the living room, which was empty of other people, fortunately, at that moment.

"Won't you help me?" she asked. "I think it is such fun to decorate the house with the holly and stuff for the holidays. Now I've just been trying to tie this bunch to the chandelier."

She mounted a chair and affixed the bunch of green sprays to the chandelied. Alfred stood in dumb admiration. He looked at Prudence, and he looked at the green herbiage which she fastened to the fixture. She looked down at him, smiling, then put out her hand.

"Help me down," she said.

Alfred caught her hand to assist her to come from the chair.

Heroes are made in a moment. No man knows in what instant his soul may flame within him so that he will do and dare as he never dreamed of doing or daring. The philosophers call such times psychological moments. This was one. Alfred helped Prudence down, and it was quite natural and easy for her to find herself in his arms when she reached the floor. And then before she knew what he was about—at least, so she said—he had kissed her.

"Mis-ter Ruthven!" she exclaimed. "How dare you?"

"I—I—you know—the—the mistletoe!" he stammered, disengaging one arm and pointing to the decoration above her head.

"I forgot that," she said, demurely.

And then Alfred found tongue at last and told her what she had wanted him to tell her all the year. And he asked her to be his Christmas gift, and she consented in what is so often called the time-honored way. That is, she allowed him to put the kiss back where he got it.

Later that evening Alfred said to her:

"Do you know, I don't believe I ever would have had the courage to propose to you if it hadn't been for that mistletoe."

"That mistletoe!" she laughed. "Alfred, that mistletoe is smilax. I don't believe it would have worked at all if it had been real mistletoe."

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JUST SO.

"Ah," we say to our friend, whom we observe counting a large roll of bills before starting out, "going to buy something to fill some one's stocking?"

He looks at us with a merry, holiday twinkle in his eyes and replies:

"Yes. I'm going around to buy a wooden leg for my brother."

# The Vision of the Tree

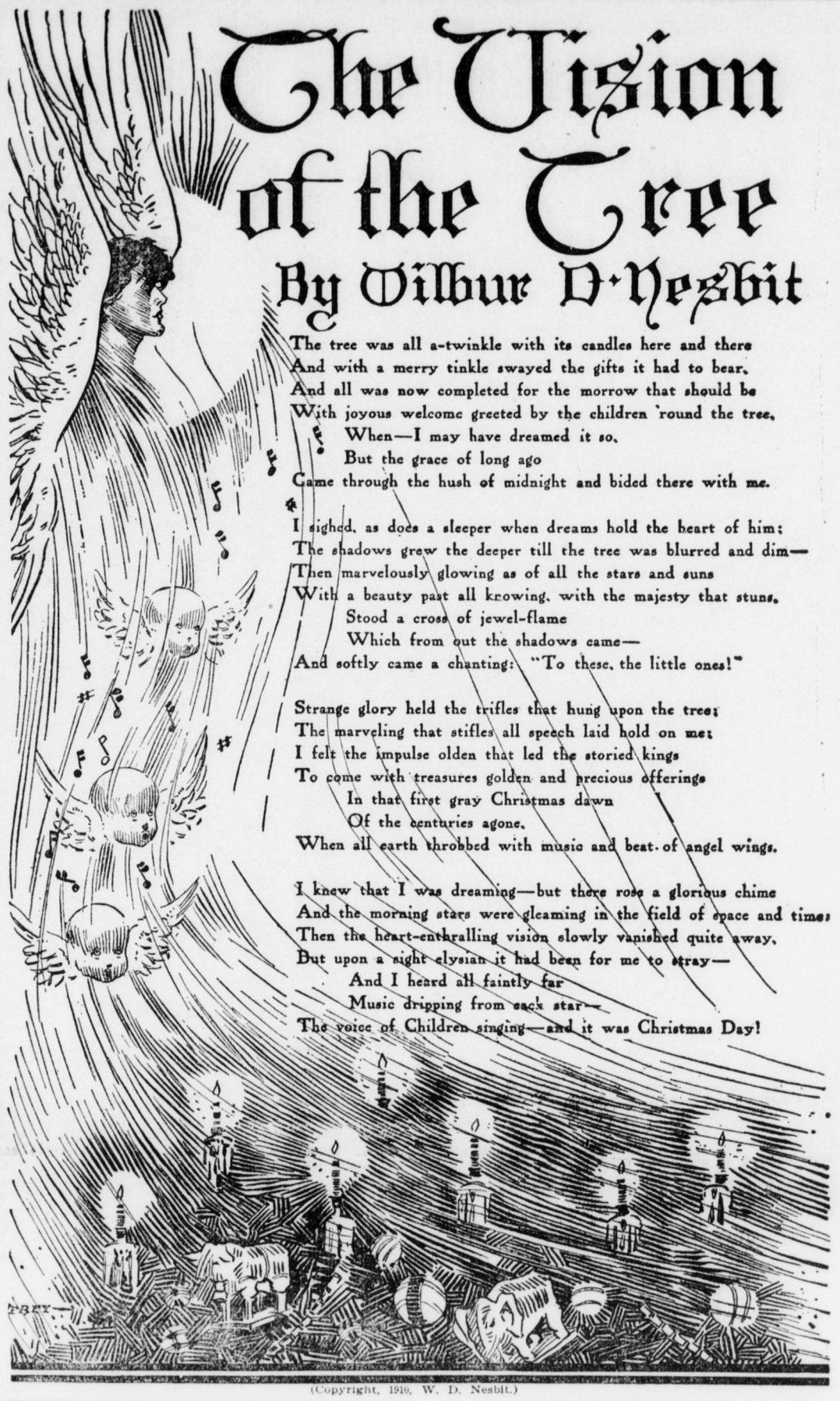
By Wilbur D. Nesbit

The tree was all a-twinkle with its candles here and there
And with a merry tinkle swayed the gifts it had to bear,
And all was now completed for the morrow that should be
With joyous welcome greeted by the children 'round the tree,
When—I may have dreamed it so,
But the grace of long ago
Came through the hush of midnight and bided there with me.

I sighed, as does a sleeper when dreams hold the heart of him;
The shadows grew the deeper till the tree was blurred and dim—
Then marvelously glowing as of all the stars and suns
With a beauty past all knowing, with the majesty that stuns,
Stood a cross of jewel-flame
Which from out the shadows came—
And softly came a chanting: "To these, the little ones!"

Strange glory held the trifles that hung upon the tree;
The marveling that stifles all speech laid hold on me;
I felt the impulse olden that led the storied kings
To come with treasures golden and precious offerings
In that first gray Christmas dawn
Of the centuries agone,
When all earth throbbed with music and beat of angel wings.

I knew that I was dreaming—but there rose a glorious chime
And the morning stars were gleaming in the field of space and time;
Then the heart-enthralling vision slowly vanished quite away,
But upon a sight elysian it had been for me to stray—
And I heard all faintly far
Music dripping from each star—
The voice of Children singing—and it was Christmas Day!



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# Alfred Potts-Hereinc

By Wilbur D. Nesbit

TODAY when me an' Willie Smith
An' Alfred Potts an' Spot McKay
An' some more boys we's playin' with
Got talkin' some 'bout Christmas day
An' how we must buhhave real well,
'Cause all our pas an' mas they said
Ol' Santa Claus can always tell
What boy has mischuff in his head,
Why, Alfred Potts he say to us:
"It's nothin' but a lot o' fuss!
Don't you buhlieve your pas and mas—
There never was no Santa Claus!"

An' nen we tell him 'tisn't so,
'At we heard Santa come last year
An' see his sleigh tracks in th' snow—
An' he has sleigh bells, 'cause we hear
An' where th' chimbley is we see
Th' soot all scraped off in th' back
An' 'at shows where o' Santa, he
Comed down th' chimbley with his pack.
But Alfred Potts, he sniff, like this,
An' say: "You don't know what you miss
By not a bein' bad, buhcause
There never was no Santa Claus!"

Nen me an' Willie Smith an' all
Th' other boys, an' Spot McKay,
P'tend we hear somebody call
Us to come home, an' slip away
An' we won't play with Alfred Potts
Buhcause we know 'at he is bad
When we think of th' lots an' lots
Of Christmases 'at he have had.
I tell my pa what Alfred said
An' he laugh some an' shake his head
An' say 'at Alfred's chance is slim,
'Cause Santa won't buhlieve in him!

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# Little Henry Finds Out

by Wilbur D. Nesbit

MA called me to her day before yesterday and sed she wanted me to help her do something.

She had a peece of pencil in her hand that was about a inch long and looked as if she had chewed it to sharpen it, and she had a lot of notes made on the back of a bill from the dressmaker.

Henry, she said, I am puzzled to deth to kno what to give your pa and your Unkel Willyum for Chrismus. I do wish you would kind of pump them and see what they would like to hav, and then tell me, without giving it away to them what you are trying to find out.

All right, ma, i told her, and tried to get a peek at her list to see if she had me down for the maggiezine revolver i want.

But she folded up the paper and put it away.

So that night when pa and Unkel Bill was sitting in the librarey talkin about the way senator Tillman had better look out or he will be playing in a drama that has a press agent, or else he will be crackin a black snake whip around in Unkel Toms Cabben, i ast pa what he thot was the right kind of a Chrismus present.

You otto be satisfide with what you get, my young man, he sed, without coming around and hintin.

I aint hintin, i told him. I just wondered what your idee would be about one for yourself.

Grate Scott! he sed. Has it come to this? It is bad enuff to hafto fork over for the fool things yure ma buys for me without havin to pay for something you get for me.

I dont want to get you anything, i sed. I just want to get yure idee about what you want.

Unkel Bill spoke up and sed most men could tell what they wanted better by tellin what they dont want.

What would you like to hav, unkel Bill? I ast him.

Well, now, he sed, thare is lots of things i would be glad to see in my stockin on Christmus morning. If I was a woman of course i would yern for dimund bracelets and necklaces and rings and gold wotches that i could pin on me somewhare whare a pickpocket could get them without pickin my pocket. Thare never was a pickpocket that could pick a woman's pocket, xcept one that lived in Noo York, and he had been married forty times, and he confessed that the reeson he get married so menny times was just becos he wanted to

"Henry, She Said, I Am Puzzled to Death to Know What to Give Your Pa and Uncle William for Christmas."

lurn whare a woman keeps her pocket. It was a matter of profeshnul pride with him, becos he sed thare was no profit in pickin a womans pocket when all you got was a bunch of samples and a button hook and a powder rag and betwene thirty and forty sents.

But i dont see what pickin pockets has to do with Chrismus presents, I sed.

You wate till you get marrid, pa spoke up reel quick.

Finelly pa and Unkle Bill thay got me to tell them about ma astin me to find out what they wanted, and then they laffed and laffed, and Unkel Bill sed it was a refreshin indication of the change that was takin place when a woman even thought of thinkin about what you wanted. He sed they usually went ahed and got what they wanted you to want.

You tell your ma, pa sed, that as neer as you can lern what i want is more hair on my hed, my wisdum teeth filled, and rockkin chares that i wont bump into with my legs when i get up in the mornin.

And if she asts you what i want, unkel Bill sed, you tell her that i am noncommittal to a degree, but that you think i would prefer a tobacko pouch that has sashay powder inside the lining, a collar and cuff box with pink satin inside of it, a cigar cutter that i can hang on my watch chane whenever i want to feel pertickerly ashamed of myself, a silver handled pensil that she can borrow frum me the day after Chrismus and never giv back to me, and a smokin set made out of hammered brass that i can sell to somebuddy for finger bowls.

That's rite, pa sed.

But the best Chrismus present for a man, unkel Bill sed, is to pick out a fifty dollar present for him, that he would hafto pay for when the bill comes in, and then not get it.

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### DARK OUTLOOK BEFOREHAND.

"Mamma," asks the little boy, "how can Santa Claus get into our flat, when we haven't any chimney—nothing but a steam radiator?"

"He will probably slip in by the basement door, darling."

"It's all off then," says the lad, with a surprising vigor in the use of slang. "That janitor will put him out of business before he can unpack his sack."

### HER ONE BIG WISH.

Sister Sue—Johnnie, do you know what I would like most?

Brother Johnnie—No, What?

Sister Sue—I saw a fat lady at the circus last summer and I wish I had her stocking to hang up on Christmas night.

# The Christmas Carol

THE twenty-fifth of December, rather the week about that time has been celebrated for many ages with rejoicing. Long before the Christian era the pagan astronomers decided that these were the shortest days before the sun returned to northern lands to bring another spring and seed time and harvest. The dreary winter was at its worst, and the coming days would have longer hours of light and sunshine and the reawakening of nature. Therefore sing and be joyful. The Egyptians held a festival in honor of the birth of their god Horus. The Romans called it "the birthday of the invincible sun," and dedicated it to Bacchus, rejoicing with him that the sun was about to return and revivify the vineyards. The Persians held a festical of uncommon splendor as the birthday of Mithras, the mediator, a spirit of the sun. In the north country among the worshipers of Odin it was a nature festival of riotous feasting, because the fast of winter was approaching its end. It has been a time of universal celebration according to ancient written history since the beginning, and obscure tribes in remote nations have legends of their own about what we call Christmastide the feast of peace and good will.

As Christianity brought its blessings to follow the good of past religions, it seems only right that the birth of Christ should come at a time of general rejoicing. It made it easier for the pagans to turn to the Saviour of Light, at a time when the returning sunshine in the skies was symbolical of the feeling of brotherly kindness which was taught in the love of a little child. And so as early as the second century the church celebrated Christmas day when the heathen were honoring their gods.

The Christmas celebration, as we know it, is but a reincarnation of the Yuletide of the Anglo Saxon tribes. Singing is a proper way to manifest joy. It delights the singer and gives pleasure to others. The churchly carols were not enough for the hearty feeling. The pagan feasting remains. And so with that divine old carol, "Adeste Fidelis," are convivial songs.

Come hither, ye faithful;
Triumphantly sing;
Come, see the manger,
Our Saviour and King!
To Bethlehem hasten,
With joyous accord!
Oh, come ye, come hither,
To worship the Lord!

The contrast lies in "A Carole Brynging in Ye Bore's Heed."

Capri apri defero,
Reddens laudes domino.
The Bore's head in hand bring I,
With garlands gay and rosemary;
And I pray you all sing merely,
Quis estils in convivio.

The church of the early days had some of the wisdom of modern social service. It entertained its parishioners in a wordly way as well as instilled religious doctrine. The mystery, miracle plays and mummeries enacted under the direction of the clergy rehearsed the scene in the stable. These plays gave rise to a number of legendary carols. The "Cherry Tree Carol" was popular in London in the last century. It related the story of the Virgin begging Joseph to pluck some cherries for her, and when he rufusing, the unborn babe speaks and tells his mother to reach out her hand and the tree will bow before her, and the carol goes on to say:

"Then bespake Joseph,
I have done Mary wrong," etc.

Another carol of this time is full of beautiful imagery.

"'As Joseph was a-walking,
He heard an angel sing—
The night shall be born,
Our heavenly king;
He neither shall be born
In house nor in hall,
Nor in the place of Paradise,
But in an ox's stall," etc.

This is in the same spirit as our familiar:

"While shepherds watched their flocks by night
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around.
"Fear not," said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled min);
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind."

And who would forget the swing of melody, and the charity taught in

"Good King Weneslaus looked forth
On the least of Stephen."

He saw the beggar gathering fuel in the snow that lay "round about," and calls to his servants to bring him robes and wine and to fetch the poor man in from the cold.

In the rural districts the nature festival lived long after the church had taken the feast. There were remains of tree worship and sacrifice to Pomona in Cornwall as last as 150 years ago. The peasants used to go into the orchards on Christmas day with pailfuls of cider and roasted apples. The health of the trees was drunk to song, and libations poured upon the roots. In various sections of northern Europe it is the custom to decorate trees out of doors. The fir trees as evergreens, and fruit trees for their promises, were trimmed with long streamers of ribbon or paper.

The Christmas tree finds its ancestor in the German ash Ygdrasil, a great tree whose top reached to Walhalla, the home of the gods, and whose roots were fast in the earth.

The Germans have a wealth of carols, but nearly all are of a religious nature.

"Oh, Tannenbaum! Oh, Tannenbaum," or the song of the fir tree at Christmas time, has become world wide. Who could count the households that gather around the tapers lighted and the tree loaded with gifts to sing this in unison.

In the English household the song is:

"Gather around the Christmas tree,
Ever green has its branches been
It is king of all the woodland scene."

Or it may be:

"Carol, brothers, carol,
Carol joyfully,
Carol for the coming of Christ's nativity."

The good old custom of singing from house to house on Christmas eve has crept across the water from England to America. It was a part of the program of the season to learn these carols and to gather in bands, going from house to house across the snow and singing before the doors. The neighbors knew they were coming, preparing cakes and warm drinks, and sometimes gifts of money. Whoever has heard "God rest ye, merry gentlemen, let nothing ye dismay," sung heartily in the frosty air has a thrill and an experience that returns to him every Christmas after.

And every Christmas morn is awakened with the stirring strains of "Shout the glad tidings exultingly sing."

But we must not think that England or Germany sing all the carol music. France had a quaint literature of its own. Here is one of Nowell, or Noel, and from north to south there are delightful variations of it:

"'Nowell, nowell, nowell, nowell,'
This is the salutacyon of the angell Gabryell,
Tydings true ther be cum neu sent frome the trynyte,
Be gabryell to nazareth cety of galile.
A clene maydyn and pure virgyn thorow her humylyte,
Hath conceybyb the person secund in deite."

Pere Noel comes down the chimney and gives gifts just as Father Christmas does across the channel, and the little French children sing:

"Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel singeth clear,
Holpen are all folk on earth
Born is God's son so dear."

L. M. McCAULEY.

## A Christmas Prayer

GOD, our Father, the shining stars of the cold December sky remind us again of the patient mother and the rock-hewn manger in lowly Bethlehem where lay cradled Thy Love for the world. In the shadows of the silent stall we stand beside the Child and praise Thee for Thy best great gift to sinful men. Speak to our souls as we wait. Let the sweet, loving, trusting spirit of the Child steal into our lives until it calms all weak and anxious fears and soothes all bitterness and pain. In willing surrender and holy longing let us take the Christ Child into our hearts, that henceforth we may live as He lived, love as He loved, and follow in His footsteps, bringing help to the needy, courage to the weak, comfort to the sorrowing, hope to the downcast, and strength and love to all. Grant that the spirit of loving kindness may so prevail among us and among all people that those who know Thee not, shall be gathered into Thy fold and kingdom.

## "OF SUCH IS THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN"

## Crown the Christ Child King

At Christmas time we celebrate the birthday of our King. The wise men came from the far east, attracted by the light of the star, to find and worship the King. This blessed day is lighted by a star that ought to attract our attention and lead us in the same direction and to the same end. This time of music and glad festivities should lay especial emphasis on the kinship of Jesus of Nazareth. It is our privilege to see, in the Babe of Bethlehem, the King of kings and Lord of lords. That vision should be more clear to us than to the wise men of old. They had none of the helps that quicken our eyesight. We may remember the life he lived, the work he did, the sacrifice he made, and the influence he has exerted and is exerting to this very hour.

"Never man spake like this man," concerning God, man, sin, life, death, truth, immortality, and "the vast forever." He has drawn the intellect of the world to himself.

His ideals have inspired civilizations and turned the currents of history into new channels. He has compelled the world to accept his ideas of greatness and the value of human life. He has drawn the art of the world to himself, for the greatest paintings of the ages reflect his glory. He has drawn the music of the world to himself, for the mighty masterpieces of this realm tell the story of his work and influence. He has drawn the thought of the world to himself, for there never was one about whom so many books have been written. His life and words have been the inspiration of the modern altruism that is doing so much to lift humanity to higher and better levels. He is rapidly drawing the heart of the world to himself—is drawing the lives of men to himself.

He shall reign, "King of kings and Lord of lords." Because he humbled himself and made himself of no reputation, and took on him the form of a servant, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross, therefore God hath highly exalted him and given him a name that is above every name. If we will not crown him Lord of all in our hearts here, we shall yet be called upon to crown him King of eternity. Let us crown the Christ Child our King in the here and now.

## Keeping Christmas Joy

Christmas is a day of joy, but joy should not be allowed to die out of our lives next morning. It should stay with us ever after. We should sing the Christmas songs all the new year. We should carry the peace of God in our hearts continually hereafter. We should learn from this time to find the beauty and the good will in all things, and to show the world that we believe what we say we believe—that since God loves us, and Jesus Christ is our friend, "all's well with the world." They who receive and tell of God's unspeakable gift of Christ as a Redeemer may carry the gladdest sort of Christmas around with them all the year in their hearts.

Our early days will not, indeed, come back; yet is Christmas an Indian summer evening to the venerable—a reviving reminiscence of youth.

## THE PRINCE OF PEACE

By JAMES RUSSELL LOWELL

"What means this glory round our feet,"
The Magi mused, "more bright than morn?"
And voices chanted clear and sweet,
"Today the Prince of Peace is born."

"What means that star,' the shepherds said,
That brightens through the rocky glen"?
And angels, answering overhead,
Sang, "Peace on earth, good-will to men."

And they who do their souls no wrong,
But keep at eve the faith of morn,
Shall daily hear the angel's song,
"Today the Prince of Peace is born!"

## The Way

"When they saw the star they rejoiced with exceeding great joy."

For men in banked cabins in the arctic snows and men in the wind beaten ships on remote seas, for men in tropic jungles and men in forgotten wastes, this day is Christmas. We who spend the day in the friendly security of cities and draw about us the familiar intimacies of home and daily friendships are apt to forget the wonder of this, and the significance. But whether they realize it or not, men draw together during these hours. And this is to follow the star the wise men saw over Bethlehem.

Christmas for most of us is given to the closest of ties and the spirit of it is only a warmer glow of well used affections. But the deepest and mightiest things are the nearest, and in the heart of this day is the hope of the race. Two thousand years ago there was one who spoke from a mountain. His message was the brotherhood of all men. Another time he said: "I am the way, the truth, and the life." Today men follow the way though they do not know, and obey the truth though they do not see, and live the life though they are unconscious of its pulse beat through the world. For the way is the way of the race marching painfully to its far goal.

The life of the individual and the lives of nations are borne upon the bosom of a great tide. Wise men call it by different names, but no man lives effectually save in its full current. Whether we state it in terms of religion, or of philosophy, or policy, its law is but the divine platitude of the brotherhood of man.

The wise man begs to express much more than proverbial wishes that his entire clientele may enjoy the merriest of merry Christmases.

# The Swaddling Clothes of the Infant Jesus

ONE of the most famous cathedrals in Germany possesses as its most sacred relic the swaddling clothes of the Infant Jesus. It is a sweet and beautiful possession which many visitors come from afar to venerate.

One Christmas eve the sacristan was arranging the treasure confided to his care, which was to be exposed to view on the great fete of the morrow. The sacristan was a little, hump-backed man, bandy-legged and red-nosed, and it was to this ugly person that the privilege was reserved of always caring for the adored relic. We must not be astonished at this, but must reflect that often the most humble and unattractive are chosen to be nearer the kingdom of heaven. But, unfortunately, the hump-backed sacristan had no idea that he was one of the elect, and the marvelous character of his task gave him no extraordinary emotion. During the 20 years that he had snuffed the candles of the cathedral, and been in daily contact with the treasure, he had received no enlightenment; he never made the sign of the cross before touching the sacred linen, and he treated it with the same mechanical indifference with which he had hammered the soles of the boots in his former occupation of cobbler.

This day, on opening the cupboard in which the linen of the Infant Jesus was carefully enclosed, he whistled a little dance tune and thought: "Ugh! It's not nice weather outside."

A violent wind was blowing in the town, unhooking the signboards of the shops, and making the chimneys shake on all the pointed roofs.

The man, on entering the sacristy, listened to the moaning of the wind, and thought that the fury of nature did not accord well with the fete for which he was preparing; but doubtless there was a striking symbol in the storm, and the unloosed elements might calm themselves suddenly when the words of pardon and pity were said: "On earth peace, good will toward men."

The sacristan went to put his coarse hand carelessly on the Divine relic, when an unheard-of event happened.

The window in the sacristy opened suddenly, pushed by a great rush of wind. The storm entered like an invasion of the Barbarians; it rushed over all in the room, knocking down the sacred objects, and the linen of the Infant Jesus, taken up in the whirling tempest, was blown out of the window. The hump-back remained for a moment stupid and stricken, then recovering himself, he rushed into the church, crying:

"Saint Joseph! Saint Martin! Help! Help! They have taken the linen!"

At this alarming cry the people ran from all parts. The priests in their suplices, the beadle in his cap, the Swiss with his halberd, the old women who had been praying, ran with pale faces and terrified eyes, and everyone cried out:

"What are you saying? Holy Mother! what are you saying?"

The little hump-back tore to the door; he seemed stricken with madness.

"The linen!—what misery!—the linen! By the window! A puff of wind! Run quickly to catch it again!"

Then in the road was sudden tumult! everyone began to run in pursuit of the stolen relic.

The noses turned up to the houses resembled notes of interrogation.

"There! there!" said some one.

"No, no!"

They discovered it at last. It was lying close to a crest high up on the roof of the church. One would have said that the fretwork column, chilled with cold, had taken refuge in the sheltering folds.

"There it is! there it is!" Everyone cried out together. But how were they to reach it?

"It's the sacristan's duty to go up; it was he who let it go." The hump-back whistled no longer.

Suddenly a courageous man came forward. He crawled up the columns, he hooked himself to the fretwork, he hung from the projections; after a thousand perils he arrived at the place, and extended his arm to take the linen. But—at this moment, the linen unfurled itself and was blown to a neighboring roof.

People rushed to catch it; it waited until the hands were quite close, then it flew off to the other side of the street.

Now began an extraordinary race. From street to street, from roof to roof, the Divine swaddling clothes flew, pursued by the crowd.

What a chase! The priests, red with indignation, stifling, lifting their arms, crying orders, and gesticulating madly. The Swiss followed with his useless halberd. The little hump-backed sacristan ran also as fast as his bandy legs would go. And behind came the old women, limping, pitying themselves, and invoking the name of Mary.

The whole town was rapidly raised by this great agitation. To the maddened priests and the old devotees was joined a population running and excited. Some brought poles, others brought ladders, and some brought crucifixes, or sprigs of blessed box-tree, with which they thought they could seize the linen, attracted by this holy magnet.

The firemen soon arrived, increasing the disorder of the strident noise with their horns and the galloping of their horses.

But the swaddling-clothes seemed to mock the priests and their exorcisms, the devout with their crucifixes, the firemen with their ladders.

Sometimes the linen placed itself at the edge of a cornice and rolled itself round a chimney. From up there an end of the stuff floated ironically near the crowd, seeming to scoff at it. And when, with difficulty, some one gained the roof, hoping to have caught it—good-by! it would go further yet, without any respect of person.

After an hour of this game, it suddenly went away, and all the crowd could see was a point of white disappearing on the horizon.

In a distant road, aright at the end of the town, in a sordid attic, a woman was holding a new-born child on her knees. She was contemplating it with a somber tenderness. She covered it with kisses, having no her garment to give it than her sad lips.

By the gaping window, with cracked framework and broken panes, the cold and the wind came to usher in a Christmas of misery. The newly-born was rigid and white, like a waxen Jesus.

My God! my God! had he to die thus, the innocent—had he lived only to suffer for an hour? The mother got up and moved about the room, silently, fiercely. Nothing—she could find nothing to protect the little body in all its purity.

She sat down again; she did not weep; tears are a luxury—even her eyes were parched.

Near her there was nothing but wind and cold; they entered, making a clamor like many wooden shoes. They pressed close, with their lugubrious and cold faces—bad magicians come to bring to the newly-born their gifts of agony.

Christmas! Christmas! Ah! that Other that one commiserates, that Child of Bethlehem. He at least had straw in his cradle, and the beasts around warmed him with their breath!

The mother, who could not cry, clenched her fist to curse Christmas.

But her hand fell in the presence of the adorable miracle.

At the gaping window something white floated. It arrived from nothingness. It was like a bird which had come to ask for refuge.

Then softly, the white thing came into the attic. The mother stared. The swaddling-clothes!

And the little naked newly-born was wrapped in the linen of the little Infant Jesus.

## Bring the "Star" to Someone

He for whom Christmas is named brought the gift of himself to a world which had nothing—except faith and love—to give him in return, and which for the most part has not so far been disposed to give him even that. Nevertheless, he gave it, and there is no genuinely vital Christmas giving which is not in the same spirit. We would not for the world discourage the interchange of gifts which come to be customary at this time in families and between friends, where such interchange is prompted by the heart. In spite of the sham and the hypocrisy which have come to overlay much of such giving, the custom tends to the development of the higher qualities. But this is a reminder that the pleasure of the getting ready for Christmas always great where sincere impulse is made the guide among the shops, can be immensely heightened by a getting ready to make happy some dependent soul which now looks forward to no brightnes. in the day.

## To All the People

He does not simply say, Christ is born, but to you he is born; neither does he say, I bring glad tidings, but to you I bring glad tidings of great joy. Furthermore, this joy was not to remain in Christ, but it shall be to all the people.—Martin Luther.

**Now comes another Christmas at HARRY S. LLOYD'S; here Santa has unloaded his pack as usual. Never were days so full of interest as now. This year Santa Claus has brought more than ever for the good boys and girls.**

## Books

The best BOOKS at reasonable prices for Xmas giving. Many beautiful and effective bindings, suitable for gifts, or to add to your own collection. Books of many authors for the boys and girls. Washable books for little ones.

## Bibles

BIBLES of many kinds inoluding Text, Sunday School Scholars, Self-Pronouncing and Teacher's containing all the helps. Home, Family and Reference Bibles, Episcopal Prayer and Hymn Books in pleasing bindings. Key of Heaven in seal or French calf binding.

## Fine Stationery

We are especially proud of our fine line of Stationery. Both tinted and plain in Xmas Boxes. Eaton, Crane & Pike Co's best line of Holiday stationery.

## Leather Goods

Among our Leather Goods, you'll find Wrist Bags, Lap Tablets, Music Rolls, Individual Toilet Cases, Purses, Bill Rolls, Card Cases, and Pass Books.

## Fancy Goods

Among our Fancy Goods will be found articles suitable for all ages, Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Cigar Jars, Jewel Cases, Hand Mirrors, Brush Sets, Single Manicure Pieces, Handkerchief Boxes, Glove Boxes, Shaving Sets, Brush and Comb Sets, and many uselul Novelties.

## Fancy China

FANCY CHINA in great variety is found here. Cups and Saucers, Plates, Creamery Sets, Mugs, Bon-Bon Dishes, Berry Sets, Mayonnaise Dishes, Trays, Nut Sets, Olive Sets, Vases, etc.

## Fountain Pens

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen, always acceptable. Make your gift a Waterman's Ideal for they last for years, it is one of the few gifts which the receiver can put right in his pocket for constant use. We have them from $2.50 to $6.00.

## Kodaks

Make some one happy with a Kodak for Xmas. Any person will be delighted to receive one. We have a complete assortment of Kodaks, also, we have the famous Brownie Cameras, the sort you give the boy or girl. Prices $2.00 to $35.00.

## Candle Sticks

CANDLE STICKS in gold, silver and bronze, We have many varieties of shades and linings. Silks and bead fringed with metal covers, shade holders, also candles in all colors.

## Pictures

It matters not for whom the gift so planned, pictures are always oppropriate, everyone enjoys them as long as they remain in the home. The subjects are carefully selected to please gift buyers, suitable for any place in the home.

## The Toy Shop is Open

Joy for the little folks. The toys are here, the Dolls, Air Ships, Steam Engines—that are really more than toys—Games, Mechanical Toys and many things which have kept Sunta Clause busy since you forgot him months ago. All are here to brighten the eye and gladden the heart of childhood.

## A Gillette Xmas

Give him a Gillette Safety Razor, and you will see him as interested as a boy on Xmas morning. It is an Xmas gift that never fails to please; if you want him to enjoy the gift as well as the intent give him a Gillette. There are all styles to suit every need and every purse. Give him a Gillette and watch his facewhen he opens the package.

## Dolls

Doll Land contains a great variety of Dolls. Jointed Dolls, Kid Body Dolls, Rag Dolls, Dressed Dolls and Undressed Dolls, Dolly Bumps for the babies, also Bilikens for those that like to laugh.

## Smokers Articles

All the leading brands of CIGARS in Xmas Boxes. Meerschaum and Briar Pipes, plain and mounted, with or without cases, also cigar and cigarette cases. Ash Trays in many varieties.

## Flexible Steering Sleds

Snow is here, every boy should be made happy with one of these wood and steel gear Flexible Sleds.

## Collapsible Go-Carts

For the little girl's dolly; folds with one motion; all steel frame.

## Xmas Tree Trimmings

We have a large line of decorations for Xmas trees, also tinsel balls and string, candle holders. Paper decorations in bells, festoons, etc.

## Huyler's

What is more pleasing to the taste than a BOX OF HUYLERS? We have them in plain pound boxes, both chocolate mixed and fine mixed. Fancy Xmas boxes, in one, two, three and five pounds

For Xmas trees, fancy candy trimmings and popcorn balls also a fine assortment of mixed candies.

## Holly Boxes and Wrapping Paper

Holly Boxes in assorted sizes, Holly Wrapping Paper, Xmas Cards and Xmas Post Cards.

## Reymer's Chocolates

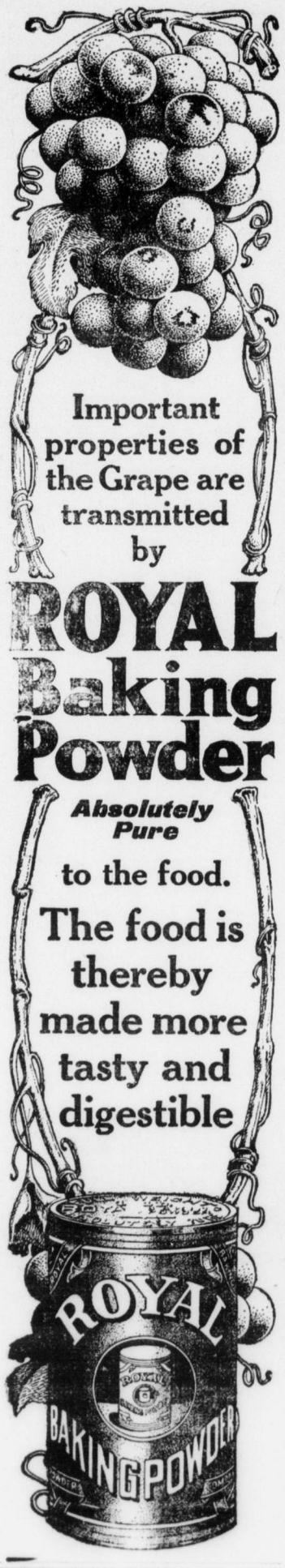
Reymer's Loose Chocolates for asle. Box Candies, prices ranging from 15c to $5.00 per box.

## Sporting Goods

Foot Balls, Boxing Gloves, Punching Bags, Dumb Bells, and Skates in all sizes.

# HARRY S. LLOYD,

Masonic Block, EMPORIUM, PA.




Important properties of the Grape are transmitted by

ROYAL Baking Powder

*Absolutely Pure*

to the food.

The food is thereby made more tasty and digestible


## LOCAL DEPARTMENT.

### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

*Contributions invited. That which you would like to see in this department, let us know by postal card, letter or personally.*

Carl Swanson called on friends at Ridgway and St. Marys, last Saturday evening and Sunday.

C. H Cordie, of Sinnamahoning, was guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Seger, last Sunday.

Prof. R. H. Edgar was a business caller at Kane and Ridgway last Friday evening and Saturday.

Herman Anderson made the PRESS office a business call on Saturday, renewing his subscription. Mr. Anderson is an industrious concrete contractor.

Mr. and Mrs. I. H. Leggett and daughter Mrs. J. Willis Gaskill went to Smethport last Saturday to attend the funeral of a relative.

Messrs. Ben G. Erskine and Roy Burlew were business callers at St. Marys, last Friday evening, between trains.

Miss Anna Munsell went to Jamestown, N, Y., last Saturday, where she is spending a short time, guest of her sister at that place.

W. L. Dixon transacted business at the PRESS office last Saturday and renewed his subscription.

Miss Ethel Runyan, of Sinnamahoning, spent Saturday in Emporium, shopping and calling on friends. She made the PRESS office a social and business call.

Miss Maude Callahan, of Driftwood, was guest of Miss Rena Jordan, last Tuesday evening and attended the dance of the Emporium Social Club.

Omar E. Fisher, Jr., of Renovo, was guest of W. S. Sterner on Tuesday evening. Mr. Fisher was in attendance at the dance in the evening.

Miss Mae Titus, of New York City, was guest of Miss Myrtle Gregory last Tuesday evening. Miss Titus was en route for Pittsburg.

Miss Eva Waddington, of this place, was a visitor at St. Marys, Wednesday evening.

Hon. Josiah Howard is looking after business interests at Westboro, Wis., this week.

Miss Sadie Edwards, of this place, spent Saturday evening and Sunday, guest of friends at St. Marys.

Patsy Morrissey and Leo Hayes went to Buffalo yesterday to see the sights for a day or two.

Misses Flossie Taggart and Jessie Anderson spent the latter part of last week in Buffalo.

Miss Rose Kraus, of St. Marys, was visiting here, Monday, guest of Mrs. Foulkrod, East sixth street.

The Social Club, a private society, held one of their social hops last Tuesday evening, at the opera house.

Mrs. J. M. Paris and son, Lamar DeArmit, of Marlington, W. Va., are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Mrs. F. J. Lagerman and son Francis, of Ridgway, spent Sunday in town, guests of Mrs. A. E. Wheaton on Third street.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Meisel, of Colegrove, formerly of this place, are spending a short time in town visiting friends.

Mrs F. D. Logan returned to her home at this place on Monday, having spent a week, guest of her parents and other relatives at Fostoria, Ohio.

Mrs. Wm. H. Howard, who has been visiting with relatives at Philadelphia and Shenandoah for some time, returned last Sunday afternoon.

Mersrs. F. P. Rentz and F. P. Strayer were business callers at Johnsonburg, last Monday, in the interests of the Emporium Machine Company.

Miss May Swartzfisher, who spent a few days in town, guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Vogt and family, returned to her home at Renovo last Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Robt. K. Mickey and son Robert, Jr., returned on Tuesday, from an extended visit with her parents at Washington, D. C.

Chas. Mickey, who for some time was employed as book-keeper with the Novelty Incandescent Lamp Co., at this place, has returned to his home at Cleveland.

Miss Edna Auchu, who has been spending several days in Philadelphia, where she received treatment for her eyes, returned to her home this (Thursday) morning.

Miss Clara Fredette and Rose Smith, of this place, were business callers at Renovo last Wednesday evening. They returned to Emporium this (Thursday) morning.

William M. Carter, chairman of Shippen township board of Supervisors and Chas. Barr, of same township, both reliable and honest citizens, were very agreeable PRESS callers on Wednesday and helped to make ye editor's path a little smoother.

Alvan L. Ensign, of Sinnamahoning, came up on Tuesday to attend Masonic Banquet and call on old friends. Mr. Ensign is one of the Sinnamahoning Powder Company's reliable "boys." The PRESS force was pleased to receive a business and social call from our genial friend.

Mrs. Harry Mack, of Philadelphia, arrived from Philadelphia last Saturday to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Miller, and sister, Mrs Chas. E Crandell and family, West Fifth street.

Surveyor Shaffer came down from Ridgway last Monday and remained for Masonic lodge Tuesday evening, of which he is a member.

Mrs. T. H. Williams, daughter of Hon. and Mrs. G. W, Huntley, who was operated upon for appendicitis recently, safely passed through the ordeal and is expected home next week.

Mrs. Josiah Howard has returned home from an extended visit at Shenandoah City.

County Commissioner S. P. Kreider was a pleasant social and business caller on the PRESS, Tuesday.

The venerable Geo. Fry visited in town Tuesday.

We noticed Rev. W. P. Shriner, of Lock Haven, registered at The Warner on Tuesday.

Our old friend John Gantz called to see the PRESS this morning, paid for his paper, as he always promptly does.

Cambridge Graham Minick, of Ridgway, greatly pleased his Masonic brethern by making them a visit Tuesday evening. He was one of the early Masters of the Lodge—and well we remember.


**Take This Home and Try it on Your Piano.**

When in doubt, get her a spoon That may sound frivolous, but if you will stop, think, and question, you will find it the soundest advise you have had this Christmas season. For instance, is there anything a woman thinks more of than her table, with its silver and glass? No! Well to get a whole set of solid silver is quite an outlay, but you can get at Metzger's Jewelry Store a single spoon of any of the standard patterns, and you can always have them, one year after another, not only in spoons but in any of the hundred and one odd pieces, as well as forks, knives and ladles, and the expense is so little that you can afford to make extra presents on all the little anniversaries, and behold before you miss the money your wife has a respectable lot of solid silver, that is good, not only for her life time but for two or three generations after. 42-4t.


### Register's Notice.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, } SS:
COUNTY OF CAMERON, }

NOTICE is hereby given that V. A. BROOKS, Administrator of the estate of Margaret Fulton, late of Gibson Township, deceased, has filed his first and final account of said administration and the same will be presented at the January term of court, next, for confirmation *nisi*.

W. J. LEAVITT, Register.

Register's Office,
Emporium, Pa., Dec. 14th, 1910.—44-4t.

### Register's Notice.

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, } SS:
COUNTY OF CAMERON, }

NOTICE is hereby given that ROY CAMPBELL, Administrator of the estate of Samuel Clark, late of Grove township, deceased, has filed his first and final account of said administration and the same will be presented at the January term of court, next, for confirmation *nisi*.

W. J. LEAVITT, Register.

Register's Office,
Emporium, Pa., Dec. 14, 1910.—44-4t.


## Reduction in Hardware

A big reduction of 20 per cent. will be made on all enamel and tin ware and in fact all articles in the hardware line. Save a dollar here on every five dollar purchase. A trial will convince you.

**F. W. Dininny**

BROAD STREET.

## Canary Birds

If you wish a Canary for Xmas, consult us. We are on the job with a fine imported stock.

**Dodson's Drug Store**

EMPORIUM
**MILLING COMPANY.**

**The Bread That Nourishes**

and that has that delicious flavor is the bread that is made from the PET GROVE flour. You get the best nutriment from the choicest wheat that is raised and makes your bread really the staff of life when it is made from PET GROVE flour from your Grocers.

PRICE LIST.

Emporium, Pa., Nov. 30, 1910.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| NEMOPHILA, per sack | | 1 40 |
| Felt's Fancy, | " | 1 55 |
| Pet Grove, | " | 1 60 |
| Roller Meal | " | 50 |
| Rye | " | 70 |
| Graham | " | 70 |
| New Buckwheat Flour, 24 lb. sack, | | 75 |
| New Buckwheat Flour, 10 lb. sack, | | 35 |
| Coarse Meal per 100, | | 1 25 |
| Chop Feed, | " | 1 25 |
| Cracked Corn per 100 | | 1 25 |
| White Middlings, | | 1 60 |
| Bran, | | 1 35 |
| Chicken Wheat | " | 1 89 |
| Screenings | " | 1 25 |
| Oil Meal | " | 1 95 |
| Corn per bushel, | | 70 |
| White Oats, per bushel, | | 45 |
| Oyster Shells, per 100 | | 75 |
| Sterling Chick Feed | | 2 00 |
| Sterling Scratch Feed | | 1 80 |
| Daisy Dairy Feed, | | 1 40 |
| Calf Meal, 50 lbs. | | 1 50 |
| Cotton Seed Meal, | | 1 80 |
| Mammoth Clover Seed, per bu. | | 10 56 |
| Medium Clover Seed, | " | 10 59 |
| Alsyke Clover Seed, | " | 10 59 |
| Timothy Seed. | " | 5 00 |
| German Millet Seed. | " | 2 25 |


### Election Notice.

CAMERON POWDER MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

THE annual meeting of the stockholders for the election of a Board of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may be laid before them, will be held at the office of the Company in Emporium, on Monday, January 16, 1911, between the hours of one and three in the afternoon.

JOHN SCHWAB, Secretary.

Emporium, Pa., Dec. 12th, 1910.—44-4t.

**ELECTION NOTICE**

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
*Emporium, Pa., Dec. 8, 1910.*

THE annual meeting of the stock-holders for the election of a Board of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may be laid before them, will be held at the Bank on Tuesday, January 10, 1911, between the hours of one and three in the afternoon.

T. B. LLOYD, Cashier.

43-4t

**Put Red Cross Seals on Christmas Letters and Packages**

**On Sale Here, One Cent Each**

# Day's
The Satisfactory Store

Where the work of preparing for your welfare, comfort and pleasure at this glad-some time goes on.

# Day's
The Satisfactory Store

## Remember This

While we serve you well, as pertains to the satisfying of the demands of the inner man

**We can also serve You Well**

## In the Demands for Gift Articles

A visit to our store will convince. Here you can find something satisfying for every member of the family.

## Why Not Give China.

Our Stock is large and suggestive ranging from a prettily designed 10c article to full Dinner Sets. Odd pieces. Fancy China at greatly reduced prices.

**Exceptional Offerings Awaits You in This Department.**

## Practical Gifts

Give the greatest pleasure. You can find them here in abundance at surprisingly low cost. They are too numerous to enumerate in our space but come and let us show you.

**Christmas Holly and Holly Wreaths** for decorations. Leave Orders now and avoid possible disappointment.

Choicest Fruits and Vegetables, Fresh or in Cans.
Fresh New Nuts, Figs, Dates and Candies
Fancy Cheese.
Large Variety Fresh Baked Goods.
Everything for your Enjoyment

## Economy Prices for Friday and Saturday This Week

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Sugar | 25 lb. bag, Best Granulated. | $1.45 | Lard | Pure Hog Lard, in bulk, lb. | 16c |
| Tea | 50c quality, including Oolong Ceylon, and Basket Fried Japan, lb. | 40c | Olives | 20c Queen Olives, The bottle | 15c |
| Apricots | 25c can, Extra choice, the can | 20c | Candy | Fresh from Reymer's, 15c Quality, lb., | 12½c |
| Oat Meal | 7 lbs Best Rolled Oats | 25c | Clam Chowder | 25c can Burnham's Clam Chowder, can | 23c |
| Cocoa | Hershey's 10c cans, three cans for | 25c | Bird Seed | Regular 10c package | 8c |
| Beans | N. Y. State Pea Beans. Better than Marrowfat's for baking, lb. | 5c | Rice | Full Head Rice, Japan style, lb., | 7c |

*Lucious Baltimore Shucked Oysters*
*Fresh Caught Lake Fish*
*Leave Orders for Delivery Friday Morning*

**Delivery to All Parts of Town**

**You Get Better Values Here**

# J. H. DAY,

Phone 6. Emporium, Pa.

# The Fetish of the Waxworks

REMARKABLE achievements of Ivan Brodsky, physician, whose investigations into psychic phenomena enabled him to cure spiritual diseases and to exorcise evil spirits from the bodies of their victims.

By H. M. EGBERT

(Copyright, 1909, by W. G. Chapman.) (Copyright in Great Britain.)

PAUL DUPUY, Frenchman and patriot, more Yankee than the native born, since he took out naturalization papers, wears the British flag in his buttonhole on Independence day.

A story hangs upon this, the story of a dead hero to whom the presence of Paul became an outrage and abomination. And it was Brodsky who saved Paul from his post-mortem vengeance.

A story hangs upon this, the story of a dead hero to whom the presence of Paul became an outrage and abomination. And it was Brodsky who saved Paul from his post-mortem vengeance.

The psychical investigations of Dr. Ivan Brodsky, and the marvelous results which he had obtained in his warfare against the hosts of evil, some of which I have previously recounted, had by this time made him known to a large circle of those to whom such things as spiritual possession are facts rather than theories. In hospitals, in prisons, wherever we find pain and sin congregated, occult manifestations are a commonplace of existence, though fear of ridicule debars the inmates from making any mention of them. It was in such institutions that Brodsky's reputation spread broadcast. But there are prisons for the dead as well as the living, as I shall show.

Neither Brodsky nor I was greatly surprised when a visitor entered his study one evening and implored his aid in the unraveling of a mystery which had, he was convinced, a supernatural explanation. "At least, I can't help thinking so myself, sir," said the man, speaking fluently, but with a slight foreign accent. "Although I am not a believer in such things myself."

Brodsky's brows clouded; that was the stock phrase that he detested.

"If you do not believe in such things, how dare you make the suggestion that they exist?" he cried. "Be honest with yourself and with me, man, or go elsewhere. Do you believe in them or do you not?"

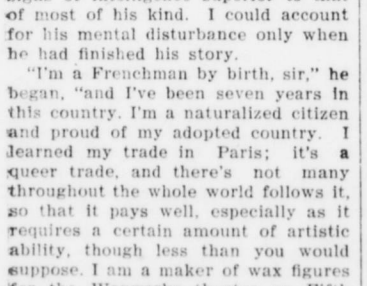
"Yes, sir, I do," replied our visitor. "But when one makes such an admission one is ridiculed—it's hard—"

"Humph!" grunted the doctor. "Go ahead with your story."

The visitor sat down and fingered his hat nervously. He was apparently a man of the laboring class, to judge from his appearance; yet he showed signs of intelligence superior to that of most of his kind. I could account for his mental disturbance only when he had finished his story.

"I'm a Frenchman by birth, sir," he began, "and I've been seven years in this country. I'm a naturalized citizen and proud of my adopted country. I learned my trade in Paris; it's a queer trade, and there's not many throughout the whole world follows it, so that it pays well, especially as it requires a certain amount of artistic ability, though less than you would suppose. I am a maker of wax figures for the Waxworks theater on Fifth street. You may not know the place, gentlemen, for people seem somehow to have lost interest in that form of entertainment, though it used to be the craze in years gone by. My task is to model life-size wax figures of all people of prominence. We've got the famous murderers, of course, and the presidents, and the heroes of the revolution, and all the famous kings and queens of England, the great soldiers and sailors—Wellington, Napoleon, Nelson—"

"Faugh!" said the doctor. "Let the dead rest in their graves. Don't you know that every time you set up an



"Mon Dieu!" he gasped, "he's trying to murder me!"

image of the dead you form a focus in which all that remains of his personality on earth concentrates? That commandment against making replicas of life in stone—which would have included wax, my friend, had wax figures been known—was the wisest and most spiritual of all. Go on."

"Well, sir," said our visitor, "as I told you, I'm constantly at work fashioning these figures for Mr. Margotson, the proprietor. We didn't have any of naval officers up to a few weeks ago. Then came Dewey's victory over the Spaniards and naval men became the rage. Mr. Margotson is always looking out for something new, so he says to me, 'Dupuy, let's have a few statues of naval officers of history. Do you remember any?' 'Sure!' said I, 'there's Villeneuve and St. Page and—' 'Quit talking French,' said Mr. Margotson. 'What about John Paul Jones and Nelson?' So I set to work and made replicas of them. The one of Jones was fair, but the Nelson statue was first-rate. I did it all from his portraits, and there he stands in the gallery with one arm and one eye, and everybody who comes in recognizes him at once. And that brings me to the point."

"Ah, you've had trouble with Nelson?" cried Brodsky.

"Mon dieu!" said Dupuy, lapsing into his native tongue as he wiped his forehead, "he's trying to murder me."

The man broke off and eyed us furtively. I had long learned to keep guard over my face, but incredulity was in my heart. As for the doctor, he said nothing, and the man continued:

"It must have been a week ago that the first thing happened. I was adjusting the scabbard of his sword—we use real swords in our scabbards—and the point flew through and went right into my wrist—just missed a large artery. Look!"

He held his hand up for our inspection. There was a ragged cut, half healed, along the base of the hand.

"And I'll swear that the figure pushed the sword through the scabbard—pushed it violently, for it cut clear through the leather. But I didn't catch on just then. Then, four days afterward, as I was passing it, the thing flew from its pedestal and keeled me over. My head just missed the iron radiator by two inches. And I tell you, it didn't fall, it fairly threw itself at me."

"What does Mr. Margotson say to that?" asked Brodsky.

"He laughs," answered Dupuy. "I asked him to let me melt it up to-day, but he refused. But there's worse to come. Yesterday, when I was passing by, I felt all at once the most peculiar sensation of sleepiness come over me. I remember stopping and passing my hand over my forehead; an instant later my wife's voice seemed to ring in my ears. 'Paul, wake up for God's sake!' she cried. I opened my eyes and I was standing in front of the wax figure, with the naked sword in my hand, pointing at my heart. And yet I have no memory of it all. But when I looked up the face was leering at me."

"A figure of wax—" I began incredulously.

Then the man shot his final bolt, which he had kept in reserve, with all the dramatic power of his race.

"It isn't wax!" he screamed, and fell to shaking from head to foot.

"What?" I cried.

"It's turning into flesh and blood, sir!"

"What does Margotson say to that?"

"He laughs at me. I don't know what to do. I've half a mind to melt it and let Margotson discharge me; and yet I have my wife to think of, and there's no demand for such men as me, the business having fallen off so. And if I stay there, one day the thing will kill me."

"Enough," said Brodsky. "We'll go there at once. Can we get in?"

"I have the key," answered the Frenchman, putting on his hat.

We three left the house together. We caught a car on the main road, which ran past us one block away, and, half an hour later, stepped out at the entrance to the waxworks theater, which stood in what was now the heart of the business section of the city, and was, in consequence, almost completely deserted at this hour of the evening. Our companion pulled out a key and opened a side door. We went up into a great hall, round which were ranged statues of celebrities, life-size figures of strikingly human aspect.

"And yet," mused Brodsky, stopping to regard a group of cleverly arranged heroes of our civil war, "the men who erect these think they have nothing more than the external shells. How ignorant they are of the psychic qualities of their actions! Indeed, what do they dream of anything beyond the material? Yet this gallery is almost a breeding ground of souls. Who can measure what influences such beings draw down to them? Well, at least no evil spirit would be attracted hither among these men who offered up their lives for their country!"

Dupuy led the way toward an end of the great hall. Here I saw a group of figures attired in Georgian dress, evidently Nelson would be found among these. One of them, however, seemed singularly incongruous and out of place. It was a short, thick-set man in the costume of a mechanic of to-day. It seemed to move; I started; then I discovered that it was a living man.

"Mr. Margotson!" cried Dupuy in confusion.

But the proprietor seemed still more confused than his assistant. He came forward sheepishly, and a mask seemed to have descended upon his blank face and blotted out some curious emotions which I had thought that I read there.

"Mr. Margotson—these are two gentlemen who are interested in what I told you about the statue," Dupuy stammered.

Margotson's face grew black with rage.

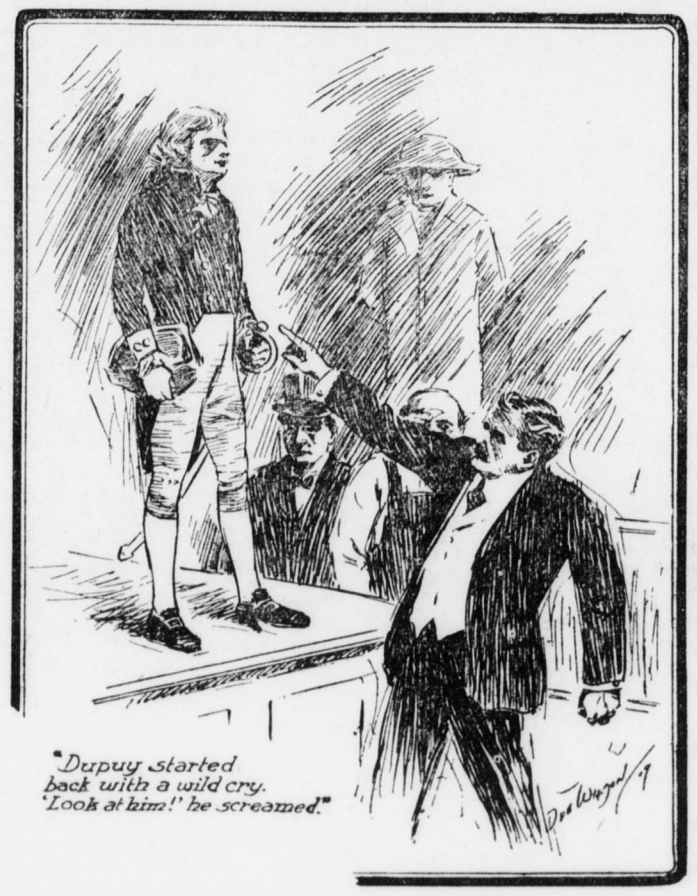
"Newspaper writers, eh?" he shouted. "Come to write up my museum, I suppose! I don't want your advertising; I've got all the customers I want and you can't do me no good. Damn your curiosity; this fool's been telling you some of his silly yarns about the Nelson statue, I suppose!"

This rage appeared so abnormal that my medical training induced me to examine Margotson from the pathological standpoint. But Brodsky looked into his face steadily and laid his hand upon his shoulder. Margotson's anger seemed suddenly to evaporate.

"They're only interested in the statue's turning into flesh and blood, sir," said the Frenchman.

Unluckily these words brought about a return of Margotson's frenzy.

"Flesh and blood? Rubbish!" he shouted. "Arrant nonsense, that's what you're talking, Dupuy. What's the matter with the statue? It's a very good statue, one of the best you've made. It's new wax—green wax, we call it in the trade—and it ought to have had time to mature, only the public were so crazed over the naval officers I didn't have time to let it lie. That's why it's hardening—because of the fumes from the leather factory across the street. They drift in here something terrible.



"Dupuy started back with a wild cry. 'Look at him!' he screamed."

That's all that's the matter with it. Look!"

He switched on an electric light upon the wall behind him, and for the first time I saw clearly the face of the great English hero. There were the irregular, thin, homely features, lit by a flame of patriotic enthusiasm. Yet, admirably as the artist had caught the inspiration of the painting from which he modeled it, there seemed to be something more, some hardly defined vein of cruelty, of caprice, that actually gave the face the property of seeming to reflect a certain change of emotions, an instability of mind as though the thing possessed some conscious life. And the skin—surely that was the skin of a man, with the blood mantling in the flesh beneath. Dupuy started back with a wild cry.

"Look at him! Look! I swear I never put that smile upon his face," he screamed. "He's changing. He's changing, I tell you. Lord preserve us all! Get rid of it, Mr. Margotson."

"If you hand me out any more of that nonsense I'll fire you on the spot," shouted the enraged proprietor. "You're going daffy, Dupuy, that's what's the matter with you. He's always had that smile. Examine the wax, gentlemen; it's hardened, that's all."

With horror and repulsion I laid my finger on the smooth surface of the cheek. So life-like did it appear that I could have sworn the blood faded out of the arterioles beneath the pressure, blanching the surface of the skin. And yet it was of wax. It was not flesh and blood. But flesh and blood differed less from it than it differed from the unreal and waxen figures around it. It stooped half forward, it seemed instinct with slowly dawning vitality. And surely its expression had changed; it had not smiled thus, with the cold malevolence of a conqueror, when first I had seen it.

Then suddenly Margotson seemed transformed. As though he adapted his mood to suit his mind, he burst into a wild peal of laughter.

"Good old Nelson," he shouted; and the sounds re-echoed from the roof and rang through the hall, while for one dreadful moment I could have sworn than an answering emotion flitted across that waxen face—"good boy, Nelson. A miracle of art, Dupuy. I can't tear myself away from watching him. I'll raise your salary. He makes me feel so good. He wants me to do something for him and I'll find out what it is and do it."

"You've given him a body and he's getting your reason, my friend," said Brodsky, somewhat shaken by this unexpected outburst.

"Come away, come away, gentlemen," cried the Frenchman, pulling us by the arms. "He's mad, God help him. I should have told you he'd been acting queer, but last night, when he laughed at me so much, I thought that it was only overwork. He's as mad as a loon."

We did not need to be urged, nor was there necessity of excuses. Margotson had already forgotten us and was standing before the statue alternately capering and grimacing.

"Now, I'll give you my advice and shortly, and you can follow it or not at your peril," said Brodsky. "Get your employer home in safety and then slip back and chop the thing to pieces before a tragedy supervenes. No, that's all I've got to say to you except just this: Give up your trade and learn something that won't bring you into conflict with all these vital forces that hang round such places."

And with these words he fairly hurled himself out of the place, leaving me to follow him as best I could.

I think I mentioned once how sensitive the doctor always was to the morbid things of life. Perhaps it was a certain sensibility to those invisible influences which accompany moods and invest those places where any violent emotions have been at play. At any rate, having seen so much of the darker side of life, Brodsky was strenuously insistent upon cleanliness and wholesomeness.

"We've got to leave such things alone and work in the sun," he used to say. "This is our working day; when the night comes at last, may our good deeds be our protective armor against all the host of devils on the night shores that we shall pass through."

"You believe we have to pass through some place of purgation?" I asked.

"We'll have to clean up somehow, in this life or the next," he answered. "We can't get into heaven with dirty finger-nails."

So, on this occasion, I forebore to question him when we got home. Brodsky went to a closet where he kept many relics of his earlier life, and came out with a small Union Jack upon a moldering staff.

"The flag of the vessel that bore me from Poland, where the Czar's emissaries were seeking my life," he said sadly. "To what better use can it be put?"

Then he explained the mystery.

"It is a fetish," he said filling his pipe and puffing at it slowly. "It is exactly similar, in every particular, to the idols of the West Africans—or, for that matter, to any idol. The savage makes some dreadful idol to worship, sacrifices to it until the thing becomes instinct with life and filled with all the passions of the worshippers; then a devil has been called into existence whose evil influence is incalculable. I tell you, it was no mythical devil that the early Christian missionaries had to face, nor those of to-day.

"After death the pure spirit flies to its appointed resting place, leaving its two bodies moldering behind it. One is that earthly body that we all know; the other is the soul body, the body of desires, a semi-conscious force that survives for months or years, according to the condition of the dead being. Do not mistake me; this is not Nelson. That great admiral is unconscious of this replica of his there in the Waxworks theater. It is a group of emotions such as possessed Nelson, a man of strong feelings, yet not necessarily his. The warm enthusiasm of the crowds that have visited that place have focused these emotions, much as the burning glass focuses the rays of the sun. Remember, as yet this creature is only half conscious. It vaguely, as in a dream, feels this life within intself; it is rising toward a conscious existence. And that fool Margotson is the tool by which it means to wreak its enmity upon Dupuy."

"But why does it hate the Frenchman so much?" I asked.

"Do you not recollect Nelson's motto?" the doctor asked—'hate a Frenchman as you would the devil?' This elemental being that has attracted these emotions that made up the great admiral's soul body has necessarily the identical feeling. What does it know of the time that has elapsed, or the changes of history? There is the Frenchman, and it will have his life—by itself, if possible. If it cannot kill him, as it tried, it will certainly do so through Margotson. Well, it's none of my business," he said. "I've warned Dupuy." And he went to bed, while I forgot to ask the purpose of the Union Jack, which I saw him stuff into his pocket.

But I knew that Brodsky could not dismiss his own responsibility so easily. He did not undress, for, from my room, which adjoined his own, I heard him pacing the floor with short, quick footsteps, the greater portion of the night. I fell asleep at last, and had hardly closed my eyes two minutes, as it seemed, before I heard the front door bell jangled violently. I started up in bed, filled with horrible presentiments of evil, and began to dress myself hurriedly. A few moments later Brodsky tapped loudly upon my door.

"Dress yourself as quickly as you can," he called. "There's work on foot for both of us before the morning."

As I hurried on my clothes I heard an agitated voice in the sitting room outside, which I had little difficulty in recognizing as that of the assistant. My judgment was correct; when I emerged I found him seated in a chair in a condition of collapse, and Brodsky standing over him, holding a glass of some stimulant to his lips. The doctor was fully dressed, even to his hat, and from his pocket there protruded a small corner of the British flag. We went out together without any explanations. Luckily the cars ran at intervals, and we saw one approaching us when we reached the corner of the main street. We clambered in; it was empty, and, during the ride, I learned in broken ejaculations from the man the cause of his visit.

He had halted irresolutely at the entrance to the Waxworks theater after we left him. Then he retraced his steps, determined to carry out the doctor's instructions as soon as he could get Margotson away. He saw his employer standing before the statue, regarding it silently, as though in a trance. Dupuy crept up to him, passing the statue of necessity upon the opposite side. And then he realized that Margotson had been observing him. Margotson had drawn the sword from the scabbard of the admiral and stood in such an attitude that Dupuy could neither advance nor retreat.

At the same time he experienced a return of that deathly faintness that had possessed him on a previous occasion, as he described to us. As in a trance he saw Margotson advance stealthily toward him, while he remained incapable of resistance; then, once again, he heard his wife's voice ring in his ears and recovered his senses. He leaned aside as Margotson thrust, and, running like the wind, gained the street outside, and had presence of mind enough to lock the door behind him.

"But I don't come in," he insisted, as we gained the side door. "No, sir, I've seen enough for to-night. I don't go in."

It took all Brodsky's resolution to persuade Dupuy to come. Without his presence, the doctor said, he would be powerless. With him, he might still break this spell and bring back Margotson to sanity. And at last, very timidly, Dupuy crept in behind the doctor. As Brodsky unlocked the door the key fell from his fingers.

"Stood still, his eyes fixed upon vacancy"

"The key! You must find it," he cried to me. "Under no circumstances may you follow us without it. To do so may be fatal. Remember!" And before I had time to answer I saw him spring lightly up the stairway, dragging the unwilling Frenchman with him. My immediate impulse was to dash after him; then discipline came to my aid and—I stooped for the key. The night was dark, and it was two minutes before I found it. Then suddenly, from within, I heard wild shouts and a stampede.

I sprang up the stairs and along the hall, running with sobbing breath and clenched fists till I gained the end, where I saw shadows hovering. Frantically I switched on an electric light. Then I perceived Margotson, his face aflame like a madman's, thrusting at Brodsky's with the admiral's sword while the doctor parried him with admirable grace and ease. Dupuy came running up to me.

"He rushed at me," he cried," with his sword drawn, and Dr. Brodsky snatched a sword from Paul Jones' replica and met him. Look! The doctor wins!"

Like every Polish gentleman, Brodsky was an adept with the foils. Certainly a clumsy mechanic such as Margotson could not have expected to overcome him. Yet, as I watched the tense interchange of sword play I was amazed at the skill shown by Margotson. It seemed as though the courage and prowess of the great admiral had descended upon him. Twice he lunged so fiercely that the point grazed Brodsky's arm; then, with a sudden twist, he sent the weapon flying from the doctor's hand, and rushed—not at him, but straight toward Dupuy. So swift was the impetus, he was upon us before we could stir. And then, just as the blade seemed about to pierce the Frenchman's heart, something came fluttering downward over his head and the sword fell from Margotson's hand and he stood still, his eyes fixed upon vacancy, his body immobile, while Dupuy released himself from the folds of the union jack that Brodsky had so admirably thrown over him.

"And—you think I can go back to my job?" asked Dupuy the next morning.

"By all means," answered the doctor. "Margotson will remember nothing whatever of his insanity. So you'd better hurry up, or he will want to know why you are late. You need not fear the statue. It will have resumed its natural aspect, and, in case any remnants of its power remain, a small British flag in your buttonhole, especially on holidays such as Independence day. Yes, that's your penalty, Dupuy, patriot as you say you are; the only alternative being the destruction of the statue, which Margotson won't allow. And, when you can, try to get another occupation."

"It was a desperate chance," confided Brodsky to me afterward. "Still, one can deal with these elemental forces much as with lunatics; the mad impulse of national hatred was shattered instantly when it perceived the flag of its country. When Margotson wakes up upon the floor of the gallery he will think that he got drunk the night before."

"But tell me," I cried suddenly," why did you make me wait till I found the key?" Then the solution came to me. "You knew our lives were in danger and wished to save me from the possibility of injury," I cried.

"Pshaw!" muttered the doctor. "Just accept facts and don't put sentimental interpretations upon them."

## "FOR VY?" ASKS THE DUKE

### Customer Indignant at Treatment Accorded Him When He Visited Swell Barber Shop.

The duke of Essex came to Frank's bootblack stand in front of the Essex market court yesterday, asking:

"Vy is it a swell barber is so fresh?"

The stand inquired to know, the New York Sun says.

"To-day I have been by one to get me a shave and haircut. Which was all I wanted—no more. No sooner do I get in the chair comfortable and feeling slick than he grabs my cheek by two fingers and looks awful at it. 'Wass isst?' said I. 'For vy do you look like that at my face? Vat's de matter vit it? Ain'd it a good face?' Oh, meestair,' says he 'you need a mass-arge.' 'Nix on that,' say I, 'I don'd need nothin' more expensive than a shave and haircut,' I nearly was shampooed and had to fight off a boy that would shine my shoes, a rat-haired swell manicures, and a whisk broom kid. And besides it cost me 40 cents and five cents for the barber. Vy is it?"

"'It's business,' ventured Able Solpeek.

"Business not!" snorted the duke. "Ven a man comes to my office an' says 'I vant my will drawn,' do I say to him. "Sure, but you also want to get a divorce from your old woman and a warrant for de little boy of your neighbor?' Ven I go to buy a hat does the man say to me, 'Ve have hats dat'll fit you, but if you let us hammer down your head a little it would help some.' Or I go to buy a necktie an' do dey try to sell me a rocking horse and a barrel of herrings and den say, 'if you take our swell choking treatment your neckties will look bedder?' I guess not!

"Barbers," said the duke, departing, "is anudder word for rascals. I wish I had not given de swell barber dat necktie."

### Origin of Binocle.

The word binocle is spelled in many different ways, all of which are, however, phonetic equivalents of the correct one. The word is evidently the Latin binus, double, and oculus, an eye, and was probably adopted on account of the importance of the double combinations which are the chief counting element of the game. In all German works on card games, and according to Hoyle, the name is spelled as we give it; but the pronunciation of the initial "b" in German is so near that of "p" that "pinochle" is nearer the correct spelling than any other form. There is no authority for the introduction of the "h," which has led some persons to think the word a compound of "bis" and "knockle," and has given rise to the forms, binochle, pinochle, pinuchle, pinuele, penucle, penuckle, penuckle and pinuckel, all of which may be found in various works on card games.

## TO MAKE RICH BISCUIT

VARIOUS RECIPES FOR MIXING THE DOUGH.

**A Measure of Flour, Add Salt, Baking Powder, Milk and Lard—Handle Mixture as Little as Possible —Mix With Knife.**

"America seems to be peculiar in its impromptu bakings of Parker house rolls, biscuits, and 'johnny cake,'" says a recent writer, summarizing the experience of a round-the-world traveler with breads, brod, etc. Just why the biscuit, and particularly the baking powder biscuit, should be considered such a dainty I could never understand. Perhaps it is because it really does require considerable skill to make it. Cream biscuits were my own first proud accomplishment, but their making was forced upon me, albeit my efforts were rewarded with a bouquet which I did not deserve, because so much had been done for me that they could not be a failure. It is easy to understand why beaten biscuit should be considered something fine, but as for the other, it is easy to see why the unsophisticated Englishman, accustomed to calling all forms of crackers biscuits, should not be altogether satisfied with some of the things he gets in America called biscuits.

Hot Biscuit I.—To one pint of sifted flour add a half teaspoon of salt, one teaspoon of baking powder, and sift again. Work in very lightly with the fingers a tablespoon of lard. When thoroughly mixed cut into it with a knife about one cup of ice cold milk. Roll out on a well floured board about three-fourths of an inch thick and cut with biscuit cutter. Bake in hot oven. The secret of good biscuit is to have the dough very soft, to handle it as little as possible, and to bake in a very quick oven.

Hot Biscuits II.—One quart of flour a pinch of salt, two tablespoons of lard, two teaspoons of baking powder. Wet up with cold water, roll out softly an inch thick, and bake in quick oven. Biscuits made with lard and water are much lighter and better than when butter is used.

Quick Biscuit.—Two cups of flour, one-half teaspoon of salt, three tablespoons of lard, three teaspoons of baking powder, one cup of water. Sift all the dry ingredients into a bowl and rub the lard lightly through them. Stir in the water, drop the dough into greased gem pans, and bake in a quick oven.

Emergency Biscuit I.—Two cups of flour, four teaspoons of baking powder, one-half teaspoon of salt, two tablespoons of snowdrift, one cup of milk. Mix shortening with flour to which salt and baking powder have been added. Add milk. Drop mixture from spoon, allowing about one tablespoon to each biscuit. Bake 20 minutes in moderate oven. This makes from 12 to 14 biscuits.

Emergency Biscuit II.—Two cups of flour, four teaspoons of baking powder, one-half teaspoon of salt, two tablespoons of butter, one-half cup of milk, one-half cup of water. Sift dry ingredients, cut in butter, add milk and water gradually. Drop mixture in greased muffin tins and bake in a hot oven 12 minutes.

## The Home

In preparing eggplant press it under water instead of just salting, as is customary. This prevents the vegetable from turning black and keeps it much crisper.

Tomatoes cannot be cooked in a hurry. If you cannot give them at least an hour, preferably two, do without them for that time. They will taste raw and offend the palate of one who knows how they should taste.

Never use sand soap on a porcelain-lined tub or washstand. There is no surer way to ruin the enamel. What's the use of soap? It means only extra work, and here is always the coal oil rag, which is better.

Lamp chimneys can be quickly cleaned by holding the hand over one end and putting the other end over the spout of a simmering teakettle. Rub at once with a smooth cloth or tissue paper.

Mahogany and other hard woods can be kept in good condition by wiping off with a chamois skin wrung from cold water and immediately polishing with a dry piece of chamois.

### Squash Pie.

A pint of steamed, mashed and strained squash, two cups of milk, one cup of sugar, two eggs beaten light, half a teaspoon of ginger, one teaspoon mixed mace and cinnamon. Beat all well together and bake with under crust only.

### When Buying Canned Goods.

Before buying canned fruits and meats see if the top is flat or depressed. If the top has bulged out, then air has entered the tin and fermentation set in.

## TO KEEP SILVER BRIGHT

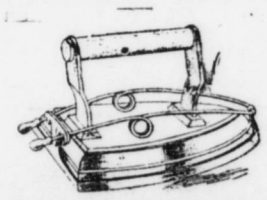
**Polish Well Once a Week, Keep in Drawers Lined With Chamois or Flannel.**

All household silver needs careful attention, and to keep it in good condition the housewife must sacrifice considerable of her time. When teaching an inexperienced maid her duties in the household the mistress should specially stipulate that the silver should be cleaned at least once in each week, and that a list of all the pieces should be kept on a hook in the pantry. After the thorough cleansing of all the pieces they should be counted and checked off with the list on the hook.

Under no conditions should any silver be allowed to remain out in the pantry at night, unless there is a special place for it. Each housewife usually has a method of her own for cleansing the silver. A good polish, free from all sorts of grit and dirt, is the best thing that can be used. This can be rubbed on with a soft cloth and the polishing done later with a chamois. Where engraved pieces are cleaned great care is necessary to get all the polish from the creases and crevices, where it is most likely to lodge.

One solution of the problem of taking care of silverware when it is not in use has been effective. A cupboard is built under the pantry shelves and fitted with a special lock and compartments made for the separate pieces. A shelf the length of the cupboard is placed a little higher than the center, thus leaving the lower portion for larger pieces. Both shelf and bottom are covered with thick red flannel, and, in order that dust may not gather, there is a separate flooring, as it were, under the flannel. This permits it being taken out and thoroughly brushed. The upper shelf is divided into boxlike sections, in which the small pieces fit easily. It requires less than five minutes to put away everything, and no longer to take them out in the morning. Chamois is a good lining for drawers where silver is kept.

## OLD FLATIRONS MADE NEW



A shoe of thin nickeled steel, which can be attached to any old flatiron is here illustrated. The old iron, it makes no difference how worn and rough, is first heated over the fire and then the shoe is slipped on, the spring attachment holding it solidly in position.—Popular Mechanics.

### Beauty in Kitchen.

Considering how easy it is to look pretty when engaged in household labors, it is strange that so few women attain this result. A properly cut princess apron in a becoming color is not only as pretty a garment as any woman could wish for, but it throws a wonderful halo of domesticity and femininity about her. Yet women will sacrifice its possibilities for the kimono, which, while a pretty little affair in its place, cannot retain any prettiness at all after being worn a while in the kitchen.

A dusting cap, too, may be a thing of beauty, says the Montreal Herald. Caps that recall Dutch pictures may be bought, and worn with a pretty apron, they give a subtle charm to the plainest woman.

The rest of the working costume should consist of a short skirt and shirtwaist. The latter can be low in the neck and short in the sleeves, and worn with a fascinating Dutch collar, may be as becoming as any ball gown.

### Savory Stew.

Place some chopped vegetables of all kinds in a frying pan and cook in a little butter till soft and browned. Then put them in a stew pan and cover with stock water. Cook for an hour, adding chopped parsley, pepper and salt. Press all through a sieve, thicken with browned flour and boil five minutes, stirring well. Let it get cold. Cut slices of meat, freed from skin and fat, and put in the gravy, simmering slowly for half an hour; serve very hot, with a garnish of beets, chopped capers or fried onions scattered over.

### Stewed Celery.

Wash and clean six or eight heads of celery; cut about an inch long; boil until tender; pour off the water; mix through a white sauce made as follows: Heat half pint of milk; when hot add one tablespoonful of flour and the same of butter mixed to a smooth paste; stir this into the hot milk; season with pepper and salt and allow to stand in the back of the fire for five minutes, then stir into the celery.

### Pickled Beets.

Boil small beets in salt water, till tender; fill a can with them. Pour hot vinegar in which has been dissolved a little mustard, allspice and cinnamon; seal while hot. Fine for making beet salad or as a garnish for other kinds of salads in winter.

### Cauliflower.

Boil a fine cauliflower in hot salted water, drain, put in a deep dish, blossom upward, and pour over it a cup of rich drawn butter, with the juice of one-half a lemon stirred in.

## CARE OF THE FLOORS

VARIOUS SUBSTANCES MAY BE USED FOR POLISHING THEM.

**Water Should Be Employed Sparingly, As It Will Cause the Wood to Expand—Oil and Wax Considered the Best.**

If one has been so fortunate as to secure a hardwood floor, the intelligent care of it becomes a very important matter and one which is not particularly difficult if a little thought and attention are given to the subject. Various materials are employed for this purpose, but the processes are all similar, namely, that of rubbing the surface with some sort of an oil or wax. In general, it is a safe rule never to apply water to the surface of a nice floor, at least not in sufficient quantities to wet the fiber of the wood to any extent, because all wood, even oak, is susceptible to mositure and to the extent to which the fibers expand they will dry afterwards and gradually cracks will appear in the boards. If something has been spilled on the floor so that it is absolutely necessary to wash it, this should be done with a cloth wrung out of water. For the most part, however, oil and wax in some form are the proper cleaning and polishing mediums. It is said that equal parts of sweet oil, turpentine and vinegar, well mixed and well rubbed into the floor with cotton or woolen rags, is a highly successful method of treating a polished oak floor. The acid in the vinegar cuts the dirt and grime that works into it from shoes, the sweet oil gives a luster and the turpentine dries it. There are any number of articles on the market that are advertised for this purpose, and some of them are very effective. In testing any new brand of wax or other application, it is well to try it first of all on a small portion of the floor in some inconspicuous part of the room. A weighted brush is a great advantage, though more or less expensive. A piece of plank covered with Brussels carpet is not a bad substitute.

The above-named mixture does not need to be applied to the floor oftener than once a month, and about once a year a coat of good floor wax should be well rubbed into the floor.

The application of varnish to a hard wood floor is a modern method of finishing. The old-time method being that of rubbing them with wax, and a very beautiful surface may be thus produced, provided the floor has first had a thorough coating with a paste filler which fills up every pore and crack and makes a perfectly smooth surface.

### Metallic Trimmings.

Gold and silver are used lavishly in all forms of trimming—buttons, passementeries, applique embroideries, laces, etc, but, as a rule, these metallic trimmings are in the soft, dull tones and achieve richness and beauty without being garish or barbaric. There are beautiful heavy silver and gold laces, crocheted by hand after the fashion of the Irish lace, and others fine and thin as spider web. Deep lace flouncing, with gold or silver net top is made with enough to form an entire skirt, and the chantilly and alencon meshes and designs are cleverly reproduced.

### Fried Egg Plant.

One egg plant, two eggs, half a cup of milk, flour for thin batter, salt and fat for frying. Slice and pare each slice. Lay in salt and water one hour; dry between two towels and dip each slice in a batter made of the materials above given. Fry in hot fat to a good brown. Drain well, put a spoon of grape jelly on each slice after serving, if liked.

### Marguerites.

Beat two eggs slightly. Add one cup brown sugar, one-half cup flour mixed with one-fourth teaspoon baking powder, one-third teaspoon salt, one cup pecan nut meats, cut in small pieces. Fill small buttered tins two-thirds full of mixture and place pecan nut meats on each. Bake in a moderate oven 15 minutes.

### To Hang Out the Winter Washing.

A good way to save yourself and handkerchiefs in freezing weather is to get a line long enough for the amount you have in wash, pin handkerchiefs on line while in the laundry, carry line on yard, and hang on hooks. When dry take line from hooks, carry to laundry and remove clothespins.

### Scrambled Mutton.

Two cups of chopped cold mutton, two tablespoonfuls of hot water and a piece of butter as large as an English walnut. When the meat is hot, break in three eggs and constantly stir until the eggs begin to stiffen. Season with pepper and salt.

### Cabbage.

Shave the cabbage, soak it in cold salted water for half an hour, put on the fire in a large kettle of boiling salted water and keep at a galloping boil for 30 minutes. Drain, pressing out all the water and turn lightly into a hot dish.

### Grilled Sardines.

Grilled sardines for supper are easily prepared by removing sardines from the cans and heating them in a spider or the blazer of a chafing dish. Serve hot on crackers.

## CLEAN THE CLOSETS REGULAR

**Apply White Paint With Stiff Brush —For Light Use Reflection From Mirror.**

A little time should be taken every cleaning day in inspecting the closets about the house that are slightly or not at all used; generally there is one under the upper stairs or over the cellar steps.

These closets are in most instances so dark that it is almost impossible to tell whether they are dirty or not, but it is not hard to tell if they need a cleaning when you try to remember the last time you gave them a thorough cleaning.

These forgotten closets are breeders of disease, and they are often to be found in the very best managed households, for few housewives and still fewer maids will think of giving these dark enclosures the cleaning they need as regularly as they do the other rooms of the house.

The dust might appear invisible when you are not in search of it, but if you flash a light into the low ceilinged apartment it does not take much imagination to picture how amazed you will be.

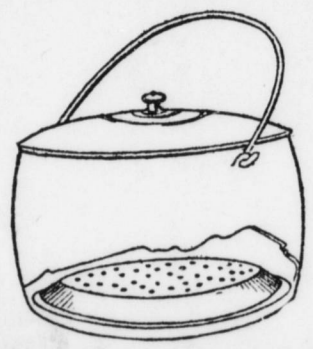
A remedy for this is a can of white paint and a good stout brush. Apply after a thorough cleaning out of dirt and wall paper, if there is any.

For light while cleaning the place the reflection from a mirror will serve; but there will be no blind attempt to find your overshoes the next rainy day if you give that closet two good coats of white lead.

## DOES AWAY WITH SCORCHING

**Simple Culinary Apparatus That Is Guaranteed to Prevent Food From Burning.**

The most careful of cooks with the many different viands in the course of preparation under her eyes will slip up occasionally and relax her vigilance



for a second when some one of the articles on the stove is touched by the finger of fire. Scorched food is one of the most inexcusable offenses of the cook. A simple piece of apparatus to prevent this mishap has been devised. It consists of a metal affair resembling an inverted pieplate, generously perforated with small holes. This rests on the bottom of the kettle and effectually prevents the contents from coming into contact with the overheated bottom.

### Cornmeal and Meat Loaf.

Get two pounds of soup meat, with the soup bone, and after the soup has been made remove all the meat and chop it fine. Then take about a quart of the soup and reduce it slightly with hot water, then add sufficient cornmeal to make a rather thick mush. Cook the meal thoroughly, and when almost done, add the chopped meat, with a little salt, pepper and two teaspoonfuls of grated onion. Stir the mixture frequently to prevent catching or burning. When done, pour in a pan to harden. Cut in slices and serve like a beef loaf.

### Little Aids to Housekeeping.

Linseed oil and vinegar, mixed in equal parts, will do wonders in cleaning furniture.

Silver inkstands stained with ink may be cleaned by applying a little chloride of lime with water.

Pewter articles should be washed in hot water with the fine silver sand and then polished with leather.

If a skirt or any other article has been scorched in ironing lay it where the sun will fall directly on it.

### Corn Fritters.

Slit and cut the corn from four large, firm ears; mix a thin batter of one cup milk, one egg, two-thirds cup sifted flour and one teaspoon of yeast powder and a little salt; stir the corn into this batter, and fry a nice brown in drippings or butter; butter is best. Serve very hot.

### Corned Beef.

Heat the meat in cold water. When at the boiling point drain, add fresh boiling water and keep the pot at the side of the fire where the water will barely bubble. One hour for each pound is none too much and a longer time will not be a disadvantage.

### The Boston Pot Roast.

Two and one-half pounds steak cut in cubes, one carrot cut thin, one onion, one can of peas, one pint of tomatoes, one quarter of a cup of tapioca, two teaspoonfuls of salt, one-quarter teaspoonful of pepper, five cloves, dash of nutmeg; put in bean pot, cover and bake eight hours.

### Lettuce and Pepper Salad.

For lettuce and pepper salad shred about half of a seeded sweet red pepper and sprinkle it over the dressed lettuce.

## TO MAKE A "TRIFLE"

DAINTY ENGLISH CONFECTION IS SIMILAR TO AMERICAN DISH.

**Delicious Dainty Is Made as Easily as Less Tempting Ones—To Insure Success Whip Should Be Made Day Before.**

A trifle, as served in England, is altogether a more elaborate and delicious affair than the sweet which so frequently is served in this country under the same name. True there are almost as many English variations of this dainty as there are American ones, but the favorite one, called simply "a trifle," stands distinctly apart and above all others.

This is quite as easily made as the less delicious ones, but to ensure success the whip should be made the day before it is to be used, as keeping it for 24 hours makes it firmer and vastly improves its flavor. To make the whip, put together into a large bowl one pint of thick, sweet cream, one-quarter of a pound of pounded loaf sugar, the whites of two eggs, and a small glass of sherry or of raisin wine. Orange jelly made slightly tart by the addition of a little lemon juice may be substituted for the wine if preferred, or any other fruit juice having a pleasing flavor. Whisk these ingredients well in cool place and as fast as the froth rises remove it with a skimmer and put it on a sieve to drain. When sufficient of the whip has been prepared, place it in a cool place to drain. For the trifle, place six small sponge cakes, twelve cocoanut macaroons, and two dozen ratifias at the bottom of a deep glass dish and pour over them one cupful of sherry or of sweet wine mixed with four or five tablespoonfuls of brandy. Fruit juice may again be substituted if preferred. Just enough should be used to soak the cakes thoroughly. Mix lightly together the grated yellow rind of one lemon, three large spoonfuls of sweet almonds blanched and cut in strips, and sufficient raspberry or strawberry jam to make a generous layer. Place it evenly over the cakes in the dish. Pour over a rich, boiled custard, well chilled, and heap the whipped cream as high over the top as possible. Garnish with strips of red currant jelly and some crystallized fruit or candies, rose petals and violets.

### Fried Halibut.

Cut the slices about the middle an inch in thickness; wipe dry and have ready sifted cracker crumbs, season with pepper and salt; beat up an egg, dip the seasoned slices into it; then sprinkle the crumbs thickly over. Have enough boiling lard to cover the fish. When brown serve hot. Decorate the serving dish with slices of lemon and sprigs of parsley. To test lard before putting in the fish drop in a crust of bread; if it browns the lard is of the right temperature.

### Fricasee of Calf's Tongues.

Boil the tongues one hour. Pare and cut into thick slices. Roll these in flour, and fry in dripping five minutes. Put the tongues into a saucepan; add sliced onion, thyme and parsley. Cover with a cup of your soup or gravy. Simmer half an hour, covered tightly. Take up the tongues, keep them warm; steam the gravy; thicken, put in four or five thin slices of lemon from which the peel has been taken; boil one minute and pour over the fricassee.

### Keep Milk Sweet.

Fill a bottle or two within half an inch of the neck, press a perforated rubber stopper into each bottle, set them in a pot of water until the water begins to boil; then press a glass stopper into the rubber one, thus hermetically sealing the bottle, which should not be unfastened until required for use. Milk so treated is freed from all germs of life or disease, and no amount of thunder will turn it sour.

### Soup Stock.

Boil a soup bone the day before wanted. Boil gently from five to six hours, strain and put in earthen dish; skin off the grease the next day; keep in a cool place. In order to prepare soup it is only necessary to heat some of the jelly. One can have a change of soup each day by adding different flavorings such as tomatoes, onions, vermicelli, tapioca, vegetable or celery. Add sufficient boiling water for the necessary amount of liquor.

### Stripped Potatoes, Stewed.

Pare and cut into lengthwise strips; cover with boiling water; put in a cup of cold milk, with salt and pepper. When this boils stir in a spoon of butter rolled in flour, with a little chopped parsley. Cook two minutes and serve.

### To Clean Enamel.

When the enamel becomes discolored scour it with a damp flannel dipped in garden mold, then rinse it in plenty of water. In this way the cleaning is effected without causing scratches or other damage.

### Codfish Fritters.

Cut the codfish in strips about the size of the finger, soak over night to freshen, and in the morning take from the water, dry in a towel, dip each piece in a batter made of eggs, milk, flour and fry brown in hot fat.

## RECIPE FOR FRIED CHICKEN

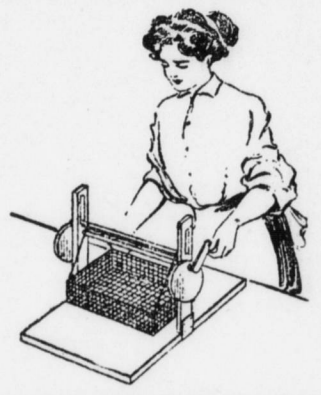
**Southern Style Delicious—Fry Joints In Fat of Bacon and Dip in Cream and Flour.**

One chicken, ½ pound sliced bacon, two eggs, 1½ cupfuls of milk or thin cream, flour, salt and pepper. For good results choose a tender spring chicken, clean it and cut it at the joints, then let it stand in strong salt water for a few minutes, and after draining it, wipe it dry; fry the bacon and beat an egg until light; rub each piece of chicken with the salt and pepper, using a heaping teaspoonful of salt to a dash of pepper to each two pounds of fowl; dip the chicken in the beaten egg and then in flour until covered, remove the fried bacon to a hot platter and put the chicken in the hot fat; brown well on all sides, then cover the skillet and cook slowly until tender, turning occasionally; put the chicken on the platter with the bacon, add a tablespoonful of flour to the fat, a dash of salt, milk or cream, and finally the yolk of the remaining egg mixed with a tablespoonful of cream; when thick, serve with the chicken and bacon on the platter. If you wish to follow the southern style don't fail to have cold boiled ham, some boiled rice and hot biscuit or corn bread to go with the chicken.

## NEW DISH-WASHING DEVICE

**Articles Are Swirled Around in Water in Wire Basket, and Thoroughly Cleaned.**

A simple form of dish-washing machine that a handy man can make at home has been invented by a Minnesota woman. It is designed primarily for use in hotels and restaurants, where the dishes are too numerous to



be washed by hand, but it will be found a useful article in large households. The apparatus consists of a base board with two upright posts in the center of either side. These posts have a rotable shaft passing through them with an eccentric wheel on each end and a crank to turn it. Just above this are slots to receive a cross bar and guide its upward and downward movement, and a wire basket is slung on this cross bar. The machine is placed in sink or tub full of hot water and the basket filled with dishes. The crank is then turned; and as the eccentric wheels revolve they raise and lower the cross bar resting on them and thus raise and lower the basket, with the result that the dishes are thoroughly rinsed by the water, which should be kept hot enough to clean them thoroughly.

### German Apple Cake.

Mix together and sift a pint of flour, a half teaspoonful of salt and one teaspoonful of baking powder; rub in two tablespoonfuls of butter, then mix to a soft dough or very thick batter with one beaten egg and about half a cupful of milk. Turn this into a shallow, well-greased pan and press partly into it quartered and peeled apples, arranging them in regular circles or rows according to the shape of the pan. Sprinkle them with three tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar mixed with a third of a teaspoonful of cinnamon, bake in a hot oven and serve hot with cream.

### To Clean a Black Skirt.

It is possible to clean a black skirt with very little trouble. Lay it flatly on a clean table. Remove all grease spots with brown paper and a hot iron, then with a sponge dipped in strong coffee rub over the entire dress, paying special attention to the front and edge of the skirt. After the whole of the skirt has been sponged and while it is still damp, iron on the wrong side until perfectly dry.

### Green Tomato Soy a Relish.

Slice without peeling one gallon of green tomatoes and six large onions. Add one quart of vinegar, one pound sugar, one tablespoonful each salt and ground mustard, one teaspoonful each ground cloves and allspices and cook gently together until the vegetables are tender. Protect from violent heat while cooking by putting an asbestos mat under the kettle. Pack in small glass jars and seal.

### Swiss Soup.

Five gallons of water, six potatoes and three turnips, sliced, a small piece of salt pork, boil five hours until perfectly dissolved and the consistency of pea soup, filling up as it boils away. Instead of the pork, you can add butter the size of an egg. Season with salt and pepper and serve.

### Cabbage Salad.

Shred a white cabbage fine and pour over it a dressing such as you make for cold slaw or French dressing with a little made mustard beaten in it.

# COME to Emporium's Christmas Store

**Gather your Christmas troubles and bring them here for quick and economical solution. Our holiday assortment of Gift merchandise has been prepared on a scale of magnificence never before attempted. You are sure to find just what you want in our immense, up to date stock**

### Ladies Fashionable Neckwear

Lace stock Collars with Jabots, the correct styles in neckwear for the winter months. We never had such excellent values as at present at each **25 & 50c**

Lace scarfs for evening wear from **$1 to $5**

Silk scarfs in all colors from **50c to $2**

### Give Silk Hose for Christmas

Onyx black Silk Hose for women make a welcome gift. They are the best made for the money. We have all sizes at per pair **$1 & $1.50**

Also in evening shades at from $1.00 to $2.00

Men's black silk Sox of special good quality per pair **50c**

### Fine Linen Damask Towels

Suitable for Bureau Covers, designs of wreaths, etc. in which you can embroidery an initial. All styles of excellent quality. Prices each **50c, 59c, 69c, $1**

Embroidered, hemstitched Centre pieces and Scarfs, imported by us from Germany. In many designs, each **50c**

### Black Silk Shirtwaist

A number of manufacturers sample waists made of good quality black Taffeta Silk, also a few in Massaline. Nearly all sizes at **$2.19&3.50**

Usually sold for $3.00 and $5.00

See them for yourself. They will appeal to you.

## HAND EMBROIDERED Center Pieces and Scarfs

We are making an especially good showing of these goods. Mostly our own Importation from Germany.

Center Prices and Scarfs of Scrim handsome emb'ded in colors, **$1.25 to 3.50**

Pillow Tops of Scrim Embroidered in colors, **75c, $1.25, 3.50**

Brush Holders, Embroidered in colors each, 50c.

Glove and Handkerchief Cases, embroidered in colors, **25c 29c and 50c**

## New Creations in Men's Neckwear Made Expressly for Us

This year we offer unusual good Values in Men's Four-in-Hand and Shield Scarfs. We have selected the silks from a very large assortment of the latest Patterns, including Persian designs and evening shades; had them made up into Ties; and here they are. We have seen Ties selling for $1.00 that are not as good as these at, each, **50c**

We also have a splendid Assortment selling at each, 25c.

All our Ties come in pretty holiday boxes.

## Colegates Perfumes and TOILET ARTICLES

Colgate's Christmas Packages.

Colgate's Young People's Perfume, four bottles, assorted flavors, in handsome box, **25c**

Holiday Style Perfume, two bottles in Handsome fancy Box, with Christmas Card, **50c**

Toilet Water in Handsome box with Christmas Card, **25c**

Colgate's Comforts, No. 1 for men, packed in fancy box, contains 1 Can Talcum Powder, 1 stick Shaving Soap, 1 pc Coleo Soap, 1 Ribbon Dental Cream, price complete, **50c**

Comforts, No 2, for Women, packed in fancy Box, contains 1 Can Talcum Powder, 1 Tube Dental Cream, 1 pcCocio Soap and 1 Small bottle Perfume, complete, **50c**

## Toys, Dolls and Games

| | |
|---|---|
| Toy Grocery Stores with Complete Outfit; | 50c, $1.00, 1.50, 2.00 |
| Toy Meat Markets with Complete Outfit, | 50c |
| Toy Pianos, | 25c, 50c, $1.00, 1.50, 2.50, 5.00 |
| Play Store Registers, each, | 50c |
| Uncle Sam Register Banks, | 50c |
| Combination Safes, | $1.00 |
| Steam Engines, | $1.00, 1.50, 2.00, 3.00 |
| Electric Motors, | $1.25, 2.50, 3.75 |
| Hill Climbing Friction Toys, | 50c, and $1.00 |
| Wind Mills with Winding Attachment, | $1.00 |
| Magic Lanterns, | $2.00, 3.00 |
| Post Card Projectors, | $3.00, 5.00 |
| Tool Chests, | 15c, 50c, 75c, $1.00 |
| Rail Road Trains with Track, | $1.00, 1.50, 2.50, 3.00 |
| Music Organs, | $1.00 |
| Large Size Scales, | 25c |
| Ten Pins, | 25c and 50c |
| Trunks, | 25c and $1.50 |
| Piano Stools, | 25c |
| Spinning Tops, | 10c |
| Transfer Slates, | 10 and 25c |
| China Toys, | 25 and 50c |
| Sets of Blocks, | 10c and 25c |
| Mission Desk and Chair to Match, | $4.50 |
| Oak Finished Desk, | $2.75 |
| Rocking Horses, | $3.75 and 4.00 |
| Tables and Chairs, each, | 50c |
| Drums, | 50c, $1.00, 1.50 |
| Doll's Dishes, | 25c, 50c, 75, $1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00, 3.00 |
| Stuffed Dogs and Animals | 25c, 50c, $1.00 |
| Doll's Gilt Furniture Sets, | 69c |
| Paint Boxes, | 25c, 50, 75c, $1.00 |
| Fine Water Color Paint, in Tubes, | 4c and 5c |
| Black Boards, | $1.50 |
| Collapsible Go-Carts, | 50c and $1.00 |
| Fine Buggies for Dolls, | $2.50 to 5.00 |
| 33-Inch Dolls, | $6.00 |
| 25-Inch Jointed Dolls, | 8.25, 1.50 |
| Kid Body Dolls, | 25c, 50c to $5.00 |
| Games of all kinds, | 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c |

## Womans and Misses Coats Suits and Raincoats

From Now till Christmas we will give a handsome and valuable present with every suit or coat sold.

A beautiful Mirror in rich Gold-plated Florentine frame, regular price $2.00 witn every Coat or Suit up to $15.00; and a larger size Mirror in same kind of frame, regular price $3.00 with every Coat or Suit selling above $16,50.

**Our Assortment of Coats and Suits is still large and prices right. We Are sure to please you**

## A Silk or Dress Goods Pattern makes a Splendid Gift

### Silks

Guaranteed Silk, a silk that gives satisfaction to the wearer—that's the kind we sell and at most reasonable prices too.

Black or colored Taffeta silk 26-inch wide, per yard **75c**

Black or colored Taffeta Silk 35 inch wide, per yd. **$1.00**

Black or colored Marceline, 35 inch wide, per yd. **$1.00**

### Dress Goods

Fine Dress goods in Dress lengths, only one of a kind, per pattern, **$7 to 14**

ALL-WOOL Dress Goods, in all popular Colors and Black—

**50c, 59c, 69c, 75c, & $1.**

Fine Silk and Cotton Dress goods in evening sdades, **25 and 35c**

## Novelties and Fancy Goods

| | |
|---|---|
| Gold Plated Clocks, | $1.25, 1.50, 1.98, 2.25, 3.00, 5.00 |
| Gold Plated Picture Frames, Florentine Desigus, | 50c. |
| Gold Plated Picture Frames, Cabinet Size, 26c. and | 35. |
| Gold Plated Florentine Frames with Mirrors, | 69c $1.50 to 3.00. |
| Medallion Pictures in Gold Plated Frames, | 69c., $1.25, 1.50. |
| Gold Plated Ink Stands, | $1.25, 1.50. |
| Heavy Silver Plated Toilet Sets, | $4.50, 5.00, 8.00. |
| Ladies' Fancy Manicure and Toilet Sets, | $1.00 to 5.00. |
| Men's Shaving Sets, | $1.00, 1. 50, 2.00, 3.00 to 5.00, |
| Men's Smoking Sets, | 69c, $1.00, 1.25, 150 to 6.50. |
| Fine Papetrie in Fancy Boxes, | 10c, 15c, 25c, 50c, $1.00. |
| Military Brush Sets in Fancy Boxes, | 98c to $3.50. |
| Hand Mirrors, | 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00, $.50. |
| Playing Cards in Leather Cases, | 25c and 50c. |
| Waste Paper Baskets, | 60c, $1.00, 1.25. |
| Leather Cigar Cases, extra fine, | $1.50, 2.50. |
| Postal Card Albums, | 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00. |
| Smokers' Humidors, Zinc Lined, | $1.50, 2.50. |
| Comb and Brush Sets, | 69c, $.00. |
| Sterling Silver Thimbles, | 25c. |
| Framed Pictures, | 10c and 25c. |
| Real Alligator Hand Bags, | $3.75, 6.50. |
| Imitation Alligator Hand Bags, | $1.00, 1.25, 2.00 |
| Leather Music Rolls, | 25c and 50c. |
| Extra Fine Leather Hand Bags, | $1 00, 1.50, 2.00 to 6.50. |
| Leatherette Hand Bags, | 25c, 50c and $1.00. |
| German Silver Mesh Bags, | 50c to $5.00. |
| Fine Beaded Hand Bags, | $1.25, 1.75. 2.50, 3.50. |
| Leather Suit Cases, extra quality, | $5.00. |
| Leatherette Suit Cases, | $1.00 and 2.50. |
| Secnrity Bill Folds, | $1.00, |
| Jewelled Combs and Barrettes, | $1.25, 2.50 to 5.00. |
| Fine Belt Pins and Buckles, | 25c, 35c, 50c. |
| Cuff Buttons, special good values, | 10c and 25c. |
| Jewelled Brooches, | 25c, 50c, 75, $1.00, 2.00. |
| Rhine Stone Brooches, | 1.00, 2.00, 2.50. |
| Beauty Pins in Fancy Cases, | 35c and 50c. |
| Pressed Glass Punch Bowls, | $1.69. |
| Decorated China, either Plain Gold Band or Flowered Design, per piece | 10c. |

**Children's Coats are here in great variety from $3 to $12.**

**A Pretty Doll Free**

With every coat from now to Christmas.

## Laundry Bags

Remarkable good values in hand Emb'd Laundry Bags Beautiful Designs, **$1. & 1.25**

Machine Embroidered Laundry Bags, Pretty Floral Designs, **29, 50, 69c**

## A Bargain in Hand-Made Pillow Tops.

We have about 20 pretty Pillow Tops made with Coronation Braid in various colors and designs. These are manufacturer's samples. The regular prices would be $3.00 and $3.50. You may take your choice at **$1.50**

## Gloves an Ideal Gift.

**Kid Gloves.**

"Clementine" in Black and colors, per pair, **$1.00**

"Perrins" 2 clasp Black or White Kid Gloves, **$1.50**

16-Button Lengths in Black or White, **$3.25**

Ladies' "Mocha" Gloves, very good quality, per pair, **$1.00**

Ladies' Real Chamois washable Gloves, per pair, **$1.00**

Children's Gauntlet Leather Gloves, per pair, **50c**

All kinds of warm Gloves for Men, Women and Children.

## Christmas Handkerchiefs

FOR WOMEN there are Initial Handk'fs at **10 & 25c** Each, or Fine Embroidered, Lace-Edged or Plain Hem-stitched Handkerchiefs at 5c, 10c, 15, 25 and 50c.

FOR MEN, there are a-plenty in Plain Hem-stitched, at 5c, 10c, 15c, 25c and 50c. Also Initial Handkerchiefs at 10c and 25c.

Fancy Boxes with Holly Leaves and berries can be had at 25 cents. These you can have filled with as many or any price Handkerchiefs you may like.

## Holiday Ribbons

Narrow Ribbons No 1½ & 2, either in Satin or Silk Block Patterns, in White, Light Blue, Pink, Cardinal and Green, piece of 5yds **10c**

Handsome Fancy Ribbon, Floral Designs, 5 inches wide, all silk, per yard, **25 & 29c**

## Ribbonzine--

A narrow crinkled Ribbon, for tieing purposes, Orange, Purple, White Light Blue, Cardinal, Pink, per yard, **1c**

**No. 22 all Silk Taffeta Ribbon, bright colors yd 10c**

All widths and colors in best quality Satin or Taffeta Ribbons.

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# Man's Need

## Sure of What He Really Knows

By JOHN A. HOWLAND

LACK OF ABSOLUTE knowledge in case of doubt or inquiry often proves a handicap to the young man—or old—out of all proportion to the circumstance in which it arises. Accordingly as the query is serious in its ends, the inability to answer definitely may embarrass the one of whom the question is asked.

Let the young man consider the situation. His employer has asked for information of him. He would not have done so if he had not reason to feel that the young man knows, or may know. When the question has been asked, the young man at once should be in the position of saying that he knows, or he should be in the position to say instantly that he does not know.

To know and to know that he knows in such a circumstance must be the unquestioned better situation. The question cannot be too trivial not to call for appreciation of a prompt answer that is satisfactory in every respect. But that answer that is indefinite, or still to be questioned, or which may be accepted and still prove inaccurate, may prove one of the most embarrassing failures possible to an employe. It may lead to untold troubles and loss of time and effort. It may mean a black mark against an employe beyond anything the employe ever dreamed of!

Ofter the man accepts as accurate a piece of information which may have been passing more or less current as fact. While it might have been the simplest, easiest thing in the world to have made this knowledge absolute, he never has thought of questioning it. Thinking that he knows, and passing on this information that has been unquestioned in his own mind, his attitude and expression carry weight with it. Thus to the extent that the information is inaccurate it is doubly likely to carry the full effect of its consequences.

To the observer it is appalling just how much of information passes current as fact when it is farthest removed from it. How some of this misinformation becomes current would be hard to guess at!

There is nothing in the province of work and accomplishment which has greater potentiality for failure than lack of accuracy in initial knowledge. It may start a man or scores of men hopelessly wrong from the beginning. Its possibilities in failure are limitless. And always the inexcusableness of the misinformation is doubly irritating. The mistake so easily might have been prevented!

What do I know about this and that? How well do I know it?

These are questions which the young man cannot ask himself too often or too seriously.

# What Killing Game Costs World

By FRANCIS WYNNE of London

England has many thousand human beings who are in a chronic state of destitution and yet the annual expenditure of the English government for naval and military purposes is £70,000,000, or $350,000,000.

The civilized world has a yearly bill reaching the gigantic total of £500,000,000, or $2,500,000,000, all of which is incurred in preparations for human slaughter.

Is it worth all these millions, wrung from the taxation of hard-working, sorely distressed beings, to see which nation shall be able to float the greatest number of battleships and put into the field the most numerous regiments?

The inhumanity and the waste which go with this disbursement for armaments are a sad commentary on our boasted civilization.

The treasure which England alone spends would give an additional dollar per week to every wage earner in the United Kingdom.

It would reduce our vast army of the unemployed by many thousands and would bring peace and plenty to many a household that is now the abode of want and misery.

# Tedious Long Hours of Drug Clerk

By CLARENCE C. MALMROSE

If any man needs better wages and shorter hours it is the drug clerk. A drug clerks' association would go a great way toward remedying this, but time and again has this been tried.

The clerks at one time had an organization going at a fair headway when some one disappeared with a greater part of its funds.

This discouraged the clerks and now it is very hard to get them together.

If these clerks could be organized it would mean more pay and shorter hours, which are what they deserve.

This would benefit the people in general.

No prescription would then be filled by a clerk who is half asleep, which is often the case now. In this way mistakes are made and the patient is in danger of an overdose. It is hard nowadays to get a man or boy to learn the business.

The body of clerks is getting smaller and smaller.

Tell me, why should they learn the business, when a plumber, carpenter or any tradesman gets more pay than they do?

One must be a lover of the business to stick and I am one of these.

# Avoid Contact With Poison Ivy

By WM. E. BROWN Dolton, Ill.

Poison ivy, which nearly every one realizes is a dangerous vine, has three leaves on one stem. If people knew the vine they naturally would avoid coming in contact with it, as it is poisonous. However, only in a certain time of the summer is this true.

I have walked barefooted through the vines many times when I was a boy and have never been poisoned by it.

There are about two months when it is dangerous and this time is between the third week in July and the second or third week in September, depending on the frost.

The only way to exterminate the vine is to kill all the roots and the new shoots that have formed the same season, for the vine spreads very fast and is not easy to kill.

I have never been poisoned, but I know what it does, for dad's face was so swollen that he couldn't see for a week.

# HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

## Costly New York Living Apartments

NEW YORK.—In the city of New York, where millionaires seem to thrive like mushrooms in a cellar, there is being constructed an apartment house in which a suite of rooms will rent for $25,000 a year. Probably this rental is the highest that has ever been asked for an apartment, even such as will be found in this house, a series of 18 rooms and so many baths that one would be able to use a different one every day in the week and two on Sunday without doubling on his trail. It is the apotheosis of luxury; the last word, so far as the human mind of today can imagine, in scandalous magnificence. In other words, the builders of this house have set a new pace for spendthrifts in the way of living. A yearly rental of $18,000 is the highest that has ever before been asked for unfurnished housekeeping apartments in New York city.

The new apartment house will have 17 apartments—one on each of the 17 floors—and five duplex apartments in addition. The eleventh and twelfth floors will be devoted to apartments which will occupy all the floor space, and these will rent for $25,000 a year. The apartments which share a floor with half of a duplex apartment will rent for $18,000.

The architects have arranged the suites so that each of these big floors shall have more and larger rooms than can be found in a private city dwelling occupying the regulation city lot, and the number of houses in New York that occupy more than one lot even in "Millionaires' Row" do not exceed a score. The four principal rooms of each apartment—the salon, dining-room, living room and gallery—cover 2,500 square feet, and they are so arranged that they can be turned into practically one immense room for entertaining. Each apartment will have at least three or four real fireplaces where real logs can be burned; an incinerating plant for the disposal of garbage; vacuum cleaning system extended to every room; the latest heating, ventilating and refrigerating systems, and both electric and gas ranges.

In the basement there will be, besides the individual laundries for each apartment, large washing and ironing rooms equipped with laundry machinery. There will be wine vaults, cold storage rooms and two large storage rooms for each apartment as well. Two floors below the ground will be devoted to these and the power plant which will heat and light the building. In addition there will be machinery to manufacture ice for use in the kitchens of apartments.

Those who have studied the conditions of Manhattan island, and who have been most emphatic in predicting the era of overcrowding, will take this sumptuous tenement as a real sign, of that ultimate time when they believe only business houses and the homes of the rich will be left in Manhattan. Other students of the city life will see in this effort a sign of that time often predicted when all city dwellers will live in co-operative apartments.

## This Murderer 36 Years in One Cell

BOSTON.—Bent and marked with prison palor, Jesse H. Pomeroy, serving a life sentence in Charlestown, Mass., has written his own story of his crime and his efforts to better his conditions shut away from the freedom of the world. He is now 50 years of age and was convicted of a double murder when he was only fourteen years of age. All these years have been spent in solitary confinement and the prisoner declares he has never felt a touch of human sympathy or kindness and no effort has ever been made to better his condition. "I have no friends," he writes. "I cannot get a hearing from the governor. I have been left to my own devices in my cell all these years."

Pomeroy killed two children, a boy and a girl, after treating them with barbaric cruelty. He inveigled other small children into isolated sections, stripped them of their clothing, tied them to trees or upon boards and then beat them until they were unconscious, stuck pins into their tender flesh and stabbed and jabbed them with knives. When this boy with the demon heart was finally run down and forced to confess he barely escaped lynching. Only his youth saved him from the hangman's noose.

Pomeroy's letter to the public in general and to the governor of Massachusetts in particular is a lengthy document. He cites many reasons why he believes he should not have been convicted of murder and concludes with an appeal to the governor.

In his plea he says: "I respectfully suggest that this prisoner may have some encouragement in doing well. He is no worse than his neighbors. Kindness is never lost on anyone, and this prisoner has all his life shown himself responsive to kind treatment. Public feeling against me is responsible for the deeply rooted and persistent newspaper misrepresentation all these years, and that public feeling was due to newspaper exaggeration and notoriety in 1874. Of course it cannot be denied that the crime was dreadful and that public justice required satisfaction; but the truth is, no effort has been made from that day to this to better this prisoner's condition."

## Chicago's Clubs for Working Girls

CHICAGO.—In Chicago there are what are called Eleanor clubs, where girls of all sorts and conditions find homes. Among them are office clerks of all descriptions, telephone operators, milliners, bookkeepers, department store and other clerks, music and art students. These latter are encouraged to live, a few at every club, since it helps the clubs and the club girls in general.

At these clubs the weekly board rate pays for two meals, breakfast and dinner. If a girl wishes to take her lunch with her she pays five cents for three sandwiches and either fruit or cake, for which downtown she would pay about fifteen cents. There is the laundry also, which saves money for the girls. For its use, with tubs, hot water, irons, starch and bluing, the girls pay five cents an hour. This does away with washing in the rooms and may save, if the girl is clever with shirtwaists, whatever her laundry bill would amount to, minus the nominal laundry fee to the house.

There is no dormitory system, although in a few large rooms there may be three or even four single beds. Most of the rooms, however, are for two, and there are a number of single rooms in every club. Maids do the chamber work and the general cleaning, for the housework there is no co-operation, some girls must be at their desks or their shops or their counters early. There is also a sewing machine in every club for the free use of the girls.

In these Eleanor clubs the young women have much of the freedom of home, perhaps all that would be possible in so large a family. They have the parlors and verandas for receiving their friends and, so far as possible, the clubs are ruleless. The household bills are posted every month in each club, for, as the girls' own money pay them, it is only fair that they shall see where and how the money goes.

## Women Sweep the Streets of Atlanta

ATLANTA, Ga.—Atlanta's society leaders and club women put on white aprons one day recently and armed themselves with brooms to lead a militant crusade against dirt in the city's streets and back yards. They raised a prodigious dust, and found the experience no less interesting and no more strenuous than their accustomed bridge parties or dances. Incidentally, they accomplished a real good, for they obtained the assistance of five or six thousand housewives, each of whom agreed in advance to set apart the day for a general cleaning of their respective premises.

For this one day the municipal street cleaning and sanitary department turned over hundreds of men and its teams and wagons to the officers of the Federated Women's Clubs.

These women, with the assistance of able lieutenants, chosen from among the belles of the city, directed a 12-hour campaign, which had for its object the cleaning [illegible] of odd little corners and out-of-the-[illegible] streets which had not always come in for their full share of attention under the routine dispensation of the forces.

Other officers and members of the federated clubs, brooms in hand, showed by their individual examples how much could be accomplished by individual effort, and when the sun set it was upon a brighter, cleaner city.

So effective was the onslaught that in the first few hours more dirt and trash was carted off to the city dump piles than had ever been carried there within 48 hours before.

# Good Jokes

### DEPEW ON TIPPING EVIL.

"Tipping gets worse and worse on the other side," said Senator Depew in a recent interview.

"A New Mexican told me that at the Savoy in London he went to have a wash before luncheon, but saw a placard on a mirror saying:

"'Please tip the basin after using.'

"This made the man so angry that he rushed from the washroom muttering:

"'No! I'll go dirty first.'

"The New Mexican added that, after he got his lunch, he tipped the waiter, the waiter's two helpers, the man who gave him his hat and gloves and the man who whistled for a taxi. The vehicle rolled out into the Strand, and our friend leaned back with a sigh of relief, when he was aware of a boy in buttons running along beside the window.

"'Well, what do you want?' said the New Mexican, savagely.

"'A few coppers, sir—accordin' to the usual custom, sir,' the boy panted.

"'Why, what did you do?' snarled the New Mexican.

"'If you please, sir,' said the boy, 'I saw you get into the cab.'"

### TOO MUCH OF A BAD THING.

Judge—You are regarded as one of the shrewdest confidence men in the country, and yet you are here.

Prisoner—Yes; I guess it was a case of over-confidence, your honor.

**Excessive Punishment.**

From Manuel's
Gilt throne they yanked him,
When at the worst
They should have spanked him.

**The Professor's Plan.**

"I think I should like to have a college degree," said Mr. Dustin Stax.

"Have you been engaged in any great or important work?" asked the professor.

"Indeed, I have. I've been going over my enormous pay roll."

"Ah? Perhaps we might take some recognition of your proficiency in the hire mathematics."

**Getting an Education.**

"Has your son learned much since he went to college?" asked the new minister.

"Naw," replied Farmer Oatcake, "but I hev, by hen!"

**Might Have Been Kelly.**

Priam, king of Troy, had come over to the camp of the Greeks, praying to be given the body of his son, slain by Achilles.

The occasion appealed to Odysseus' strong sense of humor.

"Has anybody here seen Hector?" he warbled.

If Ireland had been known in those days it is shrewdly conjectured that Hector's name would have been Kelly, and on that supposition the refrain endured till yesterday, when it became extinct.—Puck.

### PLEADS IGNORANCE.

Judge—How did you come to get drunk?

Defendant—Faith, yer honor, Oi'm not to blame. Oi didn't know what Oi was doin'.

Judge—You didn't? How was that?

Defendant—Well, ye see, sor, Oi was under th' influence of liquor whin Oi shtarted.

**And They Probably Will.**

Dogs as bridesmaids!
How-wow-wow!
They should lead
A dog's life now.

**Same Old Bluff.**

The notes she writes are full of bliss
That seldom comes to mortal's lot;
But when she says she sends a kiss
It means she's made another blot.

### OH, WHAT'S?

"Oh, what's the use of sighing?"
The cheerful people say.
In truth, there's no denying
'Tis seldom found to pay.

"Oh, what's the use of growling?"
The optimists inquire.
The chaps who're always scowling
Their friends and neighbors tire.

Oh, what's the use of looking
Upon the darker side?
The ship of Hope is booking—
Come on, let's take a ride!

**Overcome.**

"I understand Pipps fainted dead away in a restaurant yesterday morning."

"So he did."

"What was the cause?"

"Pipps had just ordered an orange and a cup of coffee for his breakfast, when he overheard a man at an adjoining table ordering an extra sirloin, French fried potatoes, three fried eggs, sliced tomatoes and a plate of hot rolls."

**Pride of Ownership.**

"There's something wrong in the perspective of this picture."

"Yes."

"The house in the foreground looks like a mountain and the mountain in the background looks like a molehill."

"Oh, that's due to the relative importance of the house in the eyes of the artist. That is a picture of his new bungalow."

**Get Busy.**

In this space
We wish to say
Christmas is
Not far away.

**A Bad Loser.**

"Johnny, what ails your little brother?"

"Aw, he's a bum sport."

"What do you mean?"

"I wrasseled with him to see which of us would have the candy you gave him, and he lost; now he's puttin' up a holler!"

**Remedy Worse Than the Disease.**

Mr. Chinn—I've just been reading, my dear, of a new cure for nervous prostration. The patient isn't allowed to talk for weeks.

Mrs. Chinn—Huh! I'd just as soon die from prostration as from exasperation.

### FIRST THING.

First Reformer—It's about time for your committee to begin its campaign against vice.

Second Reformer—Oh! no; they haven't had all their pictures in the newspapers yet.

**Its Requirement.**

"An automatic piano must have a tendency to make its owners conceited."

"Why so?"

"Because generally they do put on such airs."

**Shocked.**

Mrs. Bacon—I see it is said that certain species of fish generate measurable quantities of electricity in their bodies.

Bacon—Yes, I believe that is so.

"Were you ever shocked by a fish you caught, dear?"

"No, but I've been shocked by some of the fish stories I've heard."—Yonkers Statesman.

**She Was Willing.**

He (timidly) —Miss Peachly—er—Clara, do you care if I call you by your first name?

She—Oh, no—and—er—I don't believe I should care if my friends had the right to call me by your last name.

**Their Freshness.**

"These eggs don't seem to be real fresh," objected the man from Philadelphia.

"Well, it's your fault, then," snapped the Cincinnati waitress; "they were fresh when I brought them on, but you've been half an hour opening 'em."

**Trouble Brewing.**

"See here, Mr. Yankem," said the landlord, "patience has ceased to be a virtue in your case."

"Why, what's the trouble?" queried the dentist.

"Well," replied the landlord, "you'll either have to move your 'Painless Dental Parlor' somewhere else or make your patients stop hollering. The other tenants won't stand for it any longer."

served.

# PERILS of ARCTIC HUNTING

So fast does the world move nowadays that unless one stops to reflect a bit there seems nothing unusual in the fact that Harry Whitney, the New Haven sportsman, should have gone hunting to the place which not many years ago marked the northernmost limit of polar exploration. For nearly a year he lived by choice almost in the shadow of that Cape Sabine, where the men of the Greely expedition starved to death in 1883. Many times he passed on his expedition after game the wreck of the steamship Polari of the Hall expedition of 1871.

The adventures Mr. Whitney had as a sportsman in this far north where men before him had met death as explorers he has set down in his book, "Hunting With the Eskimos," which has just been published, says a writer in the Montreal Herald. Though the author seems to consider himself primarily a sportsman and the love of hunting strange game was what kept him through all the Arctic night living with the Eskimos and as an Eskimo, his book is interesting not as a sportsman's tale, but as a record of crowded adventure and as a portrayal of Eskimo types.

Since Mr. Whitney went as far north as Etah with the Peary expedition of 1908 and returned to civilization on the Peary relief ship Jeanie after having been the first white man to greet the returning pole finder up under the shadow of the north, his book comes as a sort of epilogue to Peary's narrative of his achievement. As an amateur Arctic explorer this New Haven sportsman has at least one valuable qualification, the gift of direct and simple narrative.

In company with two other sportsmen the author went north on the Peary expedition's tender Erik, which followed the Roosevelt on its last and successful dash through the ice fields. His intention and that of his friends was merely to make the voyage to Etah on the Greenland coast, get a little incidental hunting and then to return to the world when the Erik put back and the Roosevelt continued on her way northward to Cape Sheridan.

### Captivated by the Arctic.

But once at Etah, away down under the foot of the mountains with the Greenland ice cap sparkling from the summit of the range, Whitney caught the fever of the north. Though he had not come prepared to isolate himself for a year and endure the hardships of the Arctic night, Whitney broached his determination to stick it out with the Eskimos at Etah to Commander Peary before the Roosevelt left for the north on August 18, and Peary made him an allowance of stores sufficient to keep him until the return of the expedition's tender in the following August should offer passage home.

So it was that with a shack built for him by the carpenter and the bos'n of the Erik at Etah and the two members of the Roosevelt's crew left to guard a cache of provisions at Annootok, forty miles away, as his sole white companions in the land of silence, Mr. Whitney saw the Erik steam away for the south on August 21. Then he realized that he "was marooned in the most desolate region of the earth, among a race who spoke a strange tongue. There was no escape for nearly a year."

Even the Eskimo companions left to the sportsman were not many. Peary had taken the pick of the tribe north with him on the Roosevelt, men, women and children, and the Eskimos who remained began early the grilling task of storing the community larder against descending night. Whitney threw his lot in with them absolutely.

### Lived the Life of an Eskimo.

He straightway became an Eskimo in his mode of life as far as he could, and before he got away from the ice bound coast of Smith Sound, Whitney had reason to count among his best friends the simple-minded folk who pass as savages.

The beginning of the Arctic night found Whitney and the Eskimo community all settled in Annootok, which is the northernmost settlement of the Arctic highlanders. The man who had come to the country to hunt speedily discovered that necessity forced him to do little else.

The descending night found the Eskimos feverishly active in the task of laying up a store against the winter. Whitney had either to remain alone in his board and packing box shack at Annootok or to join the Eskimos in perilous expeditions over the ice on foot up and down the coast. Meat was the quest, meat which would yield light and fire and sustenance during the long months of darkness.

Some of the women had outfitted the white stranger among them with a complete suit of furs, and though he donned them early in October for weeks and months thereafter he was at hand grips with the cold hour upon hour. The author said that during the course of a bear hunt in which he joined with the Eskimos and which carried the sledge party far north into Kane Basin, his thermometer, which was only designed to register fifty degrees below zero, dropped to that point and stayed there for days on end. Whitney's feet were frozen repeatedly, his face cracked and frosted and the hours he spent in his sleeping bag of heavy skins were of misery only a shade less acute than when he was exposed to the cutting blasts on the march.

### The Awful Arctic Night.

Of the darkness Whitney writes this in his book:

"No words can adequately describe the awful pall of the Arctic night. It is unreal and terrible. Even the moonlight is unnatural, casting upon the snow and ice, the wind swept rocks, and the people themselves a shade of ghastly indefinable greenish yellow.

"Shifting shadows flit among moving ice masses like wraiths of departed spirits. A deathlike silence prevails, to be broken only by the startling and unexpected cracking of a glacier with a sound of mighty thunderclap or the smashing together of great ice floes with a report like heavy cannon.

The author had many occasions to witness the peculiar neurotic reaction caused by the darkness and the silence upon his Eskimo companions. Time and again one of them went "problokto," that is a sort of insane frenzy would seize an individual, cause him to strip off his clothes and run naked over the ice and snow until he was captured and overpowered by his companions. The fits came on without warning, were violent and left the victim weak and depressed for hours after.

The terror of these sudden gusts of madness sank in upon the marooned white hunter. He would be called out of his sleeping bag by cries from the igloos, rush out into the sickly moonlight to see some naked, raving figure skimming over the white snow field shrieking to the stars.

All the world seemed fairy. The silence, the flickering of the aurora, the showers of meteors which frequently streaked the sky like fire flakes from flights or rockets, these were the conditions which fostered madness. Yet in picturing the terror of the long night Whitney takes occasion to marvel at the tremendous optimism of the little people who live in this desolate land.

### Eskimo Optimism.

"Eskimos are optimists," he says. "Pessimists have no place in the Arctic or any other far wilderness, for that matter, where today's dangers and difficulties are real and sufficient unto themselves. Doing his best with today and providing so far as circumstances will permit for the future, the Eskimo gives no other thought to tomorrow than a buoyant reliance that it will take care of itself, just as yesterday did.

"A pessimist who constantly worries about the morrow would positively hypnotize himself to death in these lands in a very short time. Pessimism has been the real cause of many casualties among Arctic explorers."

The blizzards came continually to complicate the life that the white stranger had to lead during the darkness. Some of the most vivid passages in his book are those which depict the raging of the storms which swept down from the north, carrying snow as hard as shot, destroying and obliterating everything in their passage.

For days on end Whitney did not dare to leave his shack at Annootok to go fifty yards to the nearest igloo because of the blinding fury of the tempest. He would have been lost a dozen steps beyond his own tunnel entrance. Yet so pressing is the need of food among the Eskimos that between the ragings of the storms they made venturesome excursions after meat and Whitney accompanied them on many of these hunts.

One occasion when a party of which the author was a member was out after walrus in the middle of Smith Sound, they barely escaped death on a detached ice floe. Finding themselves separated from the pack and drifting downward toward the open water, which would have meant slow starvation, the members of the hunting expedition frantically explored the boundaries of their temporary prison for a loophole of escape. Finally one of the Eskimos discovered where by utilizing small ice pans as ferries the party could escape to the solid pack. That was one of the many close calls that Whitney experienced.

### Eskimo Endurance.

The author never ceased to marvel at the endurance of his friends the savages. Life with them is so stern a matter of nip and tuck that the Eskimos seem to have been hardened into almost superhuman strength and stamina. Their pursuit of game is never ending, and at times the life of a whole colony will depend on the success of one hunting expedition.

Whitney saw his Eskimo companions take chances with death which were nothing short of sheer madness; he found them ready to go without sleep for three days on end, eager to be on the move as long as their legs would support them. "They cannot lean on others for support," Whitney comments, "and none among them is so poor that charity comes his way. He must work if he is to live, and no man in the world works so hard as the Eskimo or enjoys so little of life's comforts and luxuries."

With the return of the sun Whitney and a party of Eskimos crossed the ice of Smith Sound over to Ellesmere Land, where the author sought the single reward of all that winter's isolation, musk ox. With a hunter's pride he devotes several chapters of his book to the narration of this successful musk ox hunt. He knocked down more of the beasts than he could bring back to Greenland with him and the trophies in heads and hides that he secured amply rewarded his months of waiting.

### Says Little About Cook.

Whitney tells only in the baldest outline of the return of Doctor Cook to Anootok, reciting how three men, gaunt as skeletons and dirty almost beyond human semblance, came in over the ice of Smith Sound pulling their single sledge behind them. On the subject of what Doctor Cook may have told him as to his pole finding the New Haven sportsman pursues his consistent policy of silence. He simply says that the Bushwick explorer stayed a few days in Anootok and then started southward for a Danish settlement.

On August 16, within a few days of a year after Mr. Whitney had been marooned among the Eskimos, the Roosevelt bearing the Peary party returned from the north and the New Haven man took ship on her for civilization. He transferred to the Jeanie, which was met coming up at North Star Bay, and after some desultory hunting along the coast of Baffin's Land, during which time the author secured some coveted polar bear, the return to the world was completed.

### When Tennyson Slipped In the Mud.

It had been a stormy evening and the night was of pitchy darkness when I started out, against invitations to remain, to go to the Albion. Tennyson insisted on showing me a nearer way, but in the darkness got off his bearings. Bidding me walk close behind him, we went forward through the mud, when suddenly I found myself precipitated six or seven feet downward. Sitting in the mud, I called on the poet to pause, but it was too late; he was speedily seated beside me. This was seeing the laureate of England in a new light, or, rather, hearing him under a novel darkness. Covered with mud, groping about, he improved the odd occasion with such an innocent run of witticisms and anecdotes that I had to conclude that he had reached a condition which had discovered in him unexpected resources. His deep bass voice came through the congenial darkness like mirthful thunder, while he groped until he found a path. "This should have happened after dinner!" he exclaimed; "do not mention this to the temperance folk."—M. D. Conway's Autobiography.

### "Personal Item" Didn't Pay.

"I have a personal item."

A reporter looked up from his typewriter at the baggage burdened woman who rushed up the stairs to deposit a small piece of news.

"Hurry!" she demanded. "My train is about to leave. Got a pencil."

"Ready," said the reported.

"I'm going to Omaha to spend a week with my sister."

"Well, your name, please."

"Mrs. George Meis of Highland Park—much obliged," and the woman darted out of the door with her luggage.

"Please don't publish that item about me," said a feminine voice over the Register and Leader telephone ten minutes later.

"Who's talking, please?"

"I'm Mrs. Meis. I gave you a personal awhile ago, and if I hadn't done it wouldn't have missed my train."

### An American Duchess.

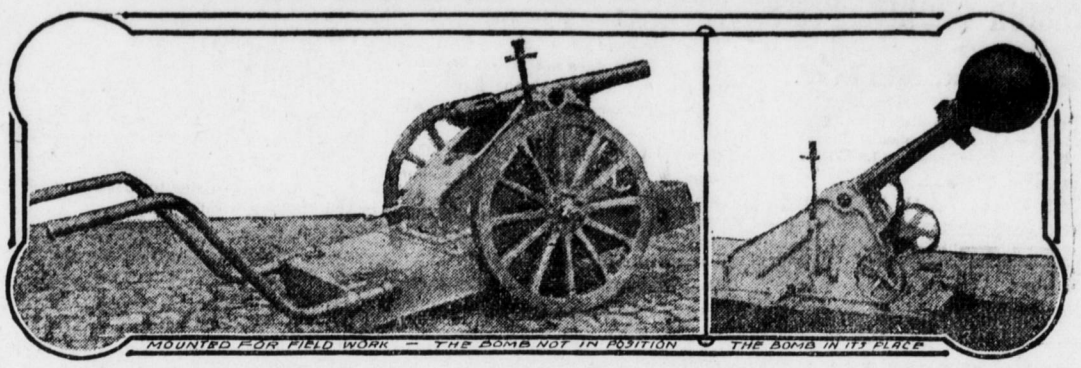
The Duchess Decazes, as all the world knows, was an American—a daughter of the enormously rich Singer family.

The duchess was once taking part in some amateur theatricals at Ragaz when a New York girl said to her mother:

"Is she a real duchess?"

"Yes, my dear," the mother, a Knickerbocker, answered. "Yes, real; but machine made."

## NEW AND TERRIBLE WEAPON OF WARFARE




Krupps, the famous German gun-makers, have just invented a remarkable weapon known as the bomb-gun. This fires a large, very brittle bomb containing 160 pounds of explosives. Each bomb, as it bursts, fills the air with poisonous gases, which, it is said, no human being can withstand. The effective range is not more than 400 yards.

# HEALING BY MUSIC

### Dyspeptic Eats to Tune of "Old Oaken Bucket."

**Another Sufferer In Hospital Relieved of Pain by Strain "Last Rose of Summer" In Musical Tests on Sick.**

Philadelphia.—The newest science, which is also one of the oldest, is the science of healing by music. Tests are being made in the Samaritan hospital under the supervision of the Rev. Dr. Russell Conwell, its president, famous for his eloquence on the lecture platform.

Nurses who aided in making observations unite in testifying to the beneficial effect of certain musical airs upon the temperature and pulsations of patients and the evil and depressing influence of other tunes.

They found that "I Know My Redeemer Liveth" brought patients out of trances of anaesthesia with none of the nausea and feverish symptoms that usually attend an awakening.

They found that fever was abated and restlessness reduced by "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton;" that "Dixie" calmed a patient who had delirium, and that "Juanita" and "The Last Rose of Summer" sent pain-racked invalids into soothing healing sleep.

The following is a partial list of well known hymns and musical selections reported to have been found helpful to sick and well persons alike: "The Old Oaken Bucket," "Flow Gently, Sweet Afton," "Listen to the Mocking Bird," "Dixie," "Juanita," "The Last Rose of Summer," "My Old Kentucky Home," "Old Folks at Home," "My Maryland," "Yankee Doodle," "America," "Auld Lang Syne," "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," "Rock of Ages," "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "Shall We Gather at the River," "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth."

The following were found to be injurious: "Dead March" from "Saul," "Home Sweet Home," "Do They Think of Me at Home?" "Old Cabin Home," "Old Black Joe," "Star Spangled Banner," "Abide With Me," "Am I a Soldier of the Cross?" "Must Jesus Bear the Cross Alone?" "Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken," "Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me," and "Stand Up for Jesus."

The hymn, "The Hour of Trial," was found to be one of the most depressing in the list.

In one experiment, nineteen patients were brought into one ward suffering from all kinds of diseases. Several were under the effects of morphine or other anaesthetics. A soloist sang, "I Know That My Redeemer Liveth." The effect on the patients was soothing and pleasant, although no special note was made of the effect on the heart action. Those patients under the influence of morphine began to awaken, without fear or wandering of the mind.

One patient, a dyspeptic unable to take food, was found to be so far influenced by the playing of "The Old Oaken Bucket" that she was able to eat.

Another, partly insane, became calm and reasonable while the organ played "Dixie."

### Atom May Be Electricity.

Philadelphia.—Speaking at a meeting of the American Philosophical society, Prof. Earnest Fox Nicholas, president of Dartmouth college, took for his subject "Modern Physics."

He advanced the theory that because matter has never been freed from electricty, the atom may be an electrical structure and nothing more.

In other words, matter and electricity in the last analysis may be the same.

## MONKEY MADE LOVE TO GIRL

**She Boxes His Ears When He Tries to Kiss Her—Simian Bites Her and Lands in Jail.**

Paris.—As 20 work girls came out of a dressmaker's shop in the Rue Boileau at midday an arm encircled the waist of one of them.

The girl protested indignantly. The too-gallant intruder was well dressed in a frock coat, gray trousers, top hat, patent leather boots and wore smart gray suede gloves. But he was a hideous little person.

The girls began making fun of him, when suddenly he caught hold of one and put his face close to hers. She boxed his ears, and he dropped on all fours and bit her leg.

There was a panic. The girls rushed off shrieking, and two policemen arrested the aggressor. The creature was a chimpanzee—the pet of an explorer living near at hand. He was captured after a struggle, and carried off by his master's cook, who went to fetch him at the police station, where he had spent the night.

An amusing item of the story is that the police magistrate got very angry with the monkey when he was first brought in because he refused to answer any questions and turned his back on the official table.

### Ship's Cats Disappear.

San Francisco.—A mysterious hoodoo has descended upon the liners of the Pacific Mail Steamship company that ply between the Central American port of Ancon and this city. The ships' cats refuse to remain on board and the crews are beginning to shiver. On the last trips the cats disappeared from the San Jose, Pennsylvania and Peru. All the cats have been posted as missing at about the same place—just as the vessels were passing along Lower California. The sailors are becoming greatly alarmed and fear that some tragedy awaits the boats. Many of them declare they will not ship again.

## SQUIRRELS HURT THE CROPS

**Maine Farmers Turn Upon Little Pets of Law and Want "Pesky Things" Exterminated.**

Lewiston, Me.—The State of Maine is overrun with gray squirrels, according to reports received at the office of the Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game. Thousands of dollars worth of damage has been done to the crops and in some places whole cornfields have been completely destroyed. Farmers are flooding the office of Chairman Brackett of the Fish and Game Commission with petitions asking for protectios.

Two years ago a state law was passed making it illegal to hunt and kill gray squirrels. As a result the squirrels have multiplied rapidly and have become tame and destructive. Until the special law was passed gray squirrels were classed as "game animals" and each fall were hunted by the gunners. The farmers who two years ago petitioned the legislature to pass a law to protect the "little pets" now have their dander up and declare they want every one of the "pesky things" killed off. In some instances the farmers have defied the law and with loaded guns have watched their cornfields from early day until late at night.

The Commissioners of Inland Fisheries and Game have promised to do everything in their power to have the law repealed at the next session of the legislature.

## CITY TO CLEANSE CHILDREN

**Another Duty Is Assumed by London County Council—To Wash Pupil's Dirty Faces.**

London.—The London county council is preparing to increase the multitude of motherly duties already assumed. To this end it is making arrangements for the municipal washing of all children who go to school with dirty faces and necks. As it cannot undertake all this laundering process itself, its members are arranging terms with most of the London borough councils to clean the children and send them back to school purified, and, in case of such necessity, in clothes that have been baked or boiled.

The borough of Kensington, as a result, is preparing to spend several thousands of pounds on more public baths. In Chamberwell, however, the new idea has been in practise for some time and the council of that borough has just sent in a bill to the London county council for laundering and brushing up 2,906 little Chamberwillians.

# ANATOMY OF WOMAN AWRY

**Miss Moses, a Nurse, Has Every Internal Organ on Side Opposite to Usual Location.**

Philadelphia.—The mixed anatomy of Alexander Jordan, whose heart, spleen, liver and stomach are reversed, according to the standard set in the construction, is paralleled in the case of Miss Anna A. Moses, a trained nurse of Osterburg, Bedford county, Pa. Miss Moses not only possesses all of the transpositions boasted by Jordan, but was treated for appendicitis six years ago by applications on the left side of her abdomen.

She presents a complete case of "situs inversus," every organ of her body being on the side opposite to where it is usually found.

Miss Moses writes with her right hand, but says in learning to do so in childhood, before her mixed anatomy was known, she seemed to be conquering a protesting tendency to lefthandedness which would be the effect of an inherited righthandedness from both of her parents.

She discovered that her heart was on the right side, or rather the wrong side, while studying to be a trained nurse, in 1898, but did not suspect that the reversal was complete, and, as she suffered not even the slightest illness, was not examined by a physician until 1904.

Then she began to feel pains in the lower part of her abdomen on the left side, and visited Dr. Mervyn R. Taylor, at 1706 Race street. Miss Moses laughed gayly when the physician became perplexed in sounding her heart with his stethoscope. An examination convinced Dr. Taylor that all of her organs were reversed.

## FIND LOVE AT FIRST TOUCH

**Sightless Teacher and Pupil's Romance to Result in Wedding—Character Attracted.**

New York.—The same hands that guided his own over raised letters in a Brooklyn library will soon be the hand of William Gooshaw's wife, it was said the other day apropos of the romance of two sightless lovers.

Miss Beryl Clarke, with big brown eyes that don't in the least betray blindness, admits the truth of the statement, and that it was love from the first meeting. Miss Clarke is in charge of the school for the blind at the Pacific branch of the Brooklyn circulating library, and she will wed William N. Gooshaw Thanksgiving day.

While the pupil pored over books with raised letters the teacher sat at his elbow, and Dan Cupid succeeded in clasping the hands of the two. "I was attracted to Mr. Gooshaw," she said, "by his personality, his charcter and intellect. These are far more important than looks."

## GEMS WORTH OVER MILLION

**Mere Bagatelle to South African Visitor Who Wanted No Protection—Hostess Worried.**

Edgewater Park, N. J.—General and Mrs. E. Burd Grubb emitted a sigh of relief when Mrs. John Joel of South Africa left their residence and took with her a necklace valued at more than a million dollars.

This necklace has caused the Grubbs ten sleepless nights because to Mrs. Joel the gem was of so little value that she refused to place it in a safe deposit vault or allow her brother-in-law, General Grubb, to notify the police that the jewel was in the house.

Mrs. Joel is the sister of Mrs. Grubb, and is the wife of one of the former partners of African diamond king Barney Bernato. Her husband is a trustee of the De Beers company, and is reputed to be worth more than one hundred million dollars.

When Mrs. Joel arrived at Edgewater park some time ago she carried in her jewel case gems worth more than one million five hundred thousand dollars. General Grubb stood guard at night over the jewels.

### Sending Idlers West.

New York.—Jobs for idle Americans are being sought by the Bowery mission in a campaign begun the other day. The mission hopes to send men to the west, where labor is needed, and will appeal to the railroads to transport them at low rates. Four hundred unfortunates had a free dinner at the mission at the celebration of its foundation, and letters from President Taft, Governor White and Mayor Gaynor were read.

### Parrot Shot as a Hen Thief.

Winsted, Conn.—A parrot owned by Otto C. Schneider of Sandisfield escaped the other evening and flew to the henhouse of N. H. Snow, one of Schneider's neighbors. It talked to the hens, which became alarmed at its presence. Snow heard its voice, and thinking chicken thieves were robbing his roosts, he brought his gun into play, killing Polly. Schneider gave the bird a decent burial.

ESTABLISHED, 1866.

# Cameron County Press

HENRY H. MULLIN,
Editor and Proprietor

ORVILLE PROUDFOOT, Assistant and Manager
RAYMOND KLEES, Assistant Foreman.
W. SCOTT STERNER, Assistant Local Editor.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

## Breezy County News

### STERLING RUN.

Oliver Evans, first trick operator at Huntley, attended the O. R. T. meeting at Kane last Saturday.

Mrs. C. A. Dice was a visitor at Renovo the past week.

Mrs. Cora Stewart and Mrs. Ray Dinniny, of Driftwood, were the guests of their brother, Mort. Dinniny and family, recently.

M. A. Barr is on the sick list this week.

Whiting Herrick, of St. Marys, was the guest of his grand-mother, Mrs. Herrick, Saturday.

The Messiah Church caught fire Sunday morning and had it not been for the help of Samuel Ebersole, Jr., and a few others, it would have been destroyed; as it was, considerable damage was done.

Mrs. W. H. Bagley visited relatives at St. Marys, Tuesday.

We have been having zero weather for the past week.

Frank Charter, of Renovo, was a visitor in town Tuesday.

Ed. Marshall, of Chapman Hill, captured a cross silver grey and red fox. It also had a few black spots and was a beauty.

Mrs. Chas. Jones, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Watson at Snow Shoe, for several weeks, returned home Tuesday.

The Mount Hope Coal Co., have commenced to survey the mile of road further on to the second drift where they have opened another mine.

Mrs. Law and Mrs. Demorest, of Renovo, were the guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. J. A. Dice.

BLUE BELL.

### CAMERON.

Wm. McVane lost a fifty dollar cow last week, owing to a bad fall received a few weeks ago.

Ice cutting is next in order, having about seven inches of ice now on the creek.

Wm. McVane butchered two fine hogs Monday. Total weight 1,093 pounds. Who is next?

Quite a number of the Brick Company's people left recently, owing to no work at present.

Dan Sullivan, Sr., sold a valuable cow and calf Saturday to Mr. Hughes, of Emporium, for a fine price.

A big time is assured the night of the 23rd to the people in this place and elsewhere, owing to the big dance here.

John McFadden has the record of being the best and fastest wood ranker in the county, having ranked seven cords in three hours, Monday.

A card party was held in one of our citizen's homes the past week, and the pair that was cheating are the ones who lost out. Next time play fair; maybe you might win a game once in a while.

Wm. Wykoff left for another hunting camp this week. Will is a successful hunter and always brings home the bacon.

Miss Esther Stuart and nieces, of Detroit, returned to this place after an extended trip to the former place.

Howard Burlingame and wife, of Detroit, are visiting the latter's parents at this place.

A big Xmas entertainment is booked for the 24th, in this place. All cordially invited to attend.

W. W. Wykoff, of First Fork, spent a few days in this place last week. Come again, Wash.

G. L. Page's addition to his house is nearing completion and soon ready for occupancy.

J. W. Harvey brought a fine bull "purp" from Sterling Run recently and made a donation of it.

Frank Sullivan, night track walker at present, saw one of the largest wild cats Monday night that he ever saw, but after a short chase it was found to be a grey rabbit.

Schwab Bros received another car load of coal the past week. Nearly all of our town people are supplied for the winter now.

Frank Sullivan was bitten by the kissing bug Sunday and is in a serious condition at this writing.

Since the town has started two L. C. clubs, ye correspondent has not been able to keep tab on either one so he has nothing to report, but from side issues received it would take one editor and three reporters busy to keep tab on all that is going on, and then would likely miss half of the doings in this place.

J. W. Harvey is now champion seven-up player of the county, since he has beaten champion Bagley of Sterling Run to the tune of 10—3, Monday.

There are some pretty cute persons in this place but it does not take a magnifying glass to see through the fog. Better be careful or the vodoo man will catch you.

Cyrus Lupro returned from East Orange, N. J., Monday, and after a short stay here expects to make a short trip through the western States; from there going to California, where he expects to make his future home.

Dec. 14, 1910. LOUISE.

### SINNAMAHONING.

Fine winter weather, but not enough snow for good sleighing.

F. L. Miller, of First Fork, was a caller Monday.

John Moore, of Lorshbaugh, was in town, Tuesday, with a fine bear.

The Farmer's Grange, of Lorshbaugh, was organized on Saturday with about thirty members.

"Fin" Johnson has started a milk route here this winter.

Geo. P. Shafer contemplates building an up-to-date hotel in the spring.

Rabbit hunters are having lots of sport since the fresh fall of snow.

Counsil Brothers are basy this week getting moved into their new store, which is one of the finest in the county.

John Moore and L. C. Wykoff followed a big bear from Logue's Run into Grove Run on Monday, but failed to capture him.

C. E. Logue, of First Fork, has hung up his rifle and hunting outfit and is clerking in a store this winter.

J. R. Batchelder has quit hunting for this season and is carrying mail again.

A. J. Barclay was out in the mountains the last week, looking for bear but failed to locate any.

J. H. Fry was a visitor at the county seat on Tuesday.

Plumbers are putting in a furnace and heaters for J. H. Drum this week.

O. R. McCool has his new barber shop located at the end of the bridge.

It looks pretty lonesome at the mouth of First Fork now. No stores, no post-office and not much of anything else but ruins to look at.

Mignon Rebekahs will hold a class initiation on Friday evening. All members are requested to be present.

The new chemical engine has come and has been tested and proved to be all right. Sinnamahoning's first start for fire protection.

O. C. Spence, of Driftwood, was down Monday looking up poultry for Christmas.

Game Warden, A. E. Smith, went to Potter county last week.

"Lape" Logue got one of Jim Batchelder's recipes for fox bait and caught one the first night. He says the recipe is all right.

The papers say that the bear law will be changed this coming winter so as to cut out trapping for them, or selling the carcass after being killed. The trappers will have to move to some other State.

Only six bears were caught in traps in Grove this fall, not very many.

Counsil Brothers held their opening of the new store on Wednesday. They had a fine display.

Geo. P. Shafer and Will Logue are cutting wood for the B. & S. R. R., this week.

If it keeps cold a few nights longer the ice harvest will commence.

R. J. Fiscus has moved from Wyside to Enterprise, in one of the Sinnamahoning Powder Co's houses.

G. H. Wykoff, of Grove Hill, Clinton county, was a visitor last week.

The little black horse and buggy failed to make its trip to Wyside last Monday.

A. L. Ensign and C. H. Cordie were callers at the county seat Tuesday evening.

Benette Bennett is visiting friends in Jersey Shore this week.

Amos Fenton was a visitor at Emporium over Sunday and since his return has been wearing a broad smile. He must have met with something very pleasing to the eye while up there.

The Fair and Festival by the ladies was very nice and a large crowd were in attendance. Music was furnished by the Sinnamanoning Band. X. Y. R." was busy at the Fair and will give a full report next week.

The Band was present at Council Brothers opening on Wednesday and rendered some fine music.

It looks as though there would be several weddings in the near future as we hear several of the boys singing, "Just One Girl."

DERSE.

WANTED:—Everyone in Emporium and vicinity to read the opening chapters of the new serial by Robert W. Chambers in the November number of Cosmopolitan Magazine. It is the greatest novel of the year and is illustrated by Charles Dana Gibson.
n 4t.

**Get the Genuine Always.**

A substitute is a dangerous makeshift especially in medicine. The genuine Foley's Honey and Tar cures coughs and cold quickly and is in a yellow package. Accept no substitutes. For sale by Emporium Drug Co.

### NORTH CREEK.

Mrs. Emma Haskins, of Sizerville, is visiting friends in this place.

Congratulations to Walter.

Christmas will soon be here.

Anna Bates has returned from visiting her parents in Plank Road Hollow.

Mrs. Wm. F. Lewis is on the sick list.

Garle Lewis has gone to Mina to work in the kindling wood factory.

Olive Coole called on friends on West Creek Saturday, bringing her father home with her.

Winter has come at last. We have some very cool nights.

Bertha Britton is improving.

Ed. Morgan visited the city last week accompanied by Myrtle Cool.

Clendon Moore was sick last week.

Walter Smith made a journey over the Four Mile recently.

Quite a little photographing has been done this week. How about it boys?

Very poor attendance at school the past week.

C. E. Chadwick came near burning out Monday morning. Be careful how you burn wood these cold mornings.

The girls on North Creek are getting some mysterious post cards.

Mrs. Cool's baby is in a very critical condition. It is hoped that he will soon improve.

R. R.

### FIRST FORK

Notwithstanding the bad storm of Saturday night, Horace H. Hall, organized a "Grange" at Baily School House, of 16 members, with the following officers; Frank L. Miller, Master; Mildred Haynes, Secretary; George Goss, Overseer, &c. Owing to the storm a good many who had sent in their names failed to show up.

Mrs. Elsie Beckner accompanied by her sister Cella Logue, started for her home at Laurel, Miss., on Saturday. They are going to stop over Sunday at DuBois.

Mercury got down to zero on Saturday morning.

J. R. Batchelder was up last week assessing.

LeGrand Wykoff and John Moore killed a small bear in Lick Island Run about the middle of last week.

There has been but few bear killed along this section this season, and the bear hunters from a distance have all gone home.

Mrs. Keck, of Wharton, is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. M. Williams, for a couple of weeks.

Since hunting season closed C. E. Logue has gone back to Wharton, to clerk again for William Horton.

Howard Burlingame of Detroit, Mich., has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Burlingame, at Berge Run for a few days and is visiting friends at Cameron since.

The game Wardens all went into the woods and hunted game till the close of the deer season, just as that was what they were for, and since have started out to hunt other game in the shape of lawbreakers. Pretty late in the season starting out, Eh?

NUF SED.

### DRIFTWOOD.

The annual Masonic Banquet was given by the Ladies Aid Society on Friday evening last. About seventy-two guests were present, including members of Driftwood Lodge and visitors from Renovo, Emporium, Benezette, Hicks Run, Northumberland and Sinnamahoning.

A very nice dance was held in Mitchell's Opera House on Thursday evening last. Excellent music was furnished by Miss Florence Murphy and company.

Mrs. S. P. Kreider and Mrs. J. D. Winslow of this place attended the meeting of the Eastern Star Lodge, in Emporium on Wednesday last.

The Fancy Work Culb met at the home of Mrs. Bruce Polm on Saturday evening. A pleasant time was reported.

Mrs. R. T. Krider of Northumberland is visiting at the home of her parents, Dr. V. K. Corbett, and will remain during the holidays.

Mrs. Benjamin Osburn has been ill during the past week.

Miss Ethel Runyan, of Sinnamahoning, was in town on Friday evening and Saturday.

Mr. Roy Kreider, of Northumberland, was in town Friday evening to attend the banquet.

A program is being prepared by the Literary Society of the Driftwood school, to be given on Friday afternoon, after which the schools will close until after New Year's Day.

Mr. S. P. Kreider made a business trip to Emporium on Tuesday.

A Christmas program is being prepared by the Methodist Sunday School. A Christmas Tree and Santa Claus will help to interest the young folks.

XXX

**Westbbrook Commercial Academy.**

Students who wish to start in January should apply now. Only a few seats left. Business, shorthand typewriting and English courses. 29th school year.

WESTBROOK ACADEMY,
41-2t. Olean, N. Y.

**For Sale.**

A combination billiard and pool table for home use; complete outfit, practically new, at a bargain. Apply to Leon R. Felt, Emporium, Pa.
n42-tf

### BEECHWOOD.

Mrs. J. L. Reid was called to Renovo on account of sickness.

Guy Brown, of St. Marys called on friends in town Sunday.

Mrs. C. Toner, of Howard, is visiting her parents at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. James Logan spent a few days at Curwensville, DuBois, and other points of interest.

Robert Wylie was a business caller in Emporium on Thursday.

Mr. John Nyhart spent a few hours at the county seat Wednesday.

Alfred Rice is some better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. James Carney, of Ridgway, were the guests of the Lawson family on Thursday.

Lora Kirkpatrick, of Hicks Run, was the guest of Goldie Rice over Sunday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, Dec. 4th, a daughter.

Jacob Herbstreet visited his daughter at St. Marys, last week.

Reuben Andrews, who has been located at Nebraska, is home for the holidays.

Miss Helen Friendel, of Emporium, returned to her home Monday, after making a short visit, guest of her friend, Tressa Lawson.

The popular ten, of this place, are preparing to give a dance and supper on Dec. 17th. A good time is assured.

Mrs. John W. Wylie was visiting her daughter at St. Marys the past week.

Mrs. John Lawson is the guest of her daughter at Pittsburg.

Belle Hamilton and George Simons of St. Marys visited their friends in town Sunday.

Rev. Chas. Lehman, who is conducting revival services at the M. E. Church for the past two weeks, is having great success, bringing many young people to the altar. Let the good work go on.

SPRUCE UP.

### SINNAMAHONING.

Mr. John Ganse visited friends in Coudersport, over Sunday.

Mrs. C. W. Gray shopped in DuBois last Wednesday.

Mrs. J. H. Baird, Mrs. T. J. Fulton and Mrs. Nathan Silin attended a meeting of the Eastern Star, on Thursday evening.

Ray Carstater spent Wednesday at his home in Keating.

Mrs. Shade of Keating spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Frank Fisher.

Miss Nettie Kissell, of Sterling Run returned home last Wednesday, after spending some time with her sister, Mrs. T. S. Fulton.

Mrs. Silin visited in DuBois last week.

Rev. R. W. Runyan, Messrs. J. H. Baird, C. H. Cordie, J. H. Krebs, C. Fry, J. Barr, and James Counsil, attended the Masonic Banquet, at Driftwood, Friday evening.

Miss Myrtle Shafer spent Sunday in Emporium.

Miss E. Runyan called on friends in Emporinm on Friday.

Mr. Frey and wife of Penfield, spent Sunday with their parents.

Mrs. Ensign and grand-daughter, of Sizerville, spent Sunday with her son, A. L. Ensign.

Dec. 14, 1910. X.Y.Z.

### MEDIX RUN.

Horace Smith, while switching cars at tannery, Friday morning caught several fingers in the steel rope, smashing three fingers. He will be unable to work for some time.

The infant daughter, aged four months, of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Carson died Friday morning of pneumonia. Remains taken to Clearfield on Saturday for burial.

Miss Iva Backus, who has been sick for some time, is better.

A few cases of whooping cough in town.

Mrs. Jos. Riss went to DuBois hospital on Wednesday for treatment.

Mamie DeHass, of Benezette, is visiting her sister at this place.

The Ladies Aid Society will hold a fair in Band Hall, Dec. 15th. Benefit of Rev. Engler.

Miss Mary Miller is now able to be around again.

Mary Swain, of Austin, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. A. King.

Mrs. Mae Wolfrau, who has been sufferning with rheumatism, is somewhat better.

Mrs. R. Nelson, of DuBois, visited here a few days ago, guest of her daughter.

A number of Odd Fellows from this place attended Lodge at Benezette Saturday evening.

A dance, benefit of the band, was given Saturday evening.

T. H. Garrity was a DuBois visitor one day last week.

T. H. Garrity was a DuBois visitor one day last week.

Frank Fye, of Clearfield, while enroute for Roaring Branch, stopped off a couple of days, guest of Ed. Moore and family.

Geo. Pistner was a DuBois business visitor on Thursday.

Mrs. Jack Garlin, of Benezette, was a visitor in town Wednesday.

The Pocahontis held their regular meeting Wednesday evening.

x.x.

### NORTH CREEK.

Henry Carter is driving team for J. W. Lewis and hauled wood for E. H. Marshall, Wednesday and Friday.

Mrs. Solveson visited the city Friday.

Warren Moore called on friends here Sunday.

Ed. Morgan visited town on Monday,

Mrs. Vine Swartwood and Mrs Annie White were guests of Mrs. May Mc-Clenahan, and family Sunday.

Frank Craven passed through our streets Wednesday.

Wm. Smith and Everal Housler were city visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. Solveson gave a taffy party Tuesday evening. There were seven couples present. Games and music were the principal features of the evening, excepting the nicely prepared luncheon, to which they all did justice. The young folks report a pleasant time.

To town Saturday: Olive Cool, V. M. Dow, Wm. F. Lewis, Willis Mc Clenahan, Everal Housler.

Robt. Warner purchased a new team. They are oxen. Some one wonders if they are so much alike that he has to put a "B" on one end of the yoke for "Buck" and a "B" on the other end for "Berry," so he can tell them apart.

Henry Carter was a city visitor Tuesday.

THAT birthday party which was to be, will not take place until the beautiful warm days of summer.

J. N. Chandler and Corydon Housler are living up Porcupine Hollow.

Dec. 14, 1910. BLUE JAY.

## Signals of Distress.

**Emporium People Should Know How to Read and Heed Them.**

Sick kidneys give many signals of distress.

The secretions are dark, contain a sediment.

Passages are frequent, scanty, painful.

Backache is constant day and night.

Headaches and dizzy spells are frequent.

The weakened kidneys need quick help.

Don't delay! Use a special kidney remedy.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys, backache and urinary disorders. Emporium evidence proves this statement.

Mrs. Anna Zimmet, Fourth Street, Emporium, Pa., says: "Ten years ago I procured Doan's Kidney Pills at Taggart's Drug Store and found them to be a reliable kidney medicine. I shall always recommend this preparation when I have the opportunity."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents, **Foster-Milburn Co.**, Buffalo, New York, sole agents. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

## A Merry Christmas to All

## GIFT SUGGESTIONS

**Wreaths of Holly.**

**Mother**

A useful basket filled with our choice Fruits or with flowers for the Christmas dinner table center piece.

**Father**

A box of good Cigars.
A jar of good Smoking Tobacco.

**Sister**

A fancy box of our good chocolates, a dozen of roses.
A set of those Leipsic Post Cards framed.

**Little Sister or Brother**

A box of Home-made candy; a dozen pop-corn balls, some clear candy toys and candles and tree ornaments for the Christmas tree. Chewing Gum, Whistles.

**For the Christmas Table**

Delicious bon-bons, after dinner mints, salted peanuts, almonds, fruits and nuts.

**Ice Cream in Molds or Bricks.**

Our line of Candies cannot be surpassed in point of quality in Cameron county; price from 8 cents to a dollar a pound.

We make our own Ribbon Candy, commonly called "Christmas Candy." 2 pounds for 25c, 15c single lb.

**Christmas Letters and Postals for friends out of town**

## SEGER & CO.

ONE DOOR EAST OF POST OFFICE, EMPORIUM, PA.

# WINTER Opening of M. C. Tulis

## The Pioneer Dry Goods and Grocery Merchant of Emporium

A GRAND

**Display of Ladies, Misses and Children's Coats at Reduced Prices** Caracul Cloth is all the rage for Ladies' Coats. We have a large Stock of them in the very latest styles, at prices that defy competition. It will do you good to see them, if you don't buy.

**Furs! Furs! Furs!** We have the finest display of Ladies', Misses and Children's Furs ever shown in Emporium. Having bought heavily to get the lowest prices. and, in order to move them quickly, I will make a 15 per cent. reduction on all Furs from this date. This is a great chance for BARGAINS in FURS.

**California All-Wool Blankets** in sizes 10-4, 11-4, 12-4, from $6.00 to $12.00 per Pair. GREAT VALUES.

**Cotton-Fleeced Blankets** From 75c. a pair up. A large variety of Haps and Quilts, from $1.25 up.

**The King of Sleds** Flexible Flyer, the Sled that Steers to be had only at TULIS.' Exclusive Agency

### Useful Christmas Presents

Irish Linen Table Cloths and Napkins, Towels, Bureau Scarfs and Stand Covers; Men's, Ladies' and Children's Handkerchiefs from 5 cents each up.

Underwear in endless variety for Men, Women and Children, also Knit Coats and Jackets; Neckwear, and Hosiery, Lace Curtains, Tapestry Curtains and Portiers, Lounge Covers. The Celebrated Thompson's Glove-Fitting Corsets from 50 cents a pair up to $2.50. Exclusive Agency.

**A large stock of Trunks, Suit Cases and Oxford Bags at lowest prices**

**The finest selection of Ladies Leather Shopping Bags and Purses, together with Men's Bill and Pocket Books and other goods too numerous to mention. All at prices that will save you money.**

## Largest line of Ladies Dress Goods in Cameron County

**The excellent quality and low prices of our Goods do the Talking. Call and see us at our three story Brick**

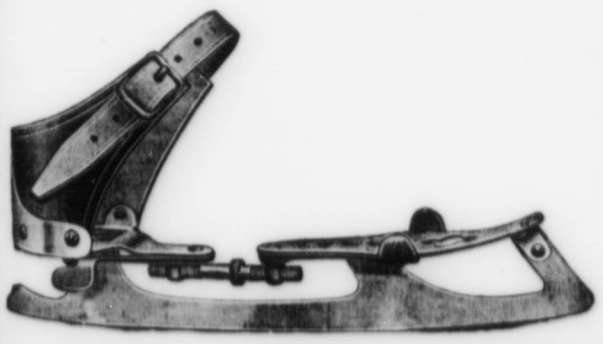
**Corner of Fourth and Chestnut Streets, Emporium, Pa.**

**M. C. TULIS.**

# Special to Christmas Shoppers

**Yo do not know how many sensible Christmas Gifts we can sell you until you visit our store. Bring the whole family and see if we hav'nt something that will please every one of them. Your friends will appreciate some useful, sensible present such as we can sell you, much more than a fancy trifle that will soon be worthless. Just a few of the useful things we have for everyone.**

Safety Raxors, Scissors and Shears, Carving Sets, Carpet Sweepers, Nickle Plated Tea and Coffee Pots, Mrs. Pott's Sad Irons, Meat Choppers, Sleds for Boys and Girls and Tools of all kinds for mechanics.



**Skates bought of us are always reliable. Your purchase is backed by Emporium's Best Hardware Store.**

FOR MEN

Well made Skates of best steel, hardened and tempered. Either plain steel or nickle plated.

FOR WOMEN

Cast steel runners, leather heel and toe straps. The kind that stays on and stays sharp.

FOR BOYS

Self-locking lever and adjustable toe and heel clamps. Buy only the best. Buy Winslow Skates, the best made, ranging in price from 70c to $2.50.

# F. V. HEILMAN & COMPANY, *One Door East of LaBar's Furniture Store, Fourth St.*

## "EATING" THE KINGDOM OF UGANDA

THE body of Mwanga, the late king of Uganda, who died in exile, having been taken back to his native land and re-interred recently, his successor, Daudi, was formally recognized and there took place the strange ceremonial of "eating the kingdom." In this Daudi beat the sacred drum on which a python is carved and went through other rites. He was then carried in state to his house on the shoulders of a chief according to custom. Daudi was fourteen years old on August 15. King Daudi has lately taken to golf, and the Europeeans at Kampola (Mengo) have entered him as a member of their club. He shows promise of making a good player and is keen on the game.

# COLONY IS UTOPIAN

### Farmers' Protective Association Is Formed.

**Community Open to Any White Man Will Be Conducted on Business-like Basis, but With an Ideal Theory.**

Oakland, Cal.—Out of a desire on the part of Charles Street, a wealthy rancher, formerly of London, now residing on the Dingee estate in Piedmont, to benefit his fellow men, has evolved the Farmers' Protective and Benevolent association, to be incorporated. The purposes of the corporation will be to conduct a co-operative farm, primarily to raise poultry, but also as a home site for shareholders, who will be recruited from all walks of life.

The land chosen for the "model town" is two miles east of Livermore, and there are 200 acres available. Each person entering into the scheme will be expected to purchase five acres for his own use. The organization will be conducted on the lines of a town, with officers and public buildings, including an auditorium where speakers will be invited to lecture. The electricity for the farm will be manufactured on the premises.

There will be a music conservatory established, weekly dances will be held and playgrounds prepared for the children. A moving-picture theater is also contemplated.

Any white man may become affiliated, and 12 prominent people of Oakland vicinity are already interested, including R. N. Scoville, son of the president of the Scoville Iron Works. A well-known Piedmont schoolteacher, Miss Scheere, is another who is active in the enterprise.

All the supplies of the community will be raised on the ground, irrespective of what is intended for general sale, and it is the purpose to provide every inducement for those who share in the proposition to make their home within the confines of the farm.

An enthusiastic advocate of the enterprise cites the present high cost of living as a sufficient reason for any man in moderate circumstances, particularly those who work for their daily bread, adopting this method of providing a home for himself and family in old age.

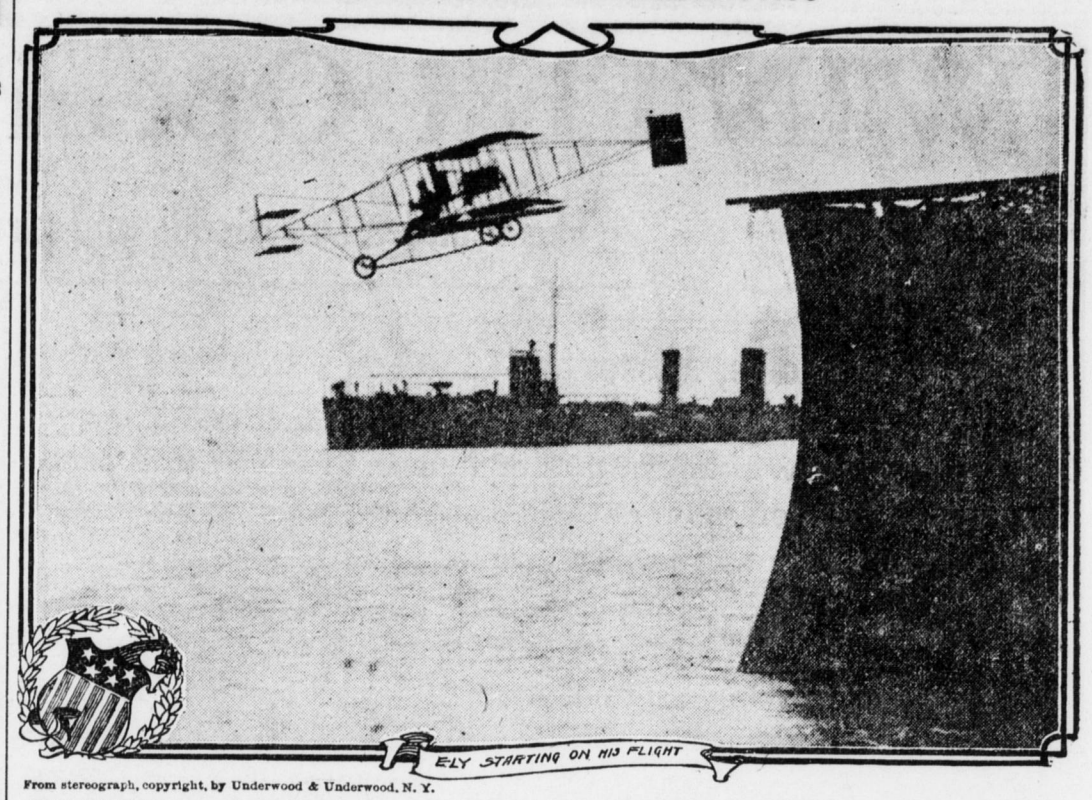
For, as he remarks, the Farmers' Protective association is essentially a poor man's club, with the main object of securing the advantages of the wealthy class by giving those who are interested in the scheme the opportunities through co-operation of developing in their children any latent talents, enabling them to do things that they would otherwise be unable to do.

The initiative, referendum and recall with women's suffrage, will apply in its entirely.

In the membership of the association there are already a violinist, linguist, electrician, school teacher, printer, machinist, carpenter, general contractor, stenographer and an editor. American citizens are, of course, preferred, but all whites are eligible.

Every one will be given full market value for their products, and all will be expected to contribute to the entertainment and social amusement of the community. It is, in short, a Utopian scheme with a businesslike foundation, something that many similar propositions have not had, to which may be attributed their failure.

## NEW ACHIEVEMENT IN AERONAUTICS




From stereograph, copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

EUGENE ELY, one of the leading American aviators, has accomplished something new in the history of flying. In a Curtiss biplane he started from the deck of the United States cruiser Birmingham in Hampton Roads and flew to Willoughby Beach, seven miles distant. Despite a dense fog he kept his course and landed safely. Officers of the navy who watched the experiment predicted that before long every warship would be equipped with an aeroplane.

# "CURE-ALL" REMEDY

### New Discovery of Medical Expert Surprises World.

**Vienna Physician After Years of Labor and Study of Insidious Blood Diseases Discovers Preparation to Kill Germs.**

Vienna.—For the past 25 years Dr. Ehrlich of this capital has devoted himself to the study of insidious blood diseases that are transmitted from father to son, and a year ago the scientific world was surprised by the announcement of the discovery of "606." The announcement gave rise to violent attacks on the doctor, and many newspapers openly declared that he was in all probability a charlatan. Today he is acclaimed by scientists as one of the greatest men of our generation.

Of late years in his laboratory at Frankfort, Germany, Dr. Ehrlich has had the assistance of two eminent collaborators, Dr. Abertheim and Dr. Hata, a Japanese, and much of the credit of the discovery is due to their unceasing work along the lines laid down by Dr. Ehrlich.

The remedy "606" is an arsenical preparation—arseno-benzol. It gets its weird name because 605 combinations of arsenic were tried before the right formula was obtained. Dr. Ehrlich says that "606" introduced into the system goes directly for the germ of disease and attacks it. In addition to its power to cure blood disorders great results have been obtained by its use in infectious maladies, notably typhoid fever, malaria, intermittent fever and paludism or sleeping disease, while the latest announcement is by Dr. Audrusson of St. Petersburg that he has used "606" on two lepers who were in an advanced stage of the disease, and that not only is a decided improvement shown in their condition, but he is certain of a complete recovery. At the Pasteur Institute, and at many other hospitals in Paris, "606" is being used with phenomenal success.

At the recent medical congress at Koenigsberg, Dr. Ehrlich's remedy was fully explained and demonstrated to the medical profession. The capacity of the hall was exceeded, and more than 500 scientists had to be content to linger in the outside entrance, pressing as near as possible to the door in order to catch even stray bits of the discourse.

Dr. Ehrlich gives the warmest praise to Dr. Hatta, who left for his home in Japan and his chair as assistant to the celebrated Professor Kitasato of the faculty of Tokio, three years ago, and who for 18 months before "606" was discovered, worked with almost incredible energy and perseverance. He was at the laboratory from dawn until late at night. So concentrated were the minds of these two men on their search for the combination of drugs that would destroy the germs without injurious effects to the patient, that day after day passed in which they only partook of one meal in the 24 hours.

# ROB LAKE OF FISH

### Largest of Inland Seas Fast Losing Its Supply.

**What Has Become of Trout and Whitefish in Lake Superior Is Question That Has Been Agitating Many Fishermen.**

Marquette, Mich.—What has become of the trout and whitefish in Lake Superior?

This is a question that Marquette fishermen, in common with others on the south shore of the lake, are asking. Catches have never been so light. The result of an all-day trip with one of the fish tugs is often not more than 300 pounds of fish, which is not enough to pay the operating expenses. A half ton is considered an average catch on a single day.

That Lake Superior, known as the abode of the finest whitefish in the world, is fast becoming a fishless sea, is a startling statement, but that is what the fishermen assert. The fishermen have been doing less and less business each year for some time. The tugs have been going farther and farther out each succeeding season, and now the nets are set as much as five hours' run out of Marquette, and even in those unfrequented waters there are very few fish.

The scarcity of fish in Lake Superior is even more remarkable when it is considered that there are not more than half a dozen fish tugs on the south shore, while no fewer than 126 tugs started out to fish on the south shore of Lake Erie this season. Of course there are many gasoline fishing boats in addition to these, but their numerical proportion on the two lakes is probably about the same as in the case of the steam tugs. There are fewer steam tugs on Lake Superior now than in the past. No tugs are now operated out of Ontonagon, while last year there were two.

In commenting on this condition of affairs, August Anderson, operator of the tug Columbia, stated that the reason fishing was so much poorer in Lake Superior than in the other great lakes was that the government was not replanting fast enough to take the place of those fished out each year. Lake Superior is now declared to be the poorest of the Great Lakes, as far as fishing is concerned, and this in the face of the fact that it is fished the least. Until the states and the federal government began planting by the millions and billions, however, there was the same scarcity of fish in the lower lakes. By liberal propagation Lake Erie and Lake Ontario have become restocked until the fishing interests there report that this has been a very good season.

This year the government has planted in the vicinity of Marquette about seven million fish, which is a somewhat larger number than has been planted in past years. The total number of fry planted this year on the south shore of Lake Superior is probably not far from 25,000,000. At first thought it would seem that this was a pretty liberal allowance, but as a matter of fact it is only a drop in the bucket. In comparison, the fish hatchery of the state of Pennsylvania produces an annual output of over one billion, a large proportion of which are planted in Lake Erie in the vicinity of the city of Erie, while the government hatcheries add considerably to this quota. When it is considered that Pennsylvania is not a fishing state, these figures are quite remarkable and go to show that the marquette fishermen are not far from right when they say that Lake Superior has been fished out.

## HOBBLE SKIRT HALTS SHIP

**Impedes Progress of Wearers, One Disembarking and Other Going Aboard Liner.**

New York.—Two hobble skirts delayed for twenty minutes the sailing of the Venezia of the Fabre line from South Brooklyn for Marseilles.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hoth, a newly wedded couple from Harrison, N. J., gave a reception on board for friends. At 3 o'clock, the time to cast off the lines, a Hoth guest who wore a black velvet skirt of the contracted variety, tried to descend the gangplank. She slipped and fell and her skirt became caught. It took several minutes to liberate her.

Mr. and Mrs. George Linger of Chicago, also newlyweds, were to sail. The pier is nearly a quarter of a mile long and Mrs. Linger could not walk swiftly. When the two reached the ship lines had been cast off and the plank drawn up. The crew lowered a ladder.

**Monkey Hangs Himself in Cage.**

Allentown, Pa.—"Jacko" Mack, a monkey sent last year as a mascot to Mack Bros.' Motor Car Co. from a friend in Chicago, hanged himself in his cage. He had found a stout piece of wrapping twine and made a noose just as a man would do.

# FLOWER IS GIVEN NEW HUE

**British Scientists Now Are Applying Electricity to Fish Ponds as Experiment.**

London.—The latest experiments in applying the electric current to growing plants and flowers, as reported by Prof. J. H. Priestley, of the botanical laboratory at Bristol university, tend to show that the current not only accelerates the growth, but also in some ways improves their health, and makes them stronger and better able to resist disease.

The precise action of the current is not yet fully understood. There is a difference in the color of electrified and non-electrified growing wheat, the former being a darker green in consequence of the plants obtaining more nitrogen from the air. The increase in yield of wheat under electrical cultivation amounted in one case to almost one-third.

The current, as a rule, is conducted by wire from the generating station, or power house, to the field and there raised to a very high voltage before distribution over the field on wires attached to poles 10 feet high. Escaping from the wire to the ground, the current passes through the plants and so completes the circuit. In cloudy or foggy weather there is a greater current escaping from the wires. The cost of the electrical stimulation is not as great as that of stimulation supplied by the use of phosphate or other enrichers.

It has been found that the current somewhat modifies the colors of flowers, and this fact is being taken advantage of by greenhouse cultivators who have begun to use the electric current quite extensively.

The current has been applied to a private fish pond in Sussex, with reported quickening results on the growth of the finny residents, but these experiments have not progressed far enough for definite scientific results to be announced.

**Increased Liquor Output.**

Peoria, Ill.—In the output of liquors and spirits Peoria shows a steady increase with figures that are enormous. During October 55,088 barrels of liquor and spirits were sent out.

A statistician, figuring on the theory that all of this output was whisky, which it is not, and that there were 50 gallons of whisky in each barrel, shows Peoria turned out 2,754,400 gallons, from which the government derived a revenue of a trifle over $2,000,000, or sufficient to build a new battleship.

The larger part of the output is alcohol for mechanical and medicinal uses.

**10,000 Fisher Girls.**

London.—This is proving a record year for fishing at Yarmouth. More Scottish fishing boats are at that port than ever known before and it is estimated that with the boats have come 10,000 girls who will clean and pack the fish.

## FRIGHTENED BY SMALL CHECK

**Shopkeepers in Long Island City Scared by Document Calling for Insignificant Sum.**

New York.—A check for one cent caused amusement in Long Island City. It had been drawn by John W. Penchon of the Title Guarantee and Trust company in favor of Ludwig Sikora, in payment of a balance due.

Sikora, anxious to invest the proceeds in real estate, lost a day's work trying to get the check cashed. Desperate at last, he offered it in exchange for an evening paper. The newsboy made a derisive gesture, the Long Island City equivalent of "No checks cashed here."

After an outlay on hospitality, Sikora persuaded a friend to run any risk there might be in converting the paper into specie.

**Peddler Pays Tax With 670 Pennies.**

Terre Haute, Ind.—Clarence Weeks, a peddler, dumped 670 pennies on the counter at the county treasurer's office when he paid his $6.70 taxes. "Just saved them out of odd change from customers for six months, purposely for tax money," he said.

# RATS AND GUINEA PIGS STIR

**Girls Employed in New Jersey Capitol Object to Health Board's Exhibit on Roof.**

Trenton, N. J.—Within a few days the New Jersey capitol will house a dozen guinea pigs, 25 rabbits and a number of rats, cats, dogs and other animals that the state board of health may find necessary to carry out its new program of vivisection. In spite of the dissatisfaction manifested by some of the pretty stenographers at the state house the capitol commission granted permission to the health board to build a home on the roof of the building to shelter animals to be used for scientific purposes.

The board has been fighting for this privilege for a long time, it being understood that such quarters were to be arranged when the new wing was started three years ago. The capitol commission did not like the idea of having animals in the building, realizing that if any of them, particularly the rats, escaped, havoc would follow. The state health board has insisted that sheltering of animals about the dome of the capitol, where they could get plenty of fresh air, was absolutely necessary, and the capitol commission, with many misgivings, instructed State Architect George E. Poole, to prepare plans for a "pig pen" within five feet of the gilded dome.

The news relating to the concession spread rapidly about the statehouse and there was much excitement among the employes. "Will you have rats in the animal house?" This question was asked the officials of the health department by girl stenographers more than a hundred times. The employes were much incensed by the answer.

"We intend to keep all animals necessary for our use in scientific investigations."

The officials in the health board promised to see that none of the rats escaped, but even this did not satisfy the female employes of the building, who immediately made a protest to the capitol commission, saying they did not want to work in the same building with a lot of animals. Their complaint was unheeded and a strike may result in case any of the inmates of the animal house succeed in getting liberty enough to walk about the corridors, which are a popular promenade for Jersey statesmen.

Another feature objectionable to the girls is that the "cute little things" are to be tortured and killed in the capitol. It is probable the legislature in the coming winter will grant the health board an appropriation sufficient to provide other quarters for its menagerie.

## BUILDS LAKE FOR DAUGHTER

**Massachusetts Millionaire Constructs $30,000 Pond So Girl May Skate at Will.**

Leominster, Mass.—That one little girl devoted to skating might have her heart's dearest wish, a real pond in her own yard, a Massachusetts millionaire, former Representative Harry L. Pierce, has just started on his vast estate here what promises to be the largest artificial lake in Massachusetts.

This toy lake when finished will be large enough to float a large section of the United States navy. Added to the incentive of his small daughter's love of skating, the millionaire's decision to gratify her whim has been strengthened by his own boyhood love of building dams.

The lake is to be built by damming a brook. It is to cost $30,000 and will involve the labor of a large body of workmen. It will easily outrival anything of its kind in Massachusetts.

**King Dislikes Snapshots.**

London.—One reason why King George does not relish the return of the court to London is because his majesty has an emphatic objection to the casual snapshot photographs which may be published.

It annoys the king to see pictures in which the poses are far from dignified, and he was angry when a photographer snapped him with his helmet off. When the king or queen gives permission for photographs to be taken they always stipulate that only such prints as they approve shall be published.

Their majesties also keep a sharp eye on the newspapers and cuttings in reference to the royal family, which are supplied every week.

**Bigger War Vessel.**

London.—The admiralty has invited tenders from Clyde shipbuilders for the construction of a large armored cruiser with speed and gun power surpassing any vessel in the British navy.

# CALF SWALLOWED HER MONEY

**South Carolina Woman Locates Missing Greenbacks in Young Heifer's Stomach.**

Spartanburg, S. C.—While going milking, Mrs. Luther Calvert, who lives at Clinton, dropped a pocketbook containing five $20 bills, a ten, a five and three ones, besides a silver quarter. The money was missed an hour later and thorough search revealed the quarter, which showed signs of having been chewed upon by a calf. A young heifer in the yard had a guilty look and a veterinary surgeon was summoned. The roll was extracted from the stomach of the calf in a badly mutilated condition. The bills were taken to a local bank cashier, who sent them to Washington to be redeemed.

**Excitement Makes Cripple Well.**

Bangor, Pa.—Mrs. Gilmore Spangenberg, who has been crippled for several years and could not move without crutches, lost her disability through fire excitement the other day.

Children playing with matches set fire to rubbish and wall paper cuttings in the Spangenberg wall paper storeroom, in front of the house, and Mrs. Spangenberg hastened with pans of water and attached the garden hose to the hot water spigot and had the fire out in short order.

# Christmas Everywhere

WHEN Christmas bells are ringing merrily on Christmas eve it is pleasant to think that the whole world is celebrating, and that as long as the human family has been on earth it has made merry at a midwinter feast. The little children in your house or mine, and the little children across the street, are just like other little children in Russia, in Norway, in France and in Italy, or the German Fatherland who have made ready for their Christmas trees when the winter's sun has set and the Christmas stars are shining over head.

At the time that the Holy Babe lay in the manger in Bethlehem to be the Christmas Babe for the Christian world the Romans were celebrating their Saturnalia and trimming willow wands, as we trim Christmas trees, of course with a difference. But just the same they were celebrating the midwinter festival. They danced and sang, gave gifts, and hung wreaths while across the Alps to the north the Wild Huntsman was chasing through the woods to be the terror of all naughty children.

The Christmas tree honored because it was evergreen gained fresh honors when adorned with tapers. The evergreen was eternal, and the lights shed glory around. How jolly is the raising of the Christmas tree! How the children love to talk about it before hand and to trim it, or to get the gifts from its overladen boughs.

In Germany the whole household goes to church. In many villages the church is left in darkness, and the worshipers carry lighted candles, coming in one by one, until it is a brilliant sight. When the season is over the old hymns are sung. "Es ist der Tag des Herrn," and Christmas greetings are heard on every side.

The Julafred, or peace of Christmas, is publicly proclaimed in Sweden and Norway. The churches are decorated, and the children are the first to enter in the gray of the early morning. No one is forgotten. The poor are remembered with food and clothing, and best of all the little brothers of the air, the birds, have a tree hung with a sheaf of wheat for Christmas cheer.

In Holland feasting prevails as it does everywhere. But the children set out their wooden shoes for gifts, and not one is forgotten. The practice of feeding pets and birds is general.

In Servia and in Bulgaria no one crosses a strange threshold if it can be avoided. Friends rejoice together, the little children dance and sing and gifts are exchanged. An ancient ceremony has to be performed by the head of every household. Before a mouthful of food is eaten early in the morning, corn is placed in a stocking and the chief of the family sprinkles a little before the householder, saying "Christ is born;" to which one of the family replies: "He is born indeed." Then the house-father has to "wish" and, advancing to the burning logs on the hearth, he strikes them until the sparks fly upward, with a good wish for the horses, another for the cattles, the calves, and the goats, and so on through the entire band of stock on the farm, concluding with a special prayer and an extra blow upon the embers of the logs for a plentiful harvest. In this manner the gods of nature are appeased. Then the ashes containing "the wish" are collected and buried secretly. As for the Yule logs, they are not permitted to burn entirely away, but the fire being extinguished the burnt ends are placed in the clefts of fruit trees so as to ensure a bountiful crop.

In out of the way corners of the world, the traveler has met processions going about on Christmas eve giving gifts to the earth, to the stream, to fruit trees, and the priest with a censor of incense invoking blessings on the harvests which are to come when the winter is over.

The receiving of gifts seems to be the passing of a later day. At Lyons in France the Foundlings Home has a beautiful custom. A handsome cradle is placed at the door and the forsaken infant laid therein is afterwards treated with great consideration as the gift of the Christ child at the blessed season.

The more playful customs of putting hats about for presents as French children do, of baskets which Italian children make, of gift boxes and the tour of St. Nick prevail everywhere. Even in the tropics Christmas is observed, as if the cold snow lay round about. Mexico has many beautiful customs, and Catholic countries never forget the feast of the Babe in the Manger in church.

L. M. McCAULEY.

### THE SOCIETY KID.

With tears in her eyes little Polly
Sat under a big wreath of holly.
When they asked why she cried,
"Santy brought,' she replied,
"Not a bow-wow, but only a dolly."

# A Christmas Hymn

By Wilbur D. Nesbit

"And thou Bethlehem, in the land of Juda, art not least among the princes of Juda."—Matthew II, 6.

"O, little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie"—
The song brings back the silent peace of Christmases gone by;
Brings back the olden mystery, and sets the heart a-thrill
With fancies of the snow-draped firs that nodded on the hill,
With memories of ruddy lights that night would find aglow
Which from the cottage windows flung their banners on the snow.

"Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by"—
The stars above the little town were very far and high;
They marched triumphantly from lands whereof a boy might dream
To other lands that beckoned him with dawn's enchanting gleam
But under all the silent stars that marched from east to west
The little town the little town—contented, was at rest.

"Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting light"—
The mellow blaze of memory still leaps serenely bright
And through its wondrous necromance the bare trees it illumes
All pink and white are radiant with snowy apple blooms
Whose petals, when the winter winds the branches sway and lift,
Float dreamily away, away, to pile in drift on drift.

"The hopes and feers of all the years are met in thee tonight"—
Are met in every little town seen in the Christmas light,
For none of us but muses now, when this old song is sung,
Of all the blessings that were his when head and heart were young,
And, miser-like, he counts his store of treasures, for of them
He builds anew at Christmas time his "town of Bethlehem."

(Copyright, 1910, by W. G. Chapman.)

## Christmas Eve

Christmas eve! And a blustery night—
Snow-flurries almost blinding the sight;
Eddying winds shift to and fro
And toss from the chimneys smoke-clouds low.

On the street is heard a noisy throng
Of pleasure-bent shoppers, hurrying along,
Laden with bundles and baskets and toys
To gladden the hearts of girls and boys.

Let the wintry winds moan on, and sigh
Through the forests, and sing their lullaby;
'Neath holly-wreathed bran and mistletoe
I rest and sleep while tempests blow.

Christmas eve! And the sound of bell,
Yuletide harmonies, break and swell,
And sing of a Babe in Bethlehem,
Born in a manger—Saviour of men!

—E. A. Fergerson.

# Christmas in Odd Corners

Yuletide Recollections of a Traveler

IT has been my lot to spend many of my Christmases in foreign lands. I recall one dismal holiday spent in a filthy post-house on the Great Post Road at Nijni Udinsk, now, in these days of the trans-Siberian railway, a place of some importance.

I was alone, on my way from Petersburg to Irkutsk. On the previous day I had overtaken a convoy of prisoners in chains, and as on the morning of the Russian Christmas day I was sitting by the high brick stove, I saw the Cossacks and their despairing charges arrive.

I remember walking and talking with several of them in that wilderness of newly fallen snow. Most of them were, or said they were, victims of the unscrupulous agents provocateurs of the government, and all seemed bitter against the czar and his advisers—as indeed they well might be.

Another Christmas of the Greek calendar I spent in Servia—in Belgrade, the capital of that gallant little state, the powder-magazine of the Balkans. It was a cold, bright, sunny day, and an air of festivity was everywhere. The service in the cathedral, attended by the king and his cabinet, was a brilliant affair, and after a stroll in the delightful Kalemegdan garden, overlooking the Danube, I lunched with my friend the minister of justice and his charming American wife. The streets were hung with flags, exchanges of presents and flowers were universal, and many were the quaint Serb customs.

The twenty-fifth of December three years ago I spent wearily in the stuffy restaurant car of the Nord express between Paris and Petersburg. Again, I was alone and I remember, as we steamed out of Vilna station to the great plain towards Dunaburg, the chef of that celebrated express produced his triumph—an English pudding, with a small piece of holly stuck in the top. My fellow passengers, being all foreigners, failed to appreciate it. But I did.

Another memorable holiday was that I passed in the reindeer-skin hut of a Laplander half-way between Alexandrovsk and Kandalaksha. I was traveling by sled. I had left Kirkenaes, on an arm of the Arctic ocean, a month before and was now working my way south toward Archangel.

I produced a bottle of much-shaken port wine, in honor of the occasion, and poured out a glass for my host. He was very suspicious of it, and compelled me to swallow mine first. Then he sipped his, and pulled a wry face. His wife tasted it, and sniffed suspiciously, and afterward the servants, but all declared it was some horrid English decoction—some medicine, it must be, they said. They had never before tasted wine. They had never seen a bunch of grapes, never a rose, and never even a tree.

One Yuletide dinner I ate at Ciro's, at Monte Carlo, where the fooling was fast and furious, and with my friends I watched "the tables" afterward, supping across at the Hotel de Paris, and receiving a present from the monster tree.—William Le Queux.

### CHRISTMAS PROVERBS

A prudent quotation on the bill of fare: "They are sick that surfeit with too much, as they that starve with nothing."

* * *

"The gadding vine" must be of the Christmas variety, for that splendid tendril is creeping through the whole earth.

* * *

"The mirror of all courtesy" should be polished on Christmas day.

* * *

"A royal train, believe me," is the reindeer equipage of good old St. Nick.

### How December 25 Was Chosen

How many people know why Christmas came to fall on December 25?

Everybody knows that it is the day celebrated alike by the Catholic, Protestant and Greek churches as the nativity of Christ, yet nobody knows if it is the actual date.

The uncertainty is due to the prejudice of early Christians against the celebrations of birthdays. They regarded such a custom as heathenish, and made no exception, even to the Savior's birthday.

It was not until Christianity had triumphed, three centuries later, that the prejudice against the observance of birthdays died out, and an investigation as to the date of Christ's birthday was begun.

Julius, pope or bishop of Rome, asked St. Cyril in 386 to ascertain the real anniversary of the nativity. St. Cyril reported the date to be December 25, to the best of his knowledge, after extensive research, and the date was accepted by Julius and promulgated as the anniversary of Christ's birth. Before the end of the fifth century the date was accepted by all Christendom.

January 6, April 20, March 20 and March 29 are some of the dates that were serious contenders for the distinction before December 25 received the seal of Julius' approval.

Even after the date was generally accepted by all Christian nations the holiday had its struggles. The English roundhead parliament of 1643 abolished Christmas and for 12 years it was not observed in England. Royalty gained the ascendency, however, and Christmas was re-established as a national holiday.

Governor Bradford of Plymouth, in 1621, history says, had occasion to rebuke some young men who had come over in the ship Fortune, following in the trail of the Mayflower, because their consciences would not allow them to work on Christmas, with their sterner Puritan brothers.

In 1659 the general court of Massachusetts passed a law fixing a fine of five shillings against anyone who should by abstinence from labor, feasting or any other method, observe Christmas.

### CHRISTMAS JIBES

**All Paid For.**

"Your wife was telling my wife that you've got all your Christmas presents paid for," remarked the man in the corner of the city train to the lean individual sitting by his side.

"Yes; paid for the last of them yesterday," was the reply.

"Lucky dog! I haven't even begun to think of the presents I've got to buy."

"Oh, neither have we for this year. My wife was speaking of last year's presents."

* * *

**Santa Is Easy.**

Bobby (on Christmas morning)—"Where does Santa Claus get all his things, mamma?"

Mamma—"Oh, he buys them."

Bobby—"Well, he must be a jay to let anyone palm off a tin watch on him!"

* * *

**Seasonable Thoughts.**

At this season thoughts of boys lightly run to Santa Claus.

* * *

**Where They Come From.**

Guest (dining at merry Christmas party)—"Tommy, where do turkeys come from?"

Tommy (pointing to that on the table)—"Dunno; but ma got this one from a tramp for a shilling, 'cause he said he stole it. Didn't he, ma?"

### HOLLY SUPERSTITIONS

It is unlucky to bring holly or ivy into the house before Christmas eve and unlucky to take it out before Candlemas, or to put any Christmas decorations into the fire. Herrick, however, says that they should be burnt, but not until Candlemas eve, and the Christmas brand should be quenched and laid by till next year. This same brand Devonshire folk of today prefer to burn out, in spite of Herrick; but instead of an oak log it is an ashen faggot—a sheaf of ash-twigs bound round with five or ten strands of straw. As each strand burns through the guests who sit around the hearth must call for cider and drink a "Merry Christmas and many to follow."

# Dr. Fordney's Christmas Gift

by Belle Maniates

DOCTOR Fordney came out of the big department store, deposited an armful of packages in his runabout, and then started to pay the last visit on his daily round. It was the afternoon before Christmas, but the young physician's heart was not filled with the proverbial holiday cheer. Good will he had toward all men—but not toward all women. One little spot of resentment lurked in his thoughts of June Leigh.

She had accepted his tender devotion with downcast eyes and an entrancing air of demureness and timidity combined. Then, suddenly, she had been transformed into the most bewildering of coquettes, openly flirting with a man the doctor detested.

At speed-limit rate, he drove his machine into the poorest of the poor precincts of the city and stopped before a forlorn-looking little house. He knocked and then opened the door. A pale, anxious-eyed woman came forward. He held up a cautioning finger and smiled as he deposited his load of toys in a corner.

"I see you have the wherewith for a Christmas dinner tomorrow," he said, glancing at a chicken on the table.

"A young lady brought us a basket of good things from the Aid society," she replied, smiling happily as she preceded him into the adjoining room.

A delicate little face with wan eyes looked up from the pillow.

"You are better, little Lou," he asserted, taking the tiny hand in his. "It's the thought of Christmas?"

"Yes, and a lovely young lady brought us a Christmas dinner, and there's jelly and pie. She is coming again tomorrow to see if Santa Claus came. I don't think he will, though."

"You must have faith in him and believe that he will come," assured the doctor. "You see he makes a mistake once in a while, but he wouldn't miss you twice. I feel sure that he will come."

"Oh, do you? If I could only see him? Do you think he would care if I remained awake?" asked the quaint little invalid.

"Well, you know he generally comes when everyone is asleep, but maybe, since you are sick and because he forgot you last year, he may come here first, early in the evening, and let you see him."

"Oh!" cried the child ecstatically.

"Maybe he'll have a Christmas tree here for you," said the doctor, his imagination taking lofty flights.

The child's eyes gleamed.

"No," she sighed. "That would be too beautiful."

The doctor asked a few questions, left some more medicine, and then beckoned the mother to follow him into the outer room.

"I will send a little tree and all the trappings as soon as I get back to the city. You have it all trimmed up and lighted at six o'clock. Then I'll come in and be Santa Claus."

"Oh, you musn't do so much," she protested, looking at the many parcels.

"I have no one in the world to do anything for," he said earnestly, "so you will be giving me all the Christmas cheer I shall get by letting me do this. And, more than that, it will do little Lou more good than a load of medicine."

He returned to the city for another shopping expedition and promptly at six o'clock he was back at the little home. On the door-step he slipped into a big fur coat, adjusted a beard and the usual Santa Claus make-up. Then he softly opened the door and slipped in. He gave an approving glance at the gaily-decorated, brilliantly-lighted little tree to which Mrs. Ellis was putting the last touches.

"That is fine!" he exclaimed.

"The young lady came back with a doll for Lou, and when I told her what you had done, she stayed and fixed it for me. She was here all the afternoon, stringing cranberries and popcorn, and making candy bags."

"I'll slip behind the tree, now, and you bring the little girl out. She won't be afraid of me, will she?"

"Oh, no; she loves Santa Claus!"

The doctor was more than repaid for his efforts by the cry of delight that issued from Lou when her mother brought her from the bed-room and propped her up in pillows in an old rocking chair.

"I couldn't find you last year," said Santa Claus in a gruff but tender voice, "but I have brought you enough this year to make up."

The tree was nearly stripped before Doctor Fordney discovered a tiny blue envelope addressed to Santa Claus in a handwriting that made his heart-beats quicken. He opened it and by the light of a tiny candle read that which made his Christmas eve an eve of beauty.

"And this is the last, little Lou," he said, carrying her a picture-book.

"Santa Claus, you won't forget Miss Leigh, the young lady who brought us the Christmas dinner?" she pleaded.

"Little Lou, I am going there right from here. She shall have everything she wants."

"I Couldn't Find You Last Year," Said Santa Claus.

"And you won't forget Doctor Fordney?"

"No; I'll give him the best Christmas he ever had."

"But, Santa Claus, won't some one give you a present?"

"A beautiful lady is going to give me the loveliest gift in the whole world tonight," he said.

"Oh, I am so glad! I wish I could do something for you for all the things you have brought me."

"You can, little Lou. In half an hour will you go to bed and shut your eyes tight and try not to think of your presents, or the tree or of me until morning?"

He stooped to receive the imprint of baby lips and to feel the lingering pressure of soft arms about his neck.

(Copyright, 1910.)

The kingdom of God has already come in nature, in the worlds beyond, in everything save the hearts of men. —Rev. D. H. Ogden, Presbyterian, Atlanta, Ga.

## BETWEEN TWO FIRES

## Entire new Line of Goods at

# Hirsch's Jewelry Store

Chestnut Street, Emporium, Pa.

We respectfully invite the citizens of Cameron county to call and examine our line of

**Jewelry, Diamonds, Watches, Clocks, Charms, Bracelets, Rings, Chains, Fobs, Etc.,Etc.**

In fact the Finest Assortment.

**The Handsomest and most Aproppriate Christmas Gifts to be Found in Cameron County.**

**Diamonds** Our elegant line of Diamond Rings, for both lady and gent, rangirg in price from $9.00 to $150.00. We guarantee these goods. Call and see them. **Diamonds**

**Decorated Chinaware,** lovely decorations. This beautiful line of ware we call the attention of the Press readers. Most beautiful line in town.

**R. H. HIRSCH.**

# GIFT HINTS

Our exclusive lines make this drug store the popular Emporium for Xmas Shoppers.

**A Few Gift Hints**

**Hudnut's Superb Toilet Waters, Perfumes and Toilet Powders.**

**Sammuri Japanese Toilet Articles.**

**Wuest's Crushed Fruit Chocolate Candies.**

**Giffons Warranted Manicuring Instruments.**

**Postal Cards and Booklets.**

**Christmas Stationery.**

**Cigars,**

Including many favorite brands in 10s, 25s and 50s to the box.

An early call will convince you.

Only at the

## New Drug Store

**Emporium Drug Co.**

Post Office Buil ding. Phone 52

## Holiday Suggestions for Men, Young Men and Boys at

# Jasper Harris'

Men's Suits,
Men's Overcoats,
Men's Raincoats,
Men's Rubbercoats,
Young Men's Suits,
Young Men's Overcoats,
Young Men's Raincoats,
Men's Hats,
Young Men's Hats,
Men's Shoes,
Men's Collars,
Men's Hose, single pair, or ½ doz. in a box.
Men's Dress Shirts,
Men's Neckwear,
Men's Mufflers,
Tie Pins,
Cuff Buttons,

Sweater Coats,
Pajamas,
Night Robes,
Umbrellas.
Kid Gloves,
Handkerchiefs,
Fancy Vests,
Housecoats,
Bath Robes,
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Trunks,
Steamer Trunks,
A big line of Suspenders in single boxes.
Also a big line of Combination Sets, Suspenders and Garters to match.

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# Popular Family Grocery and Meat Market

# Clark & Morrison,

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**CHESTNUT STREET, EMPORIUM, PA.**

**We are well pleased and grateful to our numerous customers for their very generous patronage and shall continue to add to our establishment only pure and wholesome goods at price as low the lowest, for pure goods.**

**We aim to please our patrons and sell at right prices**

**When you Buy Here its Right**

**Purest Teas, Coffe and Sugar**

**Our Model Meat Market is Supplied with the Choicest Meats, Sausages, Home-Rendered Lard, Etc. Dressed Poultry for Xmas. Order Early. Large Assortment of Candies for Xmas.**

**Phone No. 105**

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# A Christmas Suggestion

## That will Solve the Christmas Problem

**What Are You Going to Give your Child as a Christmas Gift?**

## A Gift Worth Having

NOTHING GROWS LIKE MONEY IN THE BANK!

GET one of the nickel home savings banks for your boy or girl, put a new coin in it, and with a pass book, showing a deposit of one dollar, drawing 3 per cent. interest, compounded semi-annually; present it to him or her on Christmas morning, and no gift on or under the Christmas tree, will bring more joy.

In making a child a gift of this character you are making it the very best present it is possible to give—for you are introducing it to the way of saving and economy which really means starting it upon the road to success and happiness in life.

**Wishing you all the compliments of the season.**

## FIRST National Bank,

EMPORIUM, PA.

1910 1910


west?" she asked in another voice fussing busily with the wreath.

He shook his head. "Not that I remember."

"How did you spend last Christmas?"

"In a railroad train. I had to make a trip to Frisco." He spoke abstractedly. "I haven't had a real Christmas since I went way. I felt like—I don't know what—when I saw the old hall."

She caught her breath at his tone. "Oh, did you?" she said sympathetically. "We fixed it in the old way just for you—to make it seem like old times." She had come back to him, distressed by his manner. She looked down at him helplessly.

"That was just it," he said. "Nothing has changed."

She guessed what he had left unsaid. He needed encouragement, consola-

SOME ONE WAS PLACING A CHRISTMAS WREATH IN THE WINDOW.

tion, the assurance that his life in the west had cleaned the blot from his escutcheon. She began to busy herself about the room, pinning sprigs of Christmas green on the hangings. "Do you remember how we used to decorate together?" she asked him.

"Do I?" he said. "Don't you let the servants do it yet?"

"No," she laughed. "It'd spoil the fun. I have to do it alone now."

"Oh, I beg your pardon," he apologized, coming over to her eagerly. "Can I help you?"

"Well," she said, "if you haven't forgotten how"—

"Forgotten!" he exclaimed. "I remember the proper place for every berry."

"Get the holly, then," she ordered. "We'll have to hurry. They'll be in on us in a few minutes."

He brought the branches to her and they went to work together, putting twigs of it among the bric-a-brac and in the vases, drooping clusters over the tops of the pictures and twining them in the chandeliers and electric brackets. She saw him smile with something of his old boyishness and was encouraged.

They stood in the center of the room at last and looked around at their work. "I have one sprig left," he said. "Where can I put it?"

"There's not a corner left," she said, searching the walls with a most innocent eye. He could see none either.

"Why," she exclaimed, "there's the old place over the mantel."

He looked up at the carving. "I can't reach it without a ladder, even yet."

She measured his height with a glance. "Stand on the arm of a chair."

"With my weight?" he laughed.

She studied the situation. "I'll do it if you'll steady—the chair."

He drew over a corpulent chair of puffed upholstery, with an arm as broad as a cushioned window seat. She hopped into the ample seat of it with a show of dainty slippers and put her hand on his shoulder. "You will have to catch me if I fall," she smiled down on him.

He reached up and took her hand. "Be careful," he said and closed a firm grasp on her fingers, which were trembling despite herself.

She stepped up, swaying, on the arm; he held the chair with his knee and handed a sprig of holly to her. He had forgotten the four years that had passed.

She straightened up slowly. "Oh, I can't," she said and fell back to him again. "I'm afraid you can't hold me."

He came around to the other side of her. "Put your hand on my shoulder," he directed. It was the way they had done it before, and he longed for the old touch. When she stood up on the arm of the chair he put his arm about her and held her there. She reached the branch of holly into its place in the carving slowly and then lowered her hand to his shoulder.

There were tears in his eyes. He took her fingers and put them to his lips. "Thanks," he said huskily.

She slipped down to him in a sudden wave of weakness. "Oh, Burnside," she whispered, "how—how you frightened me!"

She was such a little thing in his arms. The blood choked in his throat. "Have you forgiven me?" he asked quickly.

Her hand stole up, trembling to flutter a touch of pity on his brown cheek. "Forgive you?" she whispered. "I forgave you the day you went away and cried all night for you to come back."

He gazed into eyes that were swimming in tenderness. "God bless you," he said to them—"dearest," to her lips.

* * * * * * *

The butler coughed in the hall. "The mistletoe has come, Miss Frances," he announced.

"Bring it in," she cried. "We'll have some on the chandelier."

"And a piece over the mantel," Burnside suggested slyly.

She looked at him with a sidelong smile.—New York Commercial Advertiser

Worse than an alarm of fire at night is the metallic cough of croup, bringing dread to the household. Careful mothers keep Foley's Honey and Tar in the house and give it at the first sign of danger. It contains no opiates. Sold by Emporium Drug Co.

### Banks On Sure Thing Now.

"I'll never be without Dr. King's New Life Pills again," writes A. Shingeck, 647 Elm St., Buffalo, N. Y. "They cured me of chronic constipation when all others failed." Unequaled for Biliousnesss, Jaundice, Indigestion, Headache, Chills, Malaria and Debility. 25c at all druggists.

The greatest danger from influenza is of its resulting in pneumonia. This can be obviated by using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, as it not only cures influenza, but counteracts any tendency of the disease towards pneumonia. Sold by all dealers.

### TAKE CARE!

Remember that when your kidneys are affected, your life is in danger. M. Mayer, Rochester, N. Y., says: "My trouble started with a sharp shooting pain over my back which grew worse daily. I felt sluggish and tired, my kidney action was irregular and infrequent. I started useing Foley Kidney Pills. Each dose seemed to put new life and strength into me, and now I am completely cured and feel better and stronger than for years." For sale by Emporium Drug Co.

### Ends Winter's Troubles.

To many, winter is a season of trouble. The frost bitten toes and fingers, chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, prove this. But such troubles fly before Bucklen's Anica Salve. A trial convinces. Greatest healer of Burns, Boils, Piles, Cuts, Sores, Eczema and Sprains. Only 25c at all druggists.

A sprained ankle will usually disable the injured person for three or four weeks. This is due to lack of proper treatment. When Chamberlain's Liniment is applied a cure may be effected in three or four days. This liniment is one of the best and most remarkable preparations in use. Sold by all dealers.

If you are suffering from biliousness, constipation, indigestion, chronic headache, invest one cent in a postal card, send to Chamberlain Medicine Co., Des Moines, Iowa, with your name and address plainly on the back, and they will forward you a free sample of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. Sold by all dealers.


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E. J. Rogers, Prop'r

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Honest Weight and Honest Goods.

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The cure that has been continuously successful for more than 31 years is worth investigating. For the drug or drink habit. Write for particulars. Only Keeley Institute in Western Penna. 4246 Fifth Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.

DR. PARK a Famous German Physician

A FREE TRIAL PACKAGE Dr. Park's Herb Tea will be sent to anyone who will write Park's Royal Med. Co., Le Roy, N.Y. This old established preparation has achieved a large sale on account of its great merit in all cases of Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Nervousness, Kidney and Liver Trouble. Only 25 Cents.

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### A Simple Safeguard for Mothers.

Mrs. Gilkenson, 326 Ingles Ave., Youngstown, Ohio, gained wisdom by experience. "My little girl had a severe cold and coughed almost continuously. My sister recommended Foley's Honey and Tar. The first dose I gave her relieved the inflammation in her throat and after using only one bottle her throat and lungs were entirely free from inflammation. Since then I always keep a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar in the house." Accept no substitute. For sale by Emporium Drug Co.

Cedar Shingles $4.50 per thousand at C.B. Howard & Co's.

### Saved From Awful Death.

How an appalling death in his family prevented is told by A. D. McDonald, of Fayetteville, N. C. R. F. D. No. 8 "My sister had consumption," he writes, "she was very thin and pale, had no appetite and seemed to grow weaker every day, as all remedies failed, till Dr. King's New Discovery was tried, and so completely cured her, that she has not been troubled with a cough since. It's the best medicine I ever saw or heard of." For coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup, hemorrhages—all bronchial troubles, it has no equal, 50c, $1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by all druggists.

**NO SMOKE, NO ODOR**

The quality of Lamp Oil you use counts immensely for or against your comfort and health. There's a *perfect* oil made for people who give *thought*. It is

**Family Favorite Oil**

triple-refined from Pennsylvania Crude Oil—the best ever made. Full, white flame—never flickers—no soot—no odor. Costs no more than inferior tank-wagon oils—saves money as well as eyes and comfort. Your dealer has it in origiual barrels direct from the refineries.

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**A Fine Line of Coats, Suits, Skirts and Shirtwaists, just received**

## NEW FURS

A large consignment of new furs that are now open for inspection.

A special discount of 10 per cent on regular price will be made to those purchasing within the next week. A small cash deposit will secure the furs. Call early.

## H.A.Zarps & Co

# *Why Not?*

Since the tendency of the Holiday Gift has turned toward the useful as well as the ornamental, why not first consider our great display of

***Practical Gifts for Ladies***

| *Furs* | *Gloves* | *Handkerchiefs* |
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| $1.00 to $25.00 | 25c to $3.75 | 5c to $1.50 |

| *Kimonas* | *Bathrobes* |
|---|---|
| 75c to $2.50 | $2.75 to $5.50 |

***Suits and Coats***

$8.50 to $29.00

## *COPPERSMITH'S*

*Fourth Street,* *EMPORIUM, PA.*

State Library
JUL 5 1911

# CAMERON COUNTY PRESS.

## CHRISTMAS NUMBER, 1910

**Now comes another Christmas at HARRY S. LLOYD'S; here Santa has unloaded his pack as usual. Never were days so full of interest as now. This year Santa Claus has brought more than ever for the good boys and girls.**

## Bibles

BIBLES of many kinds including Text, Sunday School Scholars, Self-Pronouncing and Teacher's containing all the helps. Home, Family and Reference Bibles, Episcopal Prayer and Hymn Books in pleasing bindings. Key of Heaven in seal or French calf binding.

## Books

The best BOOKS at reasonable prices for Xmas giving. Many beautiful and effective bindings, suitable for gifts, or to add to your own collection. Books of many authors for the boys and girls. Washable books for little ones.

## Fine Stationery

We are especially proud of our fine line of Stationery. Both tinted and plain in Xmas Boxes. Eaton, Crane & Pike Co's best line of Holiday stationery.

## Leather Goods

Among our Leather Goods, you'll find Wrist Bags, Lap Tablets, Music Rolls, Individual Toilet Cases, Purses, Bill Rolls, Card Cases, and Pass Books.

## Fancy Goods

Among our Fancy Goods will be found articles suitable for all ages, Toilet Sets, Manicure Sets, Cigar Jars, Jewel Cases, Hand Mirrors, Brush Sets, Single Manicure Pieces, Handkerchief Boxes, Glove Boxes, Shaving Sets, Brush and Comb Sets, and many useful Novelties.

## Fancy China

FANCY CHINA in great variety is found here. Cups and Saucers, Plates, Creamery Sets, Sugar, Bon-Bon Dishes, Berry Sets, Mayonnaise Dishes, Trays, Nut Sets, Olive Sets, Vases, etc.

## Fountain Pens

Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen, always acceptable. Make your gift a Waterman's Ideal for they last for years, it is one of the few gifts which the receiver can put right in his pocket for constant use. We have them from $2.50 to $6.00.

## Kodaks

Make some one happy with a Kodak for Xmas. Any person will be delighted to receive one. We have a complete assortment of Kodaks also, we have the famous Brownie Cameras, the sort you give the boy or girl. Prices $2.00 to $15.00.

## Candle Sticks

CANDLE STICKS in gold, silver and bronze. We have many varieties of shades and linings. Silks and bead fringed with metal covers, shade holders, also candles in all colors.

## Pictures

It matters not for whom the gift so planned, pictures are always appropriate, everyone enjoys them as long as they remain in the home. The subjects are carefully selected to please gift buyers, suitable for any place in the home.

## Dolls

Doll Land contains a great variety of Dolls. Jointed Dolls, Kid Body Dolls, Rag Dolls, Dressed Dolls and Undressed Dolls, Dolly Buntys for the babies, also Billikens for those that like to laugh.

## The Toy Shop is Open

Joy for the little folks. The toys are here, the Dolly, the Steam Engines—that are really more than toys—Games, Mechanical Toys and many things which have kept Santa Clause busy since you forgot him months ago. All are here to brighten the eye and gladden the heart of childhood.

## A Gillette Xmas

Give him a Gillette safety Razor, and you will see him as interested as a boy on Xmas morning. It is an Xmas gift that never fails to please; if you want him to enjoy the gift as well as the intent give him a Gillette. There are all styles to suit every need and every purse. Give him a Gillette and watch his face when he opens the package.

## Smokers Articles

All the leading brands of CIGARS in Xmas Boxes. Meerschaum and Briar Pipes, plain and mounted, with or without cases, also cigar and cigarette cases. Ash Trays in many varieties.

## Flexible Steering Sleds

Santa is here, every boy should be made happy with one of these wood and steel gear

## Xmas Tree Trimmings

We have a large line of decorations for Xmas trees, also tinsel balls and string, festoons, etc. Paper decorations in bells,

## Huyler's

What is more pleasing to the taste than a BOX OF HUYLER'S! We have them in plain pound boxes, both chocolate and fine mixed. Fancy Xmas boxes, in one, two, three and five pounds.

For Xmas trees, fancy candy trimmings and popcorn balls also a fine assortment of mixed candies.

## Collapsible Go-Carts

For the little girl's dolly, table with all steel frame.

## Holly Boxes and Wrapping Paper

Holly Boxes in assorted sizes, Holly Wrapping Paper, Xmas Cards and Xmas Post Cards.

## Reymer's Chocolates

Reymer's Linen Chocolates for sale. Box Candies, prices ranging from 15c to $3.00 per box.

## Sporting Goods

Foot Balls, Boxing Gloves, Punching Bags, Dumb Bells, and Skates in all sizes.

# HARRY S. LLOYD,

Masonic Block, EMPORIUM, PA.